

The Review of Reviews

VOL. - 35

1907

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shares Mr. Harrison's admiration, although in the case of President Diaz he could hardly be said to be a free Dictator, or the Dictator of a free people. That Diaz is a great man is no doubt true, and it may be that his autocracy was necessary for the evolution of Mexican civilisation; but, on the whole, most Republics would, I fancy, prefer the ideal of a President as merely the first citizen of the Republic, to whom all ideas of dictatorship are abhorrent. We may note, as an illustration of the contrasted types, President Roosevelt at Washington and the newly-elected President of the Swiss Republic, whose name is hardly known outside Switzerland, and who is content, when his term of office expires, to step back into the rank and file of humble citizenship.

The Church in France.

There is no sign of peace in the war which is raging between the French Government and the Catholic Church in France. There is, however, a twelve months' truce. M. Briand's Supplementary Separation Bill, adopted by the Chamber by 413 votes to 166, shows that the policy of the Government, be it just or unjust, good or evil, commands the support of an overwhelming majority of the representatives of the French electors. "The country is calm, order is complete; that is the best justification of the moderation and patience of the Government." So said M. Briand in the Chamber, causing Catholics to say that it was as if Diocletian decorated himself for his services to religious liberty. The sympathy of most English folk is with the Republic because it is fighting the old enemy Giant Pope. But if our Nonconformists were to find themselves in the shoes of the Catholics of France, they would probably discover that the dominant party had the scantiest appreciation of what they regard as the fundamental principles of religious liberty. Note that the only English non-Catholic journal which has strongly opposed the anti-Catholic campaign in France is the *Freethinker*, edited by Mr. G. W. Foote. Whether he is right or wrong in his judgment of the merits of the case, he deserves great credit for his courage and his impartiality. For the men in power in France are his anti-religionists, whose antipathy is quite as intense as his own, not merely to the Catholic Church, but to Christianity itself.

Mr. Carnegie and His Partners.

I publish elsewhere a most remarkable article from the pen of Mr. Carnegie—an article which, although it is but an amplification of the gospel which he preached seventeen years ago, will probably have a much more potent influence

upon legislation. It will be reprinted and circulated as a text-book by the Socialists everywhere. Mr. Carnegie is not a Socialist. He is an ultra-Individualist. But no Socialist has ever asserted more emphatically that the wealth of the millionaire is the creation of the common people, and, that being so, the common people have a right to divide up his inheritance when he dies. Mr. Carnegie guards and limits his doctrine. But his limitations will be ignored and his fundamental postulate will be made the plea for schemes of taxation which will go far beyond anything Mr. Carnegie has contemplated. Broadly stated, the net impression which is likely to be produced by his Gospel of Wealth, No. 2, is that millionaires ought only to be regarded as having a life-interest in their millions, and that at their death so large a portion as to be practically the whole of their wealth ought to be re-umed by the State as the representative of the community, the silent partners whose existence and multiplication alone rendered such accumulations possible. That is a somewhat sensational proposition to come from such a quarter. Mr. Carnegie is indeed a Daniel come to judgment.

The Passing of the Mir.

It is curious how often the greatest revolutions pass almost unnoticed while public attention is absorbed in passing shows. Mr. Carnegie, in his article, maintains that he is an individualist, because individualism is the secret of the evolution of civilisation from barbarism. The only part of Europe in which primitive communism remains is Russia, and last year the Russian Government, without legislation and without flourish of trumpets, overturned that primitive survival of barbarism, and launched one hundred million peasants upon the path of individualism. This far-reaching revolution has attracted much less attention than the Lord Mayor's Show. It was brought about in the simplest manner. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *North American Review* says that the change was effected by what he calls a juridical fiction. The legal advisers of the Government held that when the serfs were emancipated in 1861 the Commune became a voluntary association; but it continued in existence until the entire redemption tax on the land could be paid up. The peasants were collectively responsible for the payment of what we should call the purchase-money of their land; and so long as this payment was due the Communal tenure remained in force. The Tsar, having announced that the redemption tax would, after 1906, no longer be levied, the *Mir*, after thirty-six years, becomes a purely voluntary association, the peasant becomes the

owner of freehold, and is emancipated from the arbitrary authority of the *Mir*, taking his place, for good or for ill, side by side with the other individualists of the world. What havoc this makes of the once popular theory that the Russian land tenure was destined to become universal as the one Christian fraternal system existing in Europe! It is extraordinary that so momentous a change should be effected by what is practically a legal dodge.

**Danger
in
the Far East**

As was anticipated, many difficulties are arising out of the interpretation of the treaty of peace between Russia and Japan. Accord-

ing to Dr. Dillon, who is in a position to speak with authority on the matter, for he was at Portsmouth during the negotiation of the Treaty, the Japanese are "trying it on" rather unscrupulously. They are claiming that the Treaty gave them full fishing rights in all the bays, inlets, creeks and rivers along their Pacific coast, and that Russia's declaration in the Treaty that she had no exclusive concessions in Manchuria incompatible with the principle of equal rights repealed her Treaty with China giving her a monopoly of the navigation of the Amoor and Sungari rivers. Dr. Dillon says of the first claim:—

Russia's representatives at Portsmouth deliberately and persistently denied full fishing rights to the Japanese. In accordance with this determination, they discarded the clause drafted by Japan's plenipotentiary. The Mikado's plenipotentiaries ultimately withdrew their claim, assented to the Russian view, accepted the Russian clause embodying that view, and had it incorporated in the Treaty of Portsmouth.

That being so, it is preposterous to revive it again under the pretence that the terms of the Treaty conceded what its negotiators absolutely refused to concede. As for the second claim, "Russia's right to navigate the rivers Sungari and Amoor is derived from the Aigun Treaty, concluded with China in the year 1858." The declaration embodied in the Treaty was made solely in reference to Japanese complaints of the existence of concessions of which they knew nothing, whereas the existence of the Treaty of Aigun has been known for fifty years. It could not be repealed by a declaration which related to an altogether different matter. Dr. Dillon says that there is no truth in the story that Japan has complained about the slowness of the Russian evacuation of Manchuria. "The Russian Government has achieved more than she was obliged to do in this respect. She evacuated so quickly that she now has only half as many troops there as the Mikado's Government. About half as many." It is to be hoped that the Japanese will not disappoint their friends by attempt-

ing to exploit the present difficulties of Russia. If the two Governments cannot agree, the Hague Tribunal is available for the adjudication of their differences.



The Grand Duke Alexis.

Only son of the Tsar. Born August 12th, 1904.

**The Struggle
in
Russia.**

There is no sign yet that the long, dogged struggle between the contending forces of authority and of freedom is drawing to an end in

Russia. M. Stolypin continues steadily to carry out reforms which were long overdue, refusing to be terrified by the violence of the terrorists or thwarted by the fury of the reactionists. There seems to be a general agrément that the Constitutional Democrats are losing ground, some of their partisans rallying to M. Stolypin, while others are allying themselves with the social revolutionists. The deadly struggle between

the Government and the anarchists shows no sign of abatement. The chief victim of last month was Count Ignatieff, the brother of the Ambassador at Constantinople, who at one time was regarded as a possible Prime Minister, if the Tsar had decided upon retracing his steps in a reactionary direction. He is said to be the first of all the score of high-placed functionaries who have been marked out for assassination. The new Duma is to be elected in February, and until the voting is over it will be impossible to gauge accurately how far M. Stolypin's policy has succeeded in gaining popular support for the administration. Meanwhile, the little heir to the throne is growing apace; but, fortunately, it will be many years before he realises the burden of the crown.

**The Famine.
A Cry for Help.**

Anarchy is bad and assassination is not a pleasant incident in the life of a nation, but all the political troubles of Russia fade into insignificance beside the appalling spectre of famine which threatens thirty millions of Russian peasants with death.

My good friend M. Shishkoff, an admirable man, one of the rare Russian Liberals who combine enthusiasm for liberty with a clear grasp of facts, and a strong sense of what may be called political proportion, has written a letter to Mr. Brooks, of the Society of Friends, calling attention to the catastrophe which is closing in upon the hapless peasant of South Eastern Russia. Mr. Shishkoff says:—

Once more the crops have failed completely in all the south-eastern provinces of Russia, and in many others the harvest has been far below the average. The immediate cause was nearly the same—a hot spring and summer and no rain. In hundreds of villages the distress is already beyond endurance. Thousands of peasants are eating nothing but bread made of acorn flour and grass seeds mixed with a little rye flour; many families eat even that bitter bread only once a day.

The winter is barely commenced, so that two or three months must elapse before the famine attains its full intensity; and yet a fortnight ago the newspapers published an account of the famine-stricken Tartars in the neighbouring province of Kazan selling their children to dealers from the Caucasus. Eight girls, aged from twelve to sixteen, had been sold for £8 to £15 each.

I feel it my duty to appeal once more to the humanity of the English people, because I know that we can expect such scant aid from our own impoverished countrymen. In more than thirty provinces the harvest has been below the average, and as nearly as I can reckon about 30,000,000 of peasants will need assistance during this year. We here are powerless before the magnitude of the disaster.

That is why, laying aside all other thoughts, all considerations except this one overpowering terror, I openly appeal for aid to the wealthiest of nations. Help us to save life! Remember that in our country 25s. is the price of a life. One shilling will keep a child alive for a fortnight.

Contributions can be addressed to the United Zemstvo Famine Relief Committee in Moscow, House of the Zemstvo, or to me in Samara, if intended for that province.

NICOLAI SHISHKOFF.

**The Kaiser,
the Reichstag,
and
the Colonies.**

Russia is not the only country in the throes of a general election. A new German Reichstag will be elected on the 26th of January.

The dissolution came about with the suddenness of a thunderclap. For a long time past the Germans have been chafing, not without cause, against the long-continued series of fiascos which have been almost the only fruits of their Colonial adventures. At the eleventh hour, the Kaiser, recognising that heroic measures were necessary, took the unusual step of placing the administration of the Colonial Department in the hands of a financier, Mr. Dernburg, son of Dr. Dernburg, the editor of the *Berliner Tageblatt*, who delighted us all by his brilliant and touching oration at Shakespeare's tomb on the occasion of the visit of the German Editors to Stratford. The new Colonial Minister was a man of immense energy and business capacity, he threw himself into the task of improving an almost hopeless situation with energy and zeal, but his appointment came too late to save the political situation. The war which Germany has been waging against the natives of South West Africa has become little short of a world-wide scandal. It has dragged on for years, until the cost is estimated at about seventeen millions sterling, and at this moment some eight thousand German troops are maintaining an almost hopeless warfare against a few hundred natives, whom they seem unable to subdue. When the Colonial estimates came to be debated in the Reichstag, the storm burst, speaker after speaker assailing the methods by which German Colonies had been administered. Some of them produced apparently authentic statements of atrocities which might have brought a blush to the cheeks of Leopold of Belgium or the Sultan of Turkey. Mr. Dernburg, although new to his office, and unaccustomed to Parliamentary debate, astonished every one by his skill in the tribune, and the energy and eloquence with which he combated the arguments of his assailants. Energy and eloquence, however, even when added to a promise of better things to come, failed to carry the estimates. Prince von Bulow, speaking with the authority of the Emperor, declared that they must be voted if Germany were not to be disgraced in the eyes of the world. In the face of this warning the Reichstag insisted upon cutting down the Colonial vote, whereupon the Reichstag was sent about its business, and the German electors on the 26th of January are to decide between the Kaiser and the Reichstag.

How will
the
Election Go?

The Kaiser is a bold man, and the result is awaited with intense interest and no little anxiety. The Kaiser, in a recent interview, complained somewhat bitterly concerning the growth of a sentiment which he described as weariness of Empire, with which we in this country can keenly sympathise. First Lord Beaconsfield, and then Mr. Chamberlain, overdid Imperialism to such an extent as to provoke the reaction which seated "C.-B." in Downing Street. No one can say how far the reaction has gone in Germany. The German Colonial administrators appear to have irritated the Catholics, who in the Centre are numerically the strongest group in the Reichstag. The Social Democrats of course are absolutely opposed to the whole Colonial policy of the Government. The hope of the Kaiser is evidently based upon the calculation that an appeal to the Prime Minister in the name of the Empire may detach a certain number of voters from these two groups, and that the new Reichstag may contain a majority more manageable than that which has been sent about its business. He may be right; Mr. Chamberlain made a similar calculation in 1900; but on the other hand, Lord Beaconsfield was utterly wrong when he appealed to the country in 1880. Weighing the German chances in English scales, the odds are heavy that the Kaiser will experience the fate of Lord Beaconsfield rather than enjoy the good luck of Mr. Chamberlain. Should the General Election result in the triumph of the Empire-weary party, it might have very far-reaching results in international politics. It might, for instance, put a decided check upon the policy of ever-increasing armaments to which the German Government has hitherto been committed, and in that case one of the chief obstacles in the way of the Hague Conference might suddenly disappear.

Josephine Butler.

With the old year passed away one whom I have always regarded as the greatest woman of our time, if greatness be measured by nobility of spirit, and that divine quality of the soul which manifests itself in deeds of moral heroism. Mrs. Josephine Butler, who died on the last day of the old year in her native county of Northumberland, was a woman who, of all women of the Victorian-age, was most remarkable for the lofty enthusiasm of her character and her unfaltering faith in the great moral forces which govern the world. For a thousand years the English people have ever held in high reverence the memory of Lady Godiva, but the task laid upon Mrs. Butler was infinitely more painful than that

which was laid upon Godiva by the grim Earl of Coventry. Only those who, like myself, had the honour and privilege of serving her humbly in the long and arduous fight which we waged against the powers of darkness in high places can appreciate the agony of soul, the long martyrdom of passionate pity, through which she, our leader, passed unshrinking and undismayed. She was a woman who was consumed with a passion for womanhood, and when the passing of the Contagious Diseases Act introduced the worst form of slavery into our country she became, in her own words, "a rebel for God's sake," and went forth bravely bearing the reproaches and scorn of men as if they were an imperial mantle. It was a glory to follow her; an inspiration to love her. The sacred contagion of her example spread far beyond these islands, and there are few countries in the world where she is not mourned to-day. For years past the feebleness of advancing years, the sorrows of widowhood, the almost complete loss of sight, had withdrawn her from the active prosecution of the campaign against the hateful law which she succeeded in banishing from our shores, but her interest to the last was keen and her spirit unbroken.

Her Faith
in
the Unseen.

Mrs. Butler reproduced in the latter end of the nineteenth century many of the distinguished characteristics of the great mediaeval saints. If the doctrine of reincarnation were true she might be the reincarnation of St. Catherine of Siena or St. Theresa. She was a child of the Northumbrian border, that wonderland of legend and romance, and there was in her a rich vein of mysticism. Mrs. Butler, before she died, forbade the publication of any of her letters, but that interdict would not apply to those letters which she wrote for publication and which were published during her lifetime. I extract one passage from a letter written to me when I was starting *Borderland* in July, 1893. She said:—"I believe as much as you do in the world of spirits. I know that we are surrounded by spirits—good, bad, and indifferent—just as we are surrounded by living men in the flesh—good, bad, and indifferent. Every morning and every evening I place myself consciously in the midst of this vast company, and, raising my hand to heaven, I declare and pronounce in the presence of this great 'cloud of witnesses,' holy, unholy, and indifferent, that God is my God and that Him alone I serve and follow, and that Jesus is my Saviour, my Divine-Human Friend, my one Hope. I delight in this



Engraving by J. B. Butler

daily solitary confession of faith in presence of the spirit world, the cloud of witnesses. I have no shadow of fear of the evil spirits and their arch-leader; I have no fear, for my God is the 'Father of Spirits' and I am able to manage and subdue them all." It was in that faith that "she underwent and overcame," and so, like Godiva, took the evil law away and "built herself an everlasting name."

**Three
Notable Deaths.**

The closing of the year witnesses the passing of two persons whose names have long been held in high honour in the philanthropic world and of one foremost in the Churches. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who died at the age of ninety-two, had for many years past been little else than the shadow of a great name, but thirty years ago she was regarded as a kind of female Lord Shaftesbury. Her great wealth enabled her to achieve the reputation which she deservedly enjoyed, and there has been a universal acquiescence in the decision to accord her burial in Westminster Abbey. There are too few women in the Abbey, but there are a few, and every addition to their number is welcome. The other is, Mr. Samuel Smith, of

Liverpool, who died in India at the age of seventy. For many years he was a man not exactly in the front of everything, but a very steady and useful second, who could be relied upon to support every movement that tended to the social betterment of the people. He also took a keen and intelligent interest in the affairs of India, a country which he frequently visited, and where he at last came to die. The Grand Old Man of Scotland, Principal Rainy, died at Melbourne on December 22nd. In him Scotland lost her foremost representative. He was the Gladstone of North Britain, who, unlike Mr. Gladstone, remained within the ecclesiastical arena in which Mr. Gladstone in his youth wished to spend his life. His long day's work is done, but the mark of his statesmanlike intellect will not easily be effaced from the life of Scotland. He was a wise, a good and a great man, and we look in vain among his contemporaries to find his fellow.

**The Stirring
of
Dry Bones
in
India.**

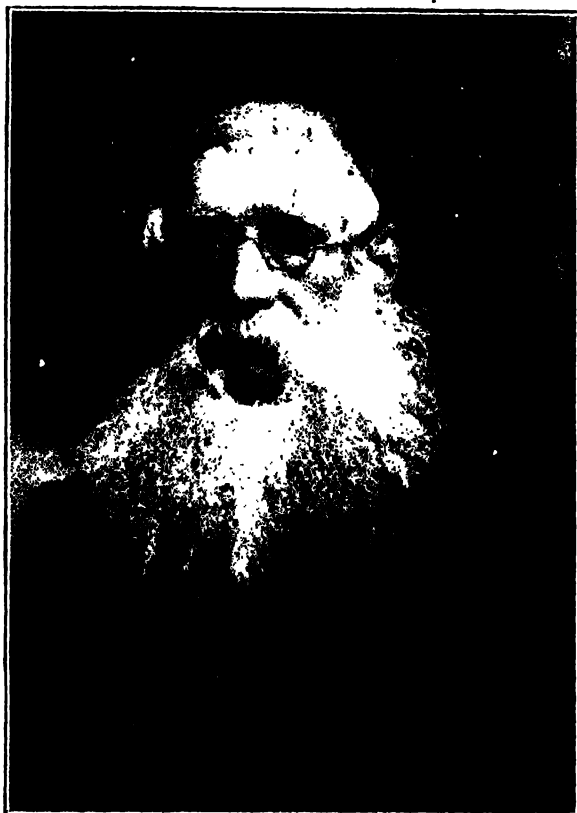
Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji's address to the Indian National Congress was a very remarkable deliverance. It has infuriated the Times, which is a point in its favour, and it has



Photograph by

(the Stereoscopic Company)

The late Baroness Burdett-Coutts.



[Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.]

The late Mr. Samuel Smith: Philanthropist.

astonished and gratified all those who desire to see progress made towards self-government in India. Mr. Naoroji proposed that a large patriotic fund should be raised, and that with this fund there should be organised a body of able men and good speakers to go to all the nooks and corners of India and inform the people in their own languages of our British rights, and how to exercise and enjoy them. He also proposed that a deputation should be sent to England to address large meetings in this country on India's claim to self-government. This is just Ireland over again. With a National League in embryo, and the Home Rule agitation fostered in English cities, Mr. Morley must be sympathetically impressed by the closeness of the analogy. To make the parallel more complete, the Mohammedans—those Protestants of India—are forming an All India Moslem League, and are indulging in precisely the same kind of talk as our Ulstermen. Let us hope that the Imperial Government, warned by its experiences in Ireland, will never repeat that ruinous experiment in India. Mr. Naoroji's address would be hailed with enthusiasm

in any self-governing country. It was the statement of English political truths before an Indian assemblage that horrified the *Times*. Such principles are not fit for export—except, perhaps, to Russia. The truism in England becomes treason in India.

**Peace
International
and
Industrial.**

The Nobel Peace Prize has this year been awarded to President Roosevelt. He has announced that he will devote the eight thousand pounds which he will receive in recognition of his services for international peace to the endowment of an institute for the promotion of industrial peace. In this connection it is well to notice the action that has been taken in Canada, where Mr. Mackenzie King, the Deputy Minister of Labour, has brought in a Bill which insists that before any strike or lockout takes place there must be a Round Table Conference between the disputants. It is a case of "always arbitrate before you fight" applied to industrial disputes. Canada in this respect has given the United States a timely lead.

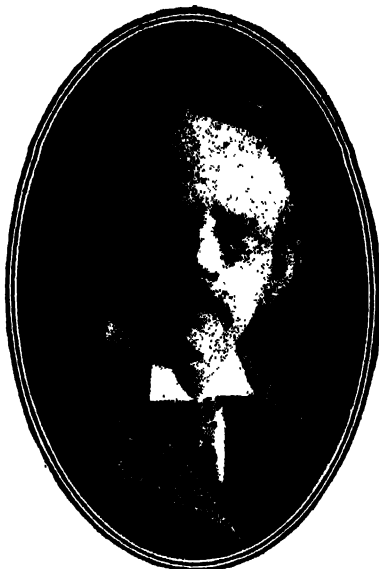


[Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Angel of Peace.

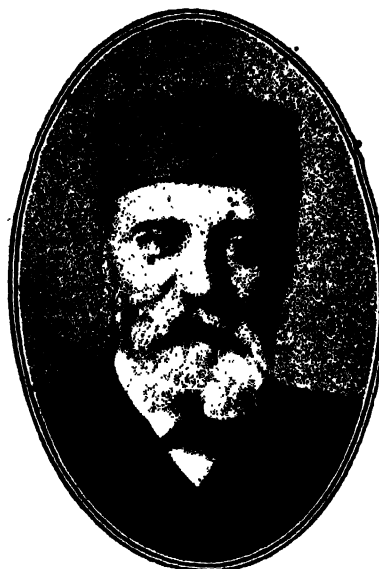
The Germans think he looks uncommonly like the American President. But they don't quite like his looks for all that.



Professor J. J. Thomson.
Physics.

Professor Thomson is D.Sc. of four Universities
and LL.D. of three.

(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)



M. Henri Moissan.
Chemistry.

M. Moissan is Professor of the Faculty of Science
at the University of Paris, and a famous chemist.

(Photograph by Branger.)



Signor Giosuè Carducci.
Literature.

Carducci is looked upon by the Italians as their
national and greatest living poet.

(Photograph by Alinari, Rome.)



Professor Camillo Golgi.
Medicine.

Professor Camillo Golgi is head of the University
of Pavia.

(Photograph by Adolfo Crece, Milan.)

WINNERS OF NOBEL PRIZES FOR 1906.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



[Illustrated London News.]

The Chinese Giant rouses himself and shakes other Nations off the Counterpane of the World.

— A French artist's idea.



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Bill comes back from the Lords.

'That's not an Education Bill—it's only a miserable *tertium quid*! Take it back!'

THE cartoon with which our selection this month opens is of a kind to make one pause. The element of humour is somewhat to seek. The conception of the French artist is grim enough to forbid laughter in anyone but a cynic or a Sinophil. China is undoubtedly awaking, and when her giant strength is exerted the prospect for European and Japanese molesters is not alluring.

In home affairs the fate of the Education Bill has kept the comic pencil very busy. Here the fun of the situation has shut out the sterner view, unless Mr. Birrell, as Marc Antony surveying "Caesar's body," may be taken as a hint of wrath and coming doom to the lordly assassins.

In Greater Britain, we have the dread of Socialism in Australia and the horror of Capitalism in South Africa, vividly, almost fiercely, represented.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

15
"10675190"



Morning Leader.

The Kidnappers.

"Run along home, little man, and ask your parent how they like your new clothes."

In foreign affairs, poor Prince von Bülow comes in for many a gibe as buffer and gramophone for the Kaiser.

The welcome which the Lutheran Emperor offers to the Papal exiles from France is a tempting subject to the Italian humorist.



Westminster Gazette.

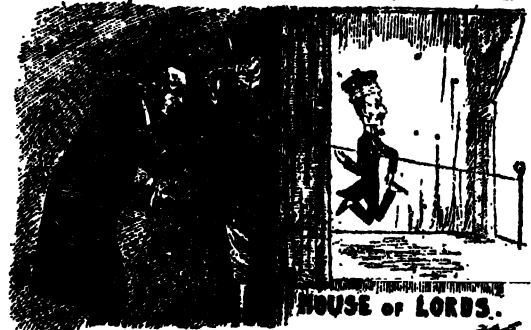
[Dec. 15]

History Repeats Itself.

NURSE CANTERBURY: "Which we've took the greatest care of 'im, Men, and 'ope you'll think 'an grow'd."

MRS. PRIME MINISTER: "That is not my che-ild—Not in the least like it."

(With apologies to Sir John Tenniel and Punch.)



Westminster Gazette.

[Dec. 12.]

The Director-in-Chief.

JOHN BULL: "Ho! So that's the way you work what Wyndham calls the 'Empire,' is it? I thought there was something of the sort going on behind."



Tribune.

[Dec. 20]

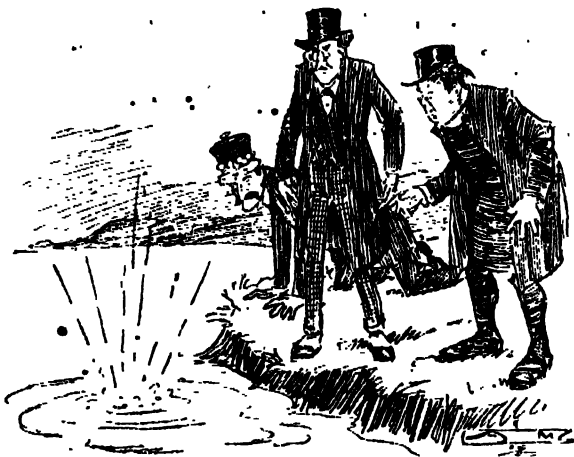
Cæsar's Body.



Westminster Gazette.

A Blessing in Disguise.

THE LORDS: "Bless you, my angel (you know what I mean!)"



Morning Leader.

The Fate of Little (Education) Bill.

"The Mad Prince" of Servia supplies a theme for mordant satire as well as rollicking fun.

The retort of the juvenile homicide to the paternal regicide is as pertinent as His Majesty must think it impertinent. So in the gentle hint



Tribune.

Objectionable Energy.

[Dec. 1.]

A. J. BALFOUR (out of employment) to C. B. (the energetic work):
"Who're yer a shovin' at?"

[Mr. Balfour has complained of the zeal for legislation of the present Government.]

of the two Kaisers to their Imperial brother of Russia - they did not know whether he was still Emperor - there is more of the sardonic than the ludicrous. That is the joy of our Sir "F.C.G." - his humour is rarely or never mordant.



Westminster Gazette.

[Dec. 19.]

Interested Parties.

Waiting for the result.



Tribune.

[Dec. 6.]

Bitter Draughts.

NURSE LANSLOWNE: "Swallow this. It will be a good excuse for rejecting the other."



OUR DONKEY RACE

[Oval]

[Capetown.]

At present everything in the Australian garden is lovely, but we can rely upon Socialism to alter all that

To-Day & To-Morrow.



[Melbourne Punch.]

POLITICS AT THE CAPE AND THE ANTIPODES.



[L'Asino.]

[Rome.]

The Black Eagle.

KAISER: "Since the cock is driving you away I will take you under my wing."



[Jugend.]

[Berlin.]

The Mad Prince.

The Crown Prince of Servia's new tutor only took up his position after certain precautions had been guaranteed him.

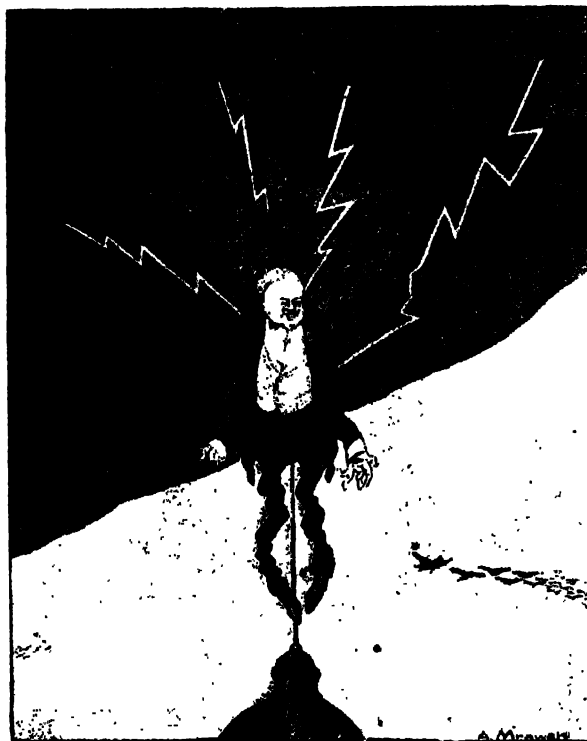


[Ull.]

[Berlin.]

His Master's Voice!

: Kaiser recently spoke into a phonograph.



[Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

Under Personal Rule.

The Lightning Conductor on the Royal Residence at Belau.



[Hindi Punch.]

For the Moment.

BRITISH LION: "Well, friend, this is how I am going to treat it 'for the present.'"
INDIAN OX: "Thanks, but can't you do it for all time?"



[Neshafalter.]

[Zurich.]

The Crazy Prince of Serbia.

KING PETER: "Just wait a bit, you wretched brat! I'll teach you to shoot away my soldiers."
CROWN PRINCE: "Oh, well, papa, you shot away the soldiers' King, and I'm only shooting away the King's soldiers."

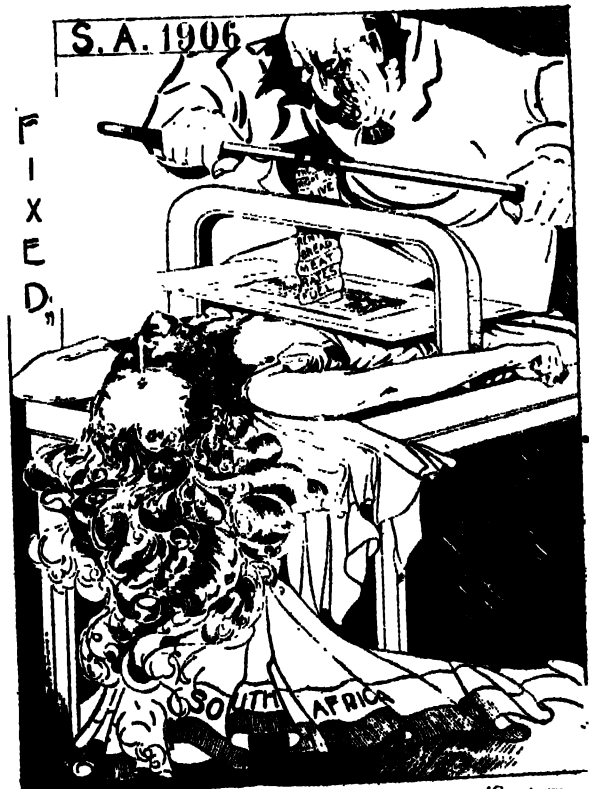


[Melbourne Punch.]

Beauty and the Beast.

(The Labour Party in South Australia has made substantial additions to its ranks as a result of the recent State elections.)

SOCIALISM: "Well done, sweetheart, I am glad to see that you are faithful to me."



[Owl.]

[Capetown.]

RADICAL RETRENCHMENT AND REFORM.

The New Radical M.P.'s Look After Themselves.



Morning Leader.

How the Tories Fight.

This cartoon has been prepared by the Conservative Publication Department for the voters at bye-elections. On the other side, under the heading "Radical Retrenchment: What It Will Cost," is a statement that the cost of payment of members capitalised represents £7,000,000, and that the cost of paying the official election expenses of the candidates would, if capitalised, represent £2,000,000. "Thus," says the bill, "in two nights the new Radical M.P.'s allocated Nine Million Pounds of public money." At the foot of the bill, which is of some length, are the words: "This is what the Radical Government has done for you in a few months—voted millions of your money and talked about retrenchment."



Simplicissimus

[Munich.]

The Descendants of the Bonissians.

"All you Poles must learn German! We Prussians have had to do so."



Panorama

[Turin.]

The Triple Alliance.

NO. 3 (RUSSIA) AT THE DOOR: "May I come in? I am the third party."
GERMANY AND AUSTRIA: "The third? Oh, all right. But are you quite sure you are still an Emperor?"



Nilsenpiegel

[Rotterdam.]

In San Francisco.

JAP: "Jonathan, let's be friends! Here's my hand."
JONATHAN: "Yes; but afterwards?"

CHARACTER SKETCH.



HIS EXCELLENCY JAMES BRYCE.

WHEN Cecil Rhodes indulged in day dreams of things that might have been but for the fatal folly of the German George, that Milner of the eighteenth century, he used to say that if the unity of the English-speaking world had not been broken up, the Federal Parliament of the race would have met alternately five years at Washington and five years at London. That ideal may never be realised. But as a practical step towards the elimination of the mischief done by the Jingoism of by-gone days, Britain has at last recognised that her representative at Washington must no longer be a diplomatist—that is to say, a man trained in representing his country at foreign Courts. He must be a statesman of the first class, a man of Cabinet rank, who realises that America is not a foreign land, and who will represent at Washington the unity of the English-speaking race. That is the significance of the new departure which has been taken by the King in selecting James Bryce as his Ambassador to the United States. The Americans are not foreigners, but kinsmen, and this being the case, we are in future to deal with them not through the ordinary channels of Ambassadors accustomed to deal with nations of different lineage and language, but through the intermediary of a Cabinet Minister and Privy Councillor.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

To inaugurate such a new departure no better choice could possibly have been made than was made when Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman selected Mr. Bryce as the successor of Sir Mortimer Durand. The appointment, once the new departure was decided upon, was universally recognised as obvious and inevitable. The universal chorus of approval was only rendered the more emphatic by the grotesque suggestion of a correspondent of one of the yellow

organs of the Gramophone press that Sir Thomas Lipton would have been a more fitting representative of the King in the capital of the United States! Mr. Bryce has for thirty years been recognised by all Britons as the best authority in this country on the American Commonwealth, and his book bearing that name has long ago become a classic in every American library.

HIS HANDLING OF AMERICAN TOPICS.

Mr. Bryce has been almost the only British author who has handled freely, fully and faithfully the most delicate problems of American national life without giving offence. He has always approached the giant Republic of the West as King Agag approached the Prophet Samuel—"delicately." As an example of this, take the following passage from an essay which he contributed to the *Forum* of December, 1897, on "The Policy of Annexation for America":—

One who is not himself a citizen of the United States, even when he is requested (as I have been) to express an opinion, may hesitate to write upon a subject which properly belongs to citizens, and on which the views of a stranger may be suspected of a bias due to his European nationality. Still one who can honestly say that his only motive for writing is his interest in the welfare of the great country which he has often visited, and whose institutions and history he has studied, may perhaps venture, without fear of misconception, to say in an American magazine how the questions referred to present themselves to the minds of those English friends of America who love her almost as they love their own island.

HIS VIEWS ON ANGLO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP.

America has had no truer friend in all the world than Mr. Bryce, and his friendship has never been tainted by the suspicion attaching to the protestations of some prancing Imperialists, who have indulged in much foolish spread-eagle talk concerning "Anglo-American alliance." How sane, how statesmanlike was the rebuke which Mr. Bryce administered to those ignorant enthusiasts! Writing in *War against War*, January 13th, 1899, he said:—

The sincerity of our friendship for America is discredited by the notion that it is support for ourselves we are seeking all the time—a notion quite false, as regards Englishmen generally, though plausible enough as regards our Jingoism. . . . That cordial friendship with the United States, which we all desire, and should all prize most highly, will be retarded, not promoted, by talk about a formal alliance.

The suggestion of such an alliance creates disquiet and suspicion abroad.

The establishment of permanently friendly relations with the United States will make for peace, not only between England and America, but also between England and the rest of the world.

SIGNIFICANCE OF HIS APPOINTMENT.

His appointment is a declaration, not in word but in deed, that the British Government repudiates in the most emphatic manner possible the mad notion that there is any desire on our part to make an arrangement "between the two 'Anglo-Saxon' nations to Anglo-Saxonise the world; or that our friendship with America is meant, not so much to secure peace between two nations, as to organise those two nations for war against all rivals."

FOR PEACE—

It is a demonstration, the significance of which has been instantly recognised at Berlin, Paris and St. Petersburg, in favour of international peace. But it is more than this. The one great permanent obstacle to a frank, friendly understanding between the Empire and the Republic has been the natural but deplorable animosity felt by the sons of the Irish exiles towards the State which to them is the embodiment of foreign conquest. Every British Ambassador hitherto appointed to Washington has been regarded—and naturally regarded by the Irish in America—as the emissary of a hostile Power. They grudged his successes, they thwarted his policy, and they would have regarded themselves as lacking in the true spirit of Irish patriotism if they did not do everything whenever, wherever and however they could to counterwork his efforts for the promotion of Anglo-American fraternity. We have every reason to hope that the appointment of Mr. Bryce will mark the end of this unhappy estrangement. Mr. Bryce is the first Home Rule Ambassador ever appointed by Great Britain as her representative in America.

AND FOR IRELAND.

Mr. Bryce goes to the United States as the friend and supporter of Mr. Redmond and the Irish Nationalists. He is known by them to have been, in good repute and in ill, a staunch and true advocate of Home Rule. He is the son of an Irish mother, born in Ireland. He was one of the very few Gladstonians who, as far back as 1882, along with Mr. (now Lord) Davey, at that time the highest legal authority in the House of Commons, refused to support the Coercion Act; and one of his latest acts as Chief Secretary was to secure the removal from the Statute Book of the Peace Preservation Act, which made it a penal offence to carry arms in Ireland. He will not merely represent the British Cabinet: he will in a very real sense represent the National Party, of whose aspirations for Home Rule he is an intrepid and enthusiastic supporter.

A SOUND IMPERIALIST.

In some quarters misgivings have been expressed that Mr. Bryce was too good an American to be a sound Imperialist. The North American Continent is divided between the Dominion and the Republic, and here and there a Canadian has hinted a doubt whether Mr. Bryce might not be quite as keen a believer in the future of the British Colonial Empire as in the destinies of the American Republic. Such misgivings are easily to be explained. They are due to sheer ignorance and lack of acquaintance with the record of Mr. Bryce. It is true that he has not written a companion volume to "The American Commonwealth" on the Canadian Dominion. It is true also that he has written and spoken more about American than Canadian problems. But that was due to no lack of interest in Canada, or lack of faith in the brilliance of her destinies.

HIS SYMPATHY WITH THE COLONIES.

Mr. Bryce, among all Liberal statesmen, has been the most pronounced in his devotion to our Colonial Empire. Long ago, before it became the fashion to be enthusiastic about Empire or about Colonies, Mr. Bryce was one of the few men who, with the aid and support of the present Governor-General of Canada, founded the Imperial Federation League for the purpose of rousing the somewhat apathetic British public to the value of its Imperial heritage. He has travelled in Canada, and was made D.C.L. of Toronto University. He visited South Africa just before the Jameson Raid, and in his book, "Impressions of South Africa," he did his utmost to awaken and enlighten the public at home as to the value of our South African dominions. He is now, as he was then, a firm believer in the immense importance of promoting a firm and sympathetic alliance between the free, self-governing nations which have sprung up under the shelter of the British flag. No Canadian need fear that this hard-headed, tenacious Scot will be indifferent to the interests of the Dominion which he knows and loves so well.

AN ALL-ROUND MAN.

Mr. Bryce is not only admirably fitted to represent Britain at Washington by his politics; he is not less ideally fit because of his personality. It is little more than a year and a half ago that I had the good fortune to hear the present Prime Minister discuss the character and capacity of Mr. Bryce. Both men were then in opposition. I had gone to see "C.-B." to tell him that within a year he would be in office with a majority of 250 at his back. After lunch we fell naturally to discuss the *personnel* of the future Cabinet. In the course of our conversation Sir Henry remarked that he regarded Mr. Bryce as being "all round the most accomplished man in the House of Commons." "Bryce," said C.-B., "has been everywhere, he has read almost everything, and he knows everybody." There was at that time no thought of

his appointment to Washington. C.B., did not exaggerate.

SCHOLAR AND TRAVELLER.

It is almost bewildering even to read the list of his academic honours. Since Lord Acton's death he has been admittedly the most learned man in Parliament. As a man of letters his fame is world-wide. His history of "The Holy Roman Empire" has long been recognised as the classic text-book on the subject. It has gone through twenty editions in England and America, and is in constant demand. It is almost incredible that such a masterpiece of erudition and historical research should have been produced by a young man of twenty-four. Four years before he published his "Holy Roman Empire" he had written a volume on "The Flora of the Island of Arran." Among his favourite pursuits when travelling, botany has always been a foremost one. From his South African tour, many years after, he brought home a number of dried specimens of rare or unknown plants which he sent to Kew to be examined. The authorities reported that he had found thirteen plants new to science and named

some of them after him. When he was twenty-eight he produced an official Report on the Condition of Education in Lancashire. Ten years later he made his *début* as a traveller and mountaineer by publishing his book on "Transcaucasia and Ararat." It is doubtful whether any human foot had trodden some of the almost inaccessible peaks of Mount

Ararat to which he made his way alone, for no guide would accompany him to those mysterious summits from which Noah was reported to have descended from the Ark.

When he was thirty-two he became Regius Professor of Civil Law at Oxford, a post which he held until 1893.

It was his travels in the Ottoman Empire which first brought him into public notice as a politician.

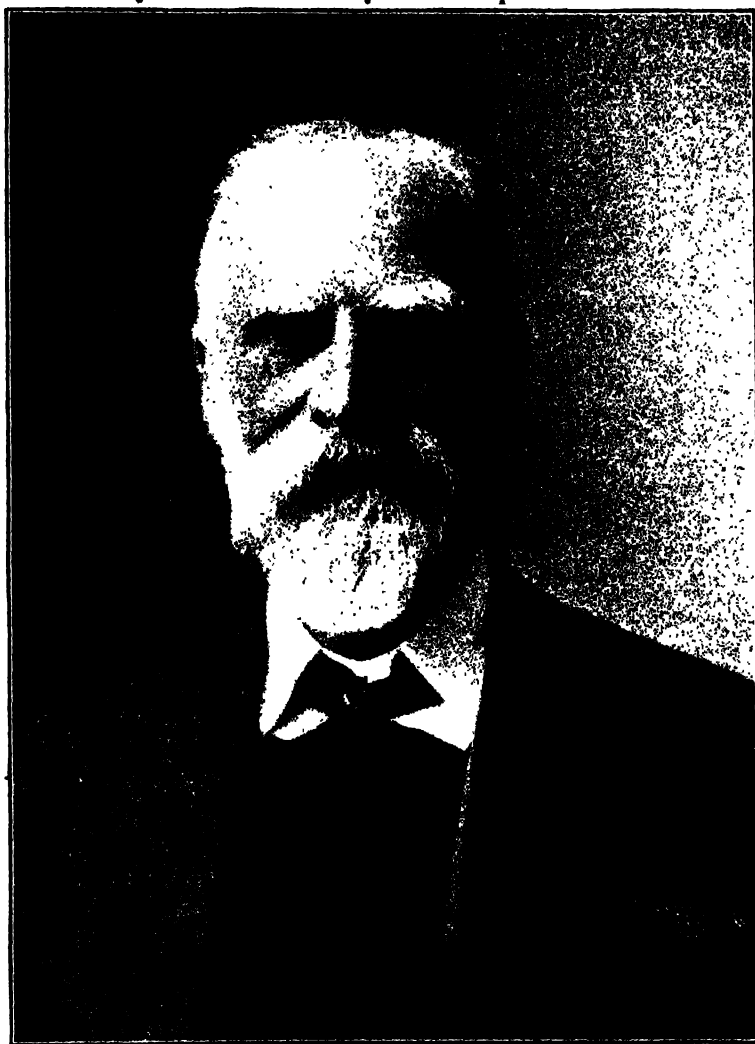
HIS POLITICAL DÉBUT.

Until 1876 he had a great academic reputation, but by the masses he was hardly known. It was the Eastern Question which brought him to the front. Familiar as a traveller with the actual condition of the various races which inhabit the Turkish Empire, he was able to realise immediately the significance and the immense possibilities of future development in the popular rising against the Turk which brought about the Bulgarian atrocities in the spring of 1876. When Mr. Gladstone sounded his clarion call to all worthy the name of Briton to rise in indignation against the Turkish alliance, which up to that time had been regarded as the sheet anchor

of English policy in the East, Mr. Bryce was one of the first to rally to the side of the Liberal leader. He was full of knowledge, full of enthusiasm, and not less full of keen political sagacity.

A CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED.

His speeches on the Eastern Question in the autumn of 1876 were among the most valuable and informative



Mr. James Bryce.

(A portrait taken in 1904.)

of all the innumerable platform utterances of that stormy time. When the great conference was held on the Eastern Question at St. James's Hall in the winter of that memorable year Mr. Gladstone was the chief speaker; but among the others who addressed that crowded and enthusiastic audience none was more appreciated than Mr. Bryce. Had the counsels of St. James's Hall been followed, and had the British Government loyally supported the programme of reform drawn up by its own representative at Constantinople, Bulgaria would have been freed without the bloody and devastating war which the policy of Lord Beaconsfield forced upon Russia.

AN ABDIEL TRIED AND TRUE.

During that war the zeal of many grew cold. But Mr. Bryce remained faithful throughout. He was one of the pillars of strength to the humanitarian cause all through 1877. In 1878, when the Russian troops lay within a stone's throw of Constantinople, and all Jingoddom was howling for war, Mr. Bryce came down to Newcastle-on-Tyne to speak at a great peace demonstration on Newcastle Town Moor. It was on the outskirts of the crowd, as I was standing on the muddy moor, that I first had the privilege of making the personal acquaintance of Mr. Bryce. Nearly thirty years have gone by since then, but amid all the vicissitudes of that eventful time that friendship stood firm. Mr. Bryce is no fair-weather friend either of persons or of causes. Staunch and loyal and true, he never struck his flag to the summons of a foe or betrayed the confidence of a friend.

M.P. FOR TOWER HAMLETS.

It was two years after that meeting on Newcastle Moor that Mr. Bryce first entered Parliament. He was returned for Tower Hamlets, a huge democratic section of East London. The last time I saw Mr. Bryce I was convoyed through the labyrinth of the Palace of Westminster from the lobby to the private room of the Irish Chief Secretary by Mr. Branch, M.P. "That is the man," said Mr. Bryce, "who sent me to Parliament." "Mr. Branch," said I, "was the foreman of the jury who sent me to gaol, and I don't know whether he did not do me an even better turn than he did you." Mr. Branch was then, and is to this day, a potent influence for good in the district which he now represents in Parliament. His zeal, his energy, and his organising ability were invaluable to Mr. Bryce when he first took a plunge into the democratic sea.

IN THE HOUSE.

In those days Mr. Bryce was hardly an ideal candidate for an East End constituency. "There was about him that air of the academy which he has never altogether shaken off. He lectured rather than spoke, and was a bit too much of the professor to be widely popular. But his earnestness, his *bonhomie*, his intellect commanded respect everywhere. In the House of Commons he was speedily recognised as a man who never spoke unless he had something to say. His

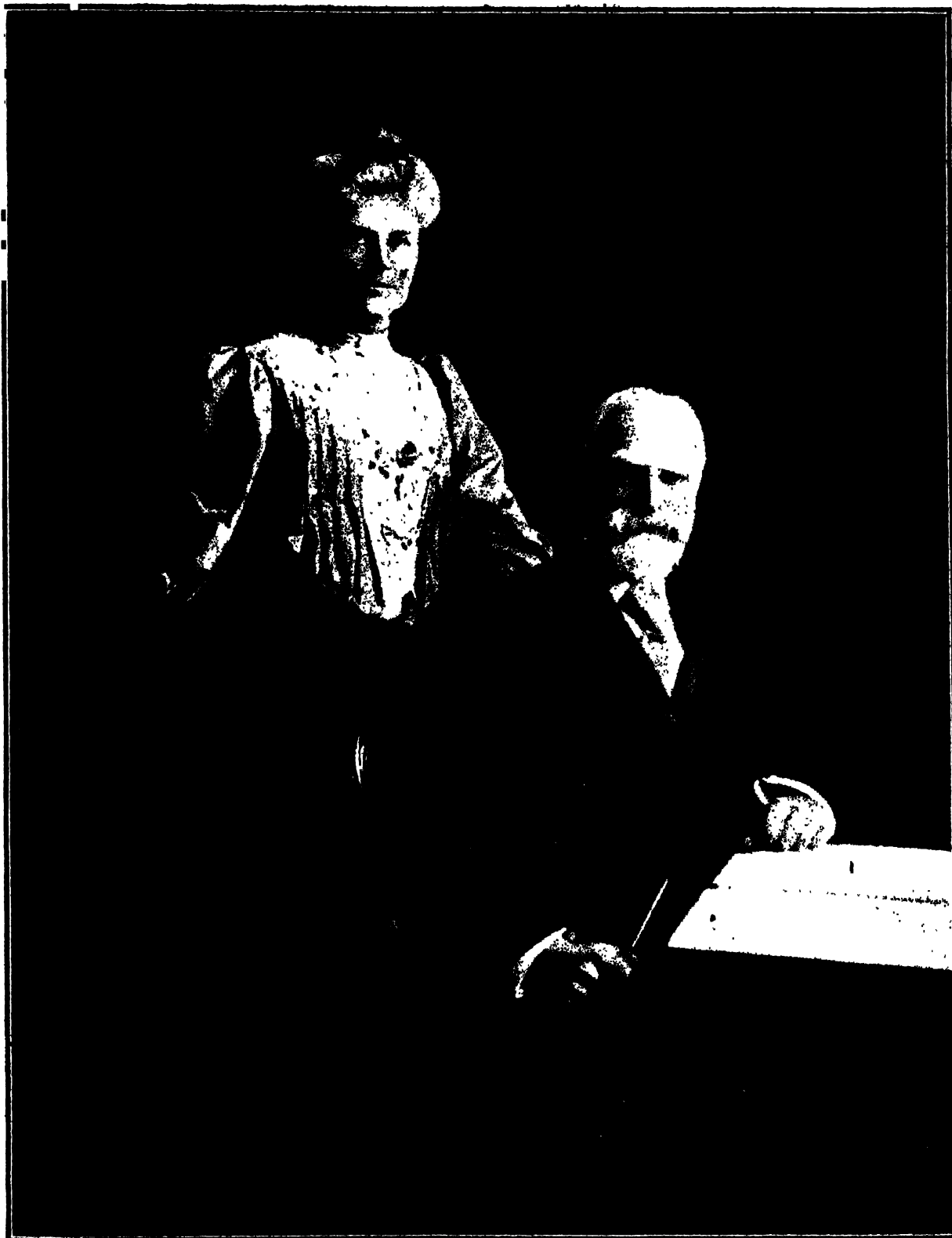
professorial manner was a little against him at first, but friends and foes soon found that he was a man to be reckoned with. It was Mr. Gladstone's Parliament, elected in the floodtide of the reaction against the cynical and materialistic policy of Lord Beaconsfield, but destined all too soon to find itself distracted by the ever-recurring storms of Irish discontent. It is significant of the independence and courage of the member for Tower Hamlets that he was one of a very small handful of members who in those early days refused to support the Coercion Bill which was introduced by Mr. Gladstone's Government, and which was enthusiastically supported by the immense majority of both parties.

HIS SERVICES TO WOMEN.

During his first Parliament Mr. Bryce devoted much attention to non-party questions. He laboured night and day to secure the reform of the iniquitous law by which up to that time the husband had the right to seize all his wife's property and appropriate every penny she earned by her own industry. The Married Women's Property Act, which secured to the wife a legal right to her own property, we owe as much to Mr. Bryce as to any man. He was at that time unmarried. He was one of the founders of Girton College, and advocated giving women a share of the ancient educational endowments. He also carried the Bill for giving women the guardianship of their children. These services deserve the more recognition because, by some lamentable aberration, Mr. Bryce has never been able to see his way to support the cause of Woman's Suffrage. Her right to her own property he fought for; but her right to a voice in the government of the country which gave her birth he has fought against—the more's the pity! But even Homer sometimes nods; and Mr. Bryce has now escaped to a region where he will no longer have to prepare to resist the onslaughts of the Suffragettes.

FOR SOCIAL BETTERMENT.

Another cause to which he rendered yeoman service was that of securing the right of the people to the enjoyment of what may be regarded as their national inheritance. With the instinct of a scholar he realised the immense importance of preserving for the people their ancient monuments. With the keen eye of a mountaineer he appreciated the value of permitting free access of the masses to the hills from which they were too often debarred for the sake of the deer. He sought in every way to secure for the common people access to scenes of beauty, opportunities for culture in town, free use of commons and forest and mountain in the country. He was a warm advocate of Free Libraries, and never lost an opportunity of forwarding every movement that helped to make Englishmen and Scotsmen at home in Britain. During these years he repeatedly visited the United States, of whose laws and institutions he was making a close study, the fruits of which are now the common



Photograph by]

[Haines.

MR. AND MRS. BRYCE AT HOME.

possession of the whole English-speaking world in "The American Commonwealth." This, however, did not see the light till 1888, and before that many things had happened.

IN OFFICE.

When the Reform Bill of 1884 was passed, Tower Hamlets was cut up into several single-member constituencies, and Mr. Bryce, being invited to stand for South Aberdeen, went North, and was elected by the constituency which he has represented ever since. It was in 1885 that Mr. Gladstone made his famous plunge in favour of Home Rule. Mr. Bryce was one of the first Liberal members to follow his leader. His close study of American institutions enabled him to approach the problem without the alarm felt by stay-at-home politicians who knew nothing of the working of the federal principle. He was appointed Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs under Lord Rosebery, and won golden opinions from the ambassadors with whom he had to do business. It was his first and only experience of the wear and tear of active diplomatic work. An Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, whose chief is in the House of Lords, has a very busy time in representing his department in the House of Commons. The Gladstone Government of 1886 was defeated on Home Rule, and Mr. Bryce went out into the wilderness with the rest of his colleagues.

HIS BOOKS.

Two years after the fall of the Gladstone Government appeared "The American Commonwealth," the *magnum opus* by which Mr. Bryce is best known to the general public, although it is possible that "The Holy Roman Empire" commands a more continuous sale. His personal character sketches of some of the many distinguished men of our time, which were published recently under the title, "Studies in Contemporary Biography," are perhaps the most popular and entertaining of all his writings.

The list of Mr. Bryce's contributions to literature in the British Museum is too voluminous to be quoted in full. His chief works, apart from introductions to other books, prefaces, and speeches, are:—

"Arnold Prize Essay, 1863: The Holy Roman Empire." (This has gone through several editions. "The Holy Roman Empire" was republished, revised, and enlarged, in 1904, by Macmillan.)

"Trans-Caucasia and Ararat." Notes of a Vacation Tour. Second edition. 1877. (A fourth and revised edition of same, with supplementary chapter on the recent history of the Armenian question. 526 pp. Macmillan. 1896.)

"The American Commonwealth." Three vols. Macmillan. 1888. (This went into several editions. The third is revised and in two vols.)

"Impressions of South Africa." 604 pp. Macmillan. 1897. Several editions.

"The Relations of the Advanced and the Backward Races of Mankind." 46 pp. The Romanes Lecture. Clarendon Press. 1902.

"Studies in Contemporary Biography." 487 pp. Macmillan. 1903.

"Studies in History and Jurisprudence." Two vols. Clarendon Press. 1901.

IN THE CABINET.

During the whole of the Salisbury Government, from 1886 to 1892, Mr. Bryce did yeoman's service to the cause of Ireland, and when in 1892 Mr. Gladstone returned to office, he offered Mr. Bryce the post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, with a seat in the Cabinet. He took part in the incubation of the second Home Rule Bill, and mourned with the other authors of its being when it was untimely slaughtered by the House of Lords. He was promoted to the Presidency of the Board of Trade, which office he retained until the fall of the Liberal Administration in 1895. In the agitation which ensued in the country Mr. Bryce spoke strongly against the principle of hereditary legislation, and insisted that if there must be a Second Chamber it ought to be frankly democratic and elective.

HIS SOUTH AFRICAN VISIT.

When the General Election resulted in the return of a Unionist majority, Mr. Bryce visited South Africa. He was received everywhere with great cordiality. He was the friend of Mr. Rhodes without being the enemy of Mr. Kruger. He left the country little dreaming that the catastrophe that wrecked the hopes of the pacific development of the Sub-Continent was so near at hand. Before he landed at Southampton the Jameson Raid had taken place and the furies of racial hatred were unloosed. He wrote his "Impressions of South Africa" after his return—a good book, impartial, lucid, full of information and insight.

A FRIEND OF PEACE.

When the Peace Crusade of 1899 was launched, Mr. Bryce, unlike some of his colleagues, did not content himself with writing a letter of sympathy. He went on the platform in support of the movement and pleaded warmly for the Tsar's standstill proposition and international arbitration. Mr. Bryce has ever been a warm friend of arbitration. He has advocated it in season and out of season. The only place in the world where he would not hesitate twice and even thrice before drawing the sword is Turkey. Ever since his first visit to the Ottoman Empire he has been the fervent and impassioned advocate of the oppressed races of the East. In the eighties it was the Bulgarians, in the nineties it was the Armenians, who commanded his sympathy. No one regretted more than he the paralysis of Europe which followed the desertion by Russia under Prince Lobanoff of the Armenian cause.

During all these years Mr. Bryce was constantly contributing to the periodical literature of the Old World and the New. His contributions to the *Forum* and the *North American Review* were always full of dry light. He never wrote on any subject in which he did not leave the impression on the reader that he was a master of his subject and a great master of the art of lucid exposition.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

In 1899 came a great testing time of the reality of the devotion of English statesmen to the cause of peace and liberty. Mr. Bryce was keenly interested in the welfare of South Africa. He had been the guest and was the friend and admirer of Cecil Rhodes. He shared to the full the desire of the Outlanders on the Rand to obtain some share in the control of the Government whose treasury had been filled by their industry. He was a great Imperialist in the Liberal sense of the word. Suddenly, without any adequate cause, the Empire was plunged into war with the Dutch Republics. More than one of his former colleagues succumbed to the madness of the hour. Mr. Bryce did not. He formed one of the most conspicuous figures of the group of Liberal statesmen who from the first refused to bow the knee to the Jingo Rimmion. He was denounced as a pro-Boer. He bore the reproach with serene indifference. From first to last he was a bold, uncompromising, ruthless opponent of the South African war. To-day wisdom is justified of her children. Every promise made by the authors of that criminal enterprise has been falsified. Every prediction made by its opponents has been fulfilled. The result was that at the General Election the pro Boers romped into place and power at the head of the largest majority known in English politics since 1832.

IN OPPOSITION.

During the third Unionist Administration it fell to Mr. Bryce's lot to lead the Liberal opposition in the House of Commons to the Education Bill of 1902, whereby Mr. Balfour, taking advantage of a majority elected in the paroxysms of the war fever, placed the Church schools upon the rates. Mr. Bryce was outnumbered by the coalition of the Unionists and the Irish Catholics. But he fought a brave fight and prepared the way for the Education Bill of 1906.

CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

When Mr. Balfour resigned office at the end of 1905, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made Mr. Bryce Chief Secretary for Ireland. It was not exactly the post Mr. Bryce would have chosen, for it involves constant crossing and recrossing the unquiet waters of the Irish Sea. But he shouldered his burden bravely and put his heart into the task. Never was there a more painstaking or a more conscientious Chief Secretary. Never has there been a Chief Secretary on such excellent terms with Mr. Redmond and the Nationalist majority. They appreciated his honesty, they knew the sincerity of his sympathy, and although they gnashed their teeth over his dogged refusal to dismiss Commissioners whose administration of the Land Act they distrusted, they forgave him everything because of his staunch fidelity to the Nationalist cause. In answering questions in the House he was almost

too painstaking and too encyclopædic in the information with which he supplied his questioners; and in mastering the details of Irish administration he wore himself almost to death by his tireless industry.

"I have been studying the Irish question for thirty years," he said to me one day, "but I never realised how difficult it was till I had to handle it at the Irish Office." It is understood that one of the chief tasks he had to undertake was the framing of an interim Local Government scheme for Ireland, with the assistance of Sir Antony MacDonnell, which serves as a half-way house to Home Rule. The details of this measure have not yet seen the light, and the struggle with the Lords may lead to its postponement for some time to come.

AMBASSADOR.

When Sir Mortimer Durand had to be replaced at Washington, and it was known that his successor was to be chosen outside the ranks of the regular diplomatic corps, the public, with unerring instinct, pointed to Mr. Bryce, "Thou art the man!" The Prime Minister, in tune in this, as in everything else, with the popular sentiment, offered Mr. Bryce the post. After stating the reasons of State which led him to urge Mr. Bryce to go to Washington, he added, "For my own part, so far as I am personally concerned, I heartily wish you would refuse it. I can ill spare you in the Cabinet." Sir Henry told me that Mr. Bryce had always been invaluable in council. He was always well-informed, his opinion was always ready, he always looked at every subject from a detached standpoint, which enabled him to see points which others would have overlooked. Above all, he was always straight, and never was tempted to wander into those devious paths which have so much attraction for some politicians.

Mr. Bryce, after much consideration, decided to accept the offer. Washington is no place of exile for him. He is going among friends. And although we all grieve to lose him from Westminster, we none the less heartily rejoice that the Empire is to be so worthily represented at the Capital of the Republic.

Mr. Bryce married in 1889 the daughter of Mr. Thomas Ashton, of Ffordbank, near Manchester, a Lancashire millowner, for many years the leader of the Liberal Party in Cottonopolis, and prominent in many good works, notably in the field of education, for he was a sort of second founder of Owens College. In view of Mr. Bryce's American past and future, it is worth noting that Mrs. Bryce's maternal grandfather was Samuel Stillman Fair, of Boston, Mass., who came to England early in the last century and became the Liverpool partner of the well-known firm of Baring Brothers. The maternal grandmother was the descendant in the sixth or seventh generation of John Greene, of Salem, Mass., who went from that town with Rogers Williams to found the Colony of Rhode Island. The ambassadorial pair have no children.

MY PARTNERS, THE PEOPLE.

By MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

JUST before Mr. Carnegie left England he told me that he was about to write a sequel to his famous essay on "The Gospel of Wealth," which I had the privilege of introducing to the British public through the columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He was good enough to say that as the title which I had invented for his first essay had contributed somewhat to its success, he would be glad to send me its sequel for publication in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. This second article he has named after the first—"The Gospel of Wealth." But it is not good to repeat an old title. So I have taken the liberty of rechristening this remarkable declaration of the existence of a vital partnership of the community with the millionaire, which carries with it as a corollary the right of the common people to help themselves to a share of his millions. The article will be read with the greatest interest by everybody. For its author is not a Socialist. He is Andrew Carnegie. He is not one of the junior poor partners of the millionaire. He is a senior partner, a multi-millionaire, one of the greatest of the kind. Yet here in this essay we find the most uncompromising, thoroughgoing enunciations of the right of the common people to assert by law their right to share in the millionaire's inheritance that is to be found in any of the text-books of the Social Democrats.

There is only one limitation. The inheritance must not be divided before the death of the millionaire—a condition which, by the way, may not always be conducive to longevity in millionairessdom. The sequel to "The Gospel of Wealth" is that the millionaire must be regarded as the working bee, the most of whose golden store must at his death be appropriated by the community, the silent partners who own the hive. It is a gospel, indeed, good tidings of great joy worthy of all acceptance by the humble partners who are waiting for their share.

Mr. Carnegie does not propose that "the great divide" should leave nothing for the heirs-at-law of the millionaire. On the contrary, he asserts the justice of their claim to a residue. But, although he suggests beginning with a paltry 8 per cent. death duty, his argument would seem to lend itself to the claim that the 8 per cent. should be left to his heirs, while the 92 per cent. should pass into the coffers of his sleeping partners the common people.

This is not the only notable declaration in this essay, although it is the one which is of the most far-reaching social and political importance. But there is another which will not soon be forgotten. It is a prophecy which should be written up in letters of gold in the bourses and market-places of the world—

"IN TIME . . . THE MERE MAN OF WEALTH HIMSELF WILL COME TO REALISE THAT IN THE ESTIMATION OF THOSE OF WISEST JUDGMENT HE HAS NO PLACE WITH THE EDUCATED, PROFESSIONAL MAN. HE OCCUPIES A DISTINCTLY LOWER PLANE INTELLECTUALLY, AND IN THE COMING DAY BRAIN IS TO STAND ABOVE DOLLARS, CONDUCT ABOVE BETH. THE MAKING OF MONEY AS AN AIM WILL THEN BE RATED AS AN IGNOBLE AMBITION. NO MAN HAS EVER SECURED RECOGNITION, MUCH LESS FAME, FROM MERE WEALTH. IT CONFERS NO DISTINCTION AMONG THE GOOD OR THE GREAT."

So it is written in the book of the prophecies of—Andrew Carnegie, and who will dare to gainsay it?

[I need hardly say that I alone am responsible for the title and for all the cross-headings in this remarkable article.—Ed.]

THE GOSPEL OF WEALTH (II).

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.

THE problem of wealth will not down. It is obviously so unequally distributed that the attention of civilised man must be attracted to it from time to time. He will ultimately enact the laws needed to produce a more equal distribution. It is again foremost in the public mind to-day.

THE TEXT BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

We have evidence of this in the President's recent speech (April 14th, 1906), in which he gives direct and forcible expression to public sentiment. We quote:—

It is important to this people to grapple with the problems connected with the amassing of enormous fortunes, and the use

of those fortunes, both corporate and individual, in business. We should discriminate in the sharpest way between fortunes well won and fortunes ill won; between those gained as an incident to performing great services to the community as a whole, and those gained in evil fashion by keeping just within the limits of mere law-honesty. Of course, no amount of charity in spending such fortunes in any way compensates for misconduct in making them. As a matter of personal conviction, and without pretending to discuss the details or formulate the system, I feel that we shall ultimately have to consider the adoption of some such scheme as that of a progressive tax on all fortunes beyond a certain amount, either given in life or devised or bequeathed upon death to any individual—a tax so framed as to put it out of the power of the owner of one of these enormous fortunes to hand on more than a certain amount to any one individual; the tax, of course, to be imposed by the national and not the State government. Such taxation should, of course, be aimed merely at the inheritance or transmission in their entirety of those fortunes swollen beyond all healthy limits.

"I SAY DITTO."—A. C.

It is seventeen years since the *North American Review* published "Wealth," written by the writer (republished September 21st, 1906), which strongly urged graduated taxation of estates at death of possessors as the easiest and best mode of insuring for the community a just share of great fortunes. He is in full accord with the President's views, as quoted, upon this vital question. Continued study has only confirmed him in his conviction of their justice, their beneficent effect upon society, and their necessity in the not distant future. Much has been written of a contrary character.

CIVILISATION BASED ON INDIVIDUALISM.

Graduated taxation has been denounced as unjust and Socialistic, fatal to Individualism and sure to sap the springs of enterprise. If the writer thought it favourable to Socialism or Communism, or in the least degree opposed to Individualism, he would be the last to favour it, for of nothing is he more fully convinced than that in Individualism lies the secret of the steady progress of civilisation. Except we build upon the foundation of "As ye sow so shall ye reap," we labour in vain to establish a higher, or even to maintain the present, civilisation. Virtue must bring reward, vice punishment, work wages, sloth misery. Energy and skill must win a prize denied to indolence and ignorance. He who sows the wind must reap the whirlwind.

COMMUNISM HOSTILE TO PROGRESS.

The rights of private property emerged slowly from ages when property was held mostly in common; as civilisation advanced men became less communistic and more individualistic. Public sentiment at last sustained private property because it was found favourable, and discarded Communism because it was found unfavourable, to progress; but there is nothing sacred about individual ownership except as man has established it as the system under which progress can be made. There is no cause to fear, therefore, that man is ever likely to turn round and creep backward toward the barbarism from which he has finally emerged. The law of evolution forbids, for his march is upward. Should he go too far in amassing wealth, he will inevitably reverse his action and adopt that policy which is best for the general good.

THE JUSTICE OF GRADUATED TAXATION.

First, as to the justice of taxing large fortunes left at death upon a graduated scale for the benefit of the community. Graduated taxes are no new feature. Britain long since adopted them. They are advocated by no less an authority than Adam Smith, who says, "The subjects of every State ought to contribute to the support of government as nearly as possible in proportion to their respective abilities."

WHO CREATES THE GREAT FORTUNES?

Let us go to the root of the matter and inquire how these fortunes are created, from whence and how they arise.

Imagine an honest, hard-working farmer who finds himself able to give to each of his two sons a farm. They have married admirable young women of the neighbourhood, of good kith and kin, friends from youth—no, mistake about their virtues: The sons find farms, one in the centre of Manhattan Island, the other beyond the Harlem. They cast lots for the farms as the fairest method, thus letting the Fates decide. Neither has a preference. The Harlem farm falls to the elder, the Manhattan to the younger. Mark now the problem of wealth, how it develops.

A few hundred dollars buy the farms, and the loving brothers set out for themselves. They are respected by all; loved by their intimates. To the extent of their means, they are liberal contributors to all good causes, and especially to the relief of neighbours who through exceptional troubles need friendly aid and counsel. They are equally industrious, cultivate their farms equally well, and in every respect are equally good citizens of the State. Their children grow up and are educated together.

THE COMMUNITY MAKES THE MILLIONS.

The growth of New York City northwards soon makes the children of the younger millionaires, while those of the elder remain simple farmers in comfortable circumstances, but still of the class who, fortunate in this beyond their cousins, have to perform some service to their fellows and thus earn a livelihood.

Now, who or what made this difference in wealth? Not labour, not skill. No, nor superior ability, sagacity, nor enterprise, nor greater public service. The Community created the millionaire's wealth. While he slept, it grew as fast as when he was awake. It would have arisen exactly as it did had he been on the Harlem and his brother on the Manhattan farm.

The younger farmer, now a great property-holder, dies and his children in due time pass away, each leaving millions, since the farm has become part of a great city, and immense buildings upon it produce annual rents of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

ITS TITLE TO "A LARGE PORTION."

When these children die, who have neither toiled nor spun, what canon of justice would be violated were the nation to step in and say that, since the aggregation of their fellow-men called "the community" created the decedents' wealth, it is entitled to a large portion of it as they pass away? The community has refrained from exacting any part during their lives. The heirs have been allowed to enjoy it all, because although in their case the wealth was a purely communal growth, yet in other cases wealth often comes largely from individual effort and ability, and hence it is better for the community to allow such ability to remain in charge of fortune-

making, because most likely to succeed, and in so doing develop our country's resources.

WHEN THE WORKING BEE DIES.

It would be unwise to interfere with the working bees; better allow them to continue gathering honey during their lives. When they die, the nation should have a large portion of the honey remaining in the hives: it is immaterial at what date collection is made, so that it comes to the National Treasury at last.

In a prosperous country, increasing rapidly in population, like our own, by far the greatest amount of wealth created in any department comes from enhanced values of real property.

The Census shows that from 1890 to 1900 the value of Real Estate increased from 39,544,544,333 dollars to 52,537,628,164 dollars—an increase of 12,993,083,831.

PROFIT DEPENDS ON POPULATION.

The obvious creator of this wealth is not the individual but the community, as we see in the case of the two brother farmers. Property may pass through many proprietors, each paying more for it than his predecessor; but whether each succeeding owner sells to his successor at a profit depends almost solely upon whether the surrounding population increases. Let population remain stationary, and so do values of property. Let it decline, and values fall even more rapidly. In other words, increased population—the community—creates the wealth in each successive generation. Decrease of population reduces it, and this law holds in the whole of that vast and greatest field of wealth, Real Estate. In no other field is the making of wealth so greatly dependent upon the community, so little upon the owner, who may wholly neglect it without injury. Therefore, no other form of wealth should contribute to the nation so generously.

Let us now trace the acquisition of wealth by the active business man who has some personal part, and often not a small one, in creating it.

THE PARABLE OF THE BROTHERS.

Imagine five brothers, sons of another hard-working farmer. The first settles in New York City, the second in Pittsburgh, the third in Chicago, the fourth in Montana, the fifth in New York.

(1) VANDERBILT?

The first sees that railroads in every direction are essential to the coming Metropolis, and devotes himself to this field, obtains large interests therein; and as the population of the country increases and that of New York City bounds ahead into the millions, these lines of transport laden with traffic justify increasing bonded debt. Having the figures under his eye, he sees that the shares of these railroads are sure to become dividend-paying, that even already there are surplus earnings beyond the bonded

interest, which, if not needed for present extensions, could be paid in dividends and make the stock par. He strains his credit, borrows great sums, buys the shares when prices are low, and, floating upon a tidal wave of swelling prosperity, caused by the increased traffic of rapidly increasing communities, he soon becomes a multi-millionaire, and at his death his children are all left millionaires. In the consolidation of the various short lines into one great whole there was margin for a stupendous increase of capital; and in other collateral fields there lay numerous opportunities for profitable exploitation, all, however, dependent upon an expanding population for increased values. Now, while the founder of the family must be credited with remarkable ability and with having done the State some service in his day and generation, it cannot be denied that the chief creator of his wealth was the increasing communities along the railroads, which gave the traffic that lifted these lines into dividend-payers upon a capital far beyond the actual cost of the property.

In the work and its profits the nation was an essential partner and equally entitled with the individual to share in the dividends.

(2) CARNEGIE?

The second son is so fortunate as to settle in Pittsburgh when it has just been discovered that some of the coal fields of which it is the centre produced a coking-coal admirably adapted for iron-ore smelting. Another vein easily mined proved a splendid steam-coal. Small iron-mills soon sprang up. Everything indicated that here was indeed the future iron city, where steel could be produced more cheaply than in any other location in the world. Naturally, his attention was turned in this direction. He won the genius of the place. This was not anything extraordinarily clever. It was in the air. He is entitled to credit for having abiding faith in the future of his country and of steel, and for risking with his young companions not only all he had, which was little or nothing, but all they could induce timid bankers to lend from time to time. He and his partners built mills and furnaces, and finally owned a large concern making millions yearly. This son and his partners looked ahead. They visited other lands and noted conditions, and finally concluded that a large supply of raw materials was the key to permanent prosperity. Accordingly, they bought or leased many mines of iron ore, many thousands of acres of coal and of limestone and also of natural-gas territory, and at last had for many long years a full supply of all the minerals required to produce iron and steel. This was wise policy, but it did not require genius, only intelligent study and good judgment, to see that. They did not produce these minerals; they saw them lying around open for sale at prices that are now deemed only nominal. Much of the wealth of the concern came from these minerals which were once the public property of

the community, and were easily secured by this fortunate son and his partners upon trifling royalties.

Their venture was made profitable by the demand for their products, iron and steel, from the expanding population engaged in settling a new continent. Without new populous communities far and near, no millionaireshood was possible for them. The increasing population was always the important factor in their success. Why should the nation be denied participation in the results when the gatherers cease to gather and a division has to be made?

(3) ARMOUR?

The third son was attracted to Chicago, and quite naturally became an employee in a meat-packing concern, in which he soon made himself indispensable. A small interest in the business was finally won by him, and he rose in due time to millionaireshood, just as the population of the country swelled. If Chicago to-day, and our country generally, had only the population of early days, there could have been no great fortune for the third son. Here, as before, it was the magnitude of the business, based solely upon the wants of the population, that swelled the yearly profits and produced prodigious fortunes.

(4) THE SILVER KING?

The fourth son, attracted by the stories of Hecla and Calumet, and other rich mines which "far surpass the wealth of Ormus or of Ind," settled in Montana and was lucky after some years of rude experience. His ventures gave him the coveted millionaireshood. The amount of copper and silver required by the teeming population of the country and of other lands kept prices high, and hence his enormous profits mined from land for which only a trifle was paid to the General Government not so long ago. He did not create his wealth; he only dug it out of the mine as the demands of the people gave value to the previously worthless stones. Here especially we cannot but feel that the people who created the value should share the dividends when these must pass into other hands.

(5) QUERY?

The fifth son had a melancholy career. He settled in New York City while young, and unfortunately began his labours in a stockbroker's office, where he soon became absorbed in the fluctuations of the Exchange, while his fond mother proudly announced to all she met that he "was in business." From this the step was easy to taking chances with his small earnings. His gambling ventures proved successful. It was an era of rising values, and he soon acquired wealth without increasing values, for speculation is the parasite of business feeding upon values, creating none. A few years and the feverish life of the gamester told upon him. He was led into a scheme to corner a certain stock, and, as was to have been expected, he found that men who will conspire to entrap others will not hesitate to deceive their

partners upon occasion if sure it will pay and be safe from exposure. He ended his life by his own hand. His end serves to keep his brothers resolute in the resolve never to gamble. The speculator seldom leaves a millionaire's fortune, unless he breaks down or passes away when his ventures are momentarily successful. In such a case, his ill-gotten gold should be levied upon by the State at the highest rate of all, even beyond that imposed upon Real Estate values. Wealth is often, we may say generally, accumulated in such manner as benefits the nation in the process; here the means employed demoralises the getter as well as the people, and lowers the standard of ethics. It is taken without returning any valid consideration.

INVENTORS THE MOST DESERVING.

There is one class of millionaires whose wealth, in very much greater degree than others, may be credited to themselves: Graham Bell of the telephone, Edison of numerous inventions, Westinghouse of the air brake, and others, who originated or first applied processes hitherto unused, and were sufficiently alive to their pecuniary interests to hold large shares in the companies formed to develop and introduce them to the public. Their wealth had its origin in their own inventive brains. All honour to the inventor! He stands upon a higher platform than the others.

It may be said that in greater or less degree our leading manufacturers, railroad-builders, department-store projectors, meat-packers, and other specialists in one line or other had to adopt new methods; and, with few, if any, exceptions, there can be traced in their careers some special form of ability upon which their success depended, thus distinguishing them from the mass of competitors. No doubt this is correct, yet the inventions or processes used were the work of others, so that all they did was to introduce new methods of management or to recognise and utilise opportunities. This the inventor class have also done if they have become millionaires, but in addition they have invented the new processes. So that these deserve to reap beyond the other class, yet only in degree, because both classes alike depend upon increasing population—the masses, who require, or consume, the article produced, so that even the inventor's wealth is in great part dependent upon the community which uses his productions.

THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO SHARE.

It is difficult to understand why, at the death of its possessor, great wealth, gathered or created in any of these or in other forms, should not be shared by the community, which has been the most potent cause or partner of all in its creation. We have seen that enormous fortunes are dependent upon the community; without great and increasing population, there could be no great wealth. Where wealth accrues honourably, the people are always silent partners.

BUT ONLY AFTER PRINCIPAL'S DEATH.

It is not denied that the great administrator, whether as railroad-builder, steamship-owner, manufacturer, merchant, banker, is an exceptional man, or that millions honestly made in any useful occupation give evidence of ability, foresight, and assiduity above the common and prove the man who has made them a valuable member of society. In no wise, therefore, should such men be unduly hampered or restricted as long as they are spared. After all, they can absorb comparatively little; and, generally speaking, the money-making man, in contrast to his heirs, who generally become members of the smart or fast set, is abstemious, retiring and little of a spendthrift. The millionaire himself is probably the least expensive bee in the industrial hive, taking into account the amount of honey he gathers and what he consumes.

AGAINST AN INCOME TAX.

An Income Tax is sometimes proposed as one of the best possible modes of correcting the uneven distribution of wealth, but of all taxes this is the most pernicious. It demoralises a nation. Mr. Gladstone, one of the greatest financial ministers, advocated its abolition in Britain, alleging that it made a "Nation of Liars." During the Civil War, we had such a tax and paid it loyally, but public sentiment demanded its repeal and it was the first tax remitted when war ceased—justly so because it penalised the honest citizen. Its imposition would be strenuously opposed unless it were graduated and the exemption line placed high, so that the tax should be restricted to the few enormous fortunes. The Supreme Court has declared such a tax to be unconstitutional. No great gain would result to the State from it compared to what would accrue from the easier plan of exacting heavy taxes at death. The date of collection matters little, so that the payment is certain at last. Such proportions can be exacted as are deemed proper from time to time, unless it is generally agreed that great wealth at last pays its fair share to the people of the Nation, who were so highly instrumental in creating it or from whom it was gathered.

BUT FOR A DIVIDEND TAX—

The collection of an Income Tax would require a large trained body of permanent officials to collect from indignant, discontented people, naturally resenting intrusive inquiries regarding their private affairs. The honest would always pay, the dishonest would usually escape. Much better that Corporations should be required to pay a dividend tax to the Nation which would be really a tax upon incomes. It is by doing so that Britain realises such enormous sums from its Income Tax. Were she to attempt to collect these direct from each individual, it would be found much less productive. So should we find if we made the attempt. There is no reason for so doing. Every dividend-paying Corporation can be made the rigid collector of Income Tax for the Government.

—AND FOR GRADUATED DEATH DUTIES.

It is clearly at the rich man's death that the community should exact a large share of estate, a graduated share, increasing in proportion to its extent. It should be paid over to the Government and applied to the service of the people, the silent but contributive partner from whom it has been so largely derived. The graduated death duties exacted by Britain might guide us in the beginning. The maximum assessment upon estates to the lineal successors is eight per cent. upon the valuation, but to distant legatees it is very much higher. Smaller estates pay less in proportion.

Such contributions from the owners of enormous fortunes at death would do much to reconcile dissatisfied but fair-minded people to the alarmingly unequal distribution of wealth arising from the new industrial conditions of our day and the era of unprecedented prosperity our country has enjoyed for years.

The millionaire himself should rejoice at the thought of being a useful labourer in the national vineyard, and in knowing that his contribution to the general fund at death will lessen the drain upon the scanty resources of his less successful fellows. Wealth left at death seldom does better service than this.

ONLY LIFE INTEREST IN WEALTH.

The people see how equivocally in many cases, how unfairly in others, fortunes have been made. Especially have the numerous failures of prominent men in official position to perform their duties properly deeply impressed them, and produced a strong feeling of antagonism to wealth and millionaires as a class. The appeal to them in the June number of the *North American Review* should not pass unheeded. As wealth comes mainly from the community, it should be administered as a sacred trust, by the temporary recipient, for the public good. Property in one sense is a mere creature of the law. Whether the holder be permitted to bequeath it to his successors, and to what extent and how, are simply questions of policy for the people through the Government to determine. France has long restricted it. Our States generally designate the widow's share. There is here no question of right or wrong, but simply one of policy—what is best in all respects for the nation.

Fortunes have recently been more easily made with us than ever, both in number and amount, with the inevitable result that sudden wealth is bound to produce in a new land, which, not so long ago, was much freer from immense fortunes than the older lands of Europe. Millionaires are a recent growth in the Republic. Multi-millionaires were unheard of before our day.

THE VULGARITY OF THE NEW MILLIONAIRE.

Some sixty odd years ago, Britain, then in the beginning of the speculative period of railroad construction and manufacturing supremacy, had a

somewhat similar experience. Greater fortunes were made than ever before; but the makers, imbued with the aristocratic ambition to become great landowners and county magnates, were soon absorbed into that class. They regarded wealth only as a means to an end—entrance to the aristocratic and fashionable circle. This refuge new millionaires lack under our democratic system, hence the vulgar, extravagant and offensive character of the follies to which they are driven, that evoke so much adverse criticism from people of education, good sense, and quiet respectable living, with whom mere dollars count for little. Funds collected by the Government from the estates of the millionaires at death would never be likely otherwise to be put to so good a use as the payment of Government expenditures, relieving the people in part from the burden of taxation.

WORSHIP OF WEALTH DOOMED.

We are yet, as a nation, in the heyday of youth. In time we shall tone down and live simpler lives and create different standards. Wealth will be dethroned as higher tastes prevail, its pursuit become less absorbing and less esteemed, and, above all, the mere man of wealth himself will come to realise that in the estimation of those of wisest judgment he has no place with the educated, professional man. He occupies a distinctly lower plane intellectually, and in the coming day Brain is to stand above Dollars, Conduct above both. The making of money as an aim will then be rated as an ignoble

ambition. No man has ever secured recognition, much less fame, from mere wealth. It confers no distinction among the good or the great.

DEATH DUTIES MUST BE "HEAVY."

Meanwhile, as the masses become more intelligent, they may be expected to criticise and denounce the growth of fortunes which fail to contribute largely to the public good, and finally to insist that they shall be made to do so. The first step to this end should be heavy graduated death taxes upon wealth, in pursuance of Adam Smith's dictum already quoted.

Indications of alarm are sometimes seen regarding present conditions. Fears are expressed that a war of classes may arise. On the contrary, there are none but healthful signs in the awakening intelligence and deep interest of the masses in this problem. Its final solution upon right lines cannot but place the body politic in a much better position than before.

THE INCORRIGIBLE OPTIMIST.

The American people can be trusted to deal with improper methods of business and excessive wealth accumulations wisely and well, to the advantage of the nation, as they have met and solved other pressing problems, some of which for a time were thought by many likely to cause serious trouble, whereas the commotion only indicated that another step nearer the light was about to be taken. So will it be with this new problem of regulating, as needed, both corporations and individuals, that there may be fairer acquisition and fairer distribution of wealth.

THE NEW INCOME TAX BASIS.

UNDER this heading Sir Thomas P. Whittaker contributes to the *Financial Review of Reviews* a digest of the Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into and report upon the practicability of graduating and differentiating the income tax. On the question of differentiating between earned and unearned income, the crux was the case of shopkeepers, manufacturers, builders, and other traders, part of whose income was interest on capital and part earned by their own labour. The Committee solved this problem by deciding that the requirements of the case would be roughly met if all business incomes not

exceeding £3,000 a year were regarded as earned. The scheme is thus succinctly put in tabular form by the writer:—

Let us suppose that the Chancellor had a surplus sufficient to enable him (1) to keep the normal or foundation tax at 1s. in the pound; (2) to reduce the tax on earned incomes not exceeding £3,000 a year to 9d. in the pound; and (3) to make the abatements—£160 on incomes not exceeding £400 a year; £150 on incomes between £400 and £700; and £100 on incomes between £700 and £1,000.

On the basis of these rates and abatements, the scheme, as compared with the present arrangement, would work out thus:—

AT PRESENT.			UNDER THE SCHEME.		
Actual Income.	Taxable Income after deducting abatement.	Tax on all Incomes.	Taxable Income after deducting abatement.	Tax on Unearned Incomes.	Tax on Earned Incomes.
£	£	£ s. d.	£	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
200	40	2 0 0	40	2 0 0	1 10 0
300	140	7 0 0	140	7 0 0	5 5 0
400	240	12 0 0	240	12 0 0	9 0 0
600	480	24 0 0	450	22 10 0	16 17 6
700	630	31 10 0	550	27 10 0	20 12 6
1,000	1,000	50 0 0	900	45 0 0	33 15 0
1,500	1,500	75 0 0	1,500	75 0 0	50 5 0
2,000	2,000	100 0 0	2,000	100 0 0	75 0 0
2,500	2,500	125 0 0	2,500	125 0 0	93 15 0
3,000	3,000	150 0 0	3,000	150 0 0	112 10 0
3,500	3,500	175 0 0	3,500	175 0 0	175 0 0

Impressions of the Theatre.—XXV.

(53.)—"ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA" AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

"THE drama," says Count Tolstoj in the *Fortnightly Review*, "the most important branch of art, has in our time become the trivial and immoral amusement of a trivial and immoral crowd." When the drama is a serious thing, "that man alone can write a drama who has got something to say to men, and that something of the greatest importance for them, about man's relation to God, to the Universe, to the All, the Eternal, the Infinite."

I had been reading the Russian prophet's diatribe against Shakespeare just before I went to His Majesty's Theatre to see Mr. Tree's presentation of "Antony and Cleopatra." It is one of the examples, perhaps the supreme example, of the drama which Tolstoj says was written for kings, princes, courtiers and the higher classes, "the least religious of people, not only utterly indifferent to questions of religion, but in most cases utterly depraved," and became, therefore, merely "a spectacle, an amusement, a recreation." I found myself one of the "trivial and immoral crowd" who went to enjoy the "trivial and immoral amusement" provided by a dramatist whose writings are penetrated through and through with such "an immoral view of life" that his admirers "lose their capacity of distinguishing good from evil."

I.—THE SPECTACLE.

There was no doubt about the play at His Majesty's being "a spectacle." You can always trust Mr. Tree for that. Not content with making the most of his original, he has added to the play two novelties. At the opening of the tragedy and at its close a colossal representation of the Sphinx fills the stage, upon whose majestic and inscrutable features gleam the rays of the rising sun. It is a quaint conceit—a kind of unspoken prologue and epilogue, not without a certain majesty. But it did not strike me as altogether appropriate. The Sphinx belonged to another world than that which witnessed the founding of the Roman Empire. Its builders lived in an age more remote from that of Cleopatra than Cleopatra was from the year of grace 1907. The political *mise-en-scène* is Roman, not Egyptian. Antony was no more of Egypt than is Lord Cromer, and the Sphinx had as much relation to Cleopatra as it has to the Khedive. Nevertheless, the Sphinx is never out of place wherever men are confronted with the riddle of the Universe; and as we rejoice to see the Obelisk of Luxôr standing on the site of the Guillotine in the Place de la Concorde, so we accept the mysterious emblem of the Sphinx as a frontispiece and tailpiece of "Antony and Cleopatra."

The other innovation was justified by the suggestion in the text, and admirably carried out by the artists who obey Mr. Tree as the genii toiled for the holder

of Aladdin's lamp. In the text in the sixth scene of the third act Caesar describes to Agrippa and Mæcenas the return of Antony to Alexandria and his welcome by Cleopatra:—

Here's the manner o't;
I' the market-place, in a tribunal silver'd,
Cleopatra and himself in chairs of gold
Were publicly enthroned.

This, which in all previous stage versions is left to the imagination of the audience, is at His Majesty's presented in a magnificent tableau. Cleopatra, in the midst of her courtiers and attendants, "in the habiliments of the Goddess Isis," welcomes back the straying Antony, who arrives escorted by his legionaries. It is a splendid spectacle, and as there is no text to be overborne by the magnificence of the setting, not even the most fastidious can complain.

Mr. Tree has not overdone the scenic accessories as he did when he mounted *Nero*, that supreme example of the circus drama. The scene which dwells most on the memory as that where the scenery best fitted the text and the accessories illustrated and emphasised the text was that in which the Triumvirs drink and revel and dance on Pompey's galley. One at least of the triumvirate seemed much more at home in that Bacchanalian orgie than in the most tragic scenes of the play. It was a very vivid and very suggestive representation of the ways and manners of those rough warriors who, having garnered the loot of the world, forthwith got drunk on its proceeds. These, then, were the masters of world!

Imperial anarchs doubling human woes,
God! were thy globe ordain'd for such to win and lose!

II.—THE ACTING.

To shorten the play within the three hours which seems to be the utmost stretch of the patience of a modern audience, the later scenes have been severely cut, with a somewhat confusing result. I question much whether the audience realised that there had been another battle in which Antony had come off victor before the third fight in which the defection of the Egyptians a second time lost the day for Antony. Even in the original the action is somewhat hurried. On the stage events are so crowded that it would seem almost as if the death of Antony followed hard on the heels of the battle of Actium.

Of the acting I do not propose to speak. To impose upon any mortal man and mortal woman the representation of the foremost pair in all the world is a task too great for any adequately to discharge. I sometimes think that Cleopatra should always be closely veiled, like the prophet Mokanna in "Lalla Rookh," but for the opposite reason. He was too diabolically ugly, she too incredibly beautiful for mortal eyes to be permitted to see their features.

Shakespeare's Cleopatra was brown and wrinkled, but neither "Phœbus's kisses" nor the footprints of advancing years impaired her charm and infinite variety. But at His Majesty's they have bleached her complexion and banished the wrinkles. The performers were all painstaking, and in so far as nature had gifted them with the physical proportions and voices for their parts they were not unsuccessful. The part of Enobarbus was well enough played to make us regret that his final scene was cut altogether. Lepidus was an imperial drunkard, and the acting of the messenger upon whom Cleopatra vents her wrath was much appreciated by the audience.

Merely to dwell on these things would to some extent justify Tolstoi's anathema, assuming as it does that the play was but a spectacle and a trivial and degrading amusement for a trivial and immoral crowd. We now come to the play itself.

III. THE PLAY.

"Antony and Cleopatra" is a tragedy which, although it is set amid the splendours of ancient Rome, is, in its essence, reset every day in real life in every home in every land. Every woman is in degree a potential Cleopatra; every man a latent Antony. What though one ruled Egypt and the other was "the triple pillar of the world?" The superficial area of their territory has no necessary relation to the intensity of their emotions. As Cleopatra says, just before her death, she was

'E'en a woman, and commanded
By such poor passion as the maid that milks
And does the meanest chares.

The temptation before which Antony succumbed is the temptation which assails all men. And if it be objected that few women have the magic and the witchery of the Serpent of Old Nile, it may be replied that neither are all men such incomparable embodiments of power and of glory as was Mark Antony. The elemental passions are the same in kitchen wenches and in counter-jumpets as in queens and emperors. The trappings are only outward shows, the real soul's tragedy is within.

THE VANITY OF ALL MORTAL THINGS.

The play, dealing from first to last with immoral men and women, the heroine of which is the one supreme adulteress of history, is nevertheless one of the most impressive sermons ever preached. It may, indeed, be regarded as but one long-drawn discourse upon that most mournful of all texts, "Vanity of vanity, saith the Preacher. All is vanity." For here we have the man and woman who have received or achieved everything that the material world can give. They have attained the summit of their ambitions. Antony in the play is the ultimate embodiment of human valour, "the soldier of the world," in an age when the soldier was supreme. He was, in Cleopatra's phrase, "the Lord of lords."

His legs bestrid the ocean; his rear'd arm
Crested the world.

Even his foes were constrained to declare :—

A rarer spirit never
Did steer humanity.

He was

The greatest prince of the world,
The noblest.

In him were combined all the qualities which most envy and which few possess. He was in the prime of vigorous manhood, possessed of an iron constitution, with an infinite capacity for enjoying the indulgence of all his physical senses, which was only equalled by his ability to command the means to satisfy them. He swaggered in the foretop of a conquered world. Kings were his messengers, and the riches of the world were in his treasury. His first wife was a "great spirit," his second "a piece of virtue" of "beauty, wisdom, and modesty," his third "a lass unparallel'd," whose person "beggard all description." He had everything. As for Cleopatra, she also "made the world her pedestal." Her beauty o'er-pictured that of Venus. She had but to wish, and her desire was gratified. Monarchs sued humbly for her favours. She was the mistress in turn of the greatest rulers of the world :—

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety; other women cloy
The appetites they feed, but she makes hungry
Where most she satisfies.

Never did "such a mutual pair" "stand up peerless" before the world. But though they had everything, it all turned to dust and ashes in their hands. The sword of the suicide was the end of one, the asp's poisoned fang that of the other. And before them both, if they had not died, lay an infinite degradation to which death was infinitely preferable :—

Shall they hoist me up
And show me to the shouting varletry
Of censuring Rome?

For to that base end they would have come had they not evaded the humiliation of a Roman triumph by seeking refuge in an Egyptian tomb. "Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher. All is vanity."

This, it may be said, is but the common lesson of life, the mournful refrain which echoes through the resounding hall of human history. But "Antony and Cleopatra" has other lessons.

IV.—A HOMILY ON SEX.

The play has been said to be pre-eminently a drama of sex passion. It is true. No one can read the play or see it without being constantly reminded of the part which passion plays in human affairs. But so far from predisposing to licence, it is a tremendous homily upon the consequences of allowing that passion to gain overmastering ascendancy in the conduct of life.

Idle and foolish are they who derive the influence of sex. But to deny its essential divinity because of its abuse is downright blasphemy. The Infinite and Eternal creative fount of energy, which men for want of another name called God, has no more

authentic revelation of its inexhaustible force and omnipresent power than in the attraction of sex. Hence millions of men and women in every age have worshipped its symbols as divine. But that is to understate the case. For sex is not only the continually renewed manifestation of the power of the Creator. It is the one elemental force which perpetually drives sentient beings along the infinite ascending spiral which leads from matter up to God. All that we know of the Divine nature, all that we understand of the essential superiority of Altruism over Selfishness, comes to us from Sex, and that product of Sex, the love of the mother for her child, to which the Madonna and the infant Christ bear silent testimony in all our churches. From Sex, as from a primal fount of blessing, have sprung all the music and the beauty and the art and the religion of mankind. It is the miracle-worker of the world.

But *corruptio optimi pessima*. The noblest things, turned from their proper use, work havoc corresponding to their original nobility. In Antony and Cleopatra we see the passion of sex loosed from all restraint, inordinate, imperious, allowed to rage without control, and we see its necessary and inevitable result. In the play we have displayed on a colossal canvas the immensely magnified picture of what in miniature is going on all the time in every age, in every land. The magnificence and infinite grandeur of the actors only heighten and emphasise the truth that is being illustrated every day in real life.

Sex is the Dynamo of the world, pulsating ever in the Power-House of the Universe. It is the electricity of life. As the electric cable conveys the motive force of civilisation into all parts of the modern city, kindling the great arc-lamps which light up its streets, driving its trams, supplying power to its factories, and illuminating the office and the home, so the passion of sex is the motive-force of the world. But as even in the best regulated city from time to time accidents occur, when flaws in the insulation render cross-circuiting possible, turning the beneficent current into destroying fire, so when human passion bursts through the restraints of duty and morality it turns from its first use and becomes what we see it in Antony and Cleopatra.

There is written out full and large in characters of fire the wreck that is made of manhood and all that for which men care to live by the inordinate affection which subordinates everything to itself. The fire that warms the domestic hearth becomes a raging conflagration when the live coals are flung about the room. In nothing so much as in the exercise of the supreme sovereignty of sex is restraint necessary for the full enjoyment of its inexhaustible resources of inspiration and of delight. Nothing is so little understood. In no department of human life are the forlorn children of men left so utterly without hint or helpful guidance from their teachers. If sex passion is not to burn itself out in reckless excess, if it is to be

as the fire which Moses saw in the wilderness, which burned continually but consumed not the bush, then control is indispensable and the stern repression of the instant indulgence of every impulse. Cleopatra says :—

I do confess I have
Been laden with like frailties which before
Have often shamed our sex.

What she really represents is not only the frailties which shame, but the inordinate and short-sighted selfishness which insists upon the immediate indulgence of her passion without regard to the consequences which it entails upon him whom she loved. It is a great mistake to think that such inordinate affection occurs only outside the married state. It is probable that it is responsible for the loss of more happiness within wedlock than without.

The question needs to be considered independently of marriage. From one point of view, that of the individual considered without regard to the interests of society, Antony was more moral when he sought the embraces of Cleopatra, whom he loved, than when he contracted a political marriage with the pale Octavia. But that is beside the question. If there had been no Fulvia and no Octavia, and he had been from the first the lawfully wedded husband of Cleopatra, she would still have lured him to his doom. The sin which slew them both was inordinate affection, the all-mastery delirium of intense passion which makes men and women feel as if "all for love and the world well lost" were the only maxim of life worth following. Men can and do feel that for their wives as well as for their mistresses, and constantly make shipwreck in consequence. Everyone hears of a General Boulanger, who flung away the supreme chance of being master of France in order that he might spend the night with his mistress at Boulogne, but history takes no note of the millions of unknown men who are constantly succumbing to similar temptations, or of the millions of wives who sacrifice the best interests of their husbands to their passion or their caprice, quite as selfishly as Cleopatra.

There is no doubt a certain miraculous magic in human passion which throws a glamour over indulgence in the physical expressions of affection. When Antony, kissing Cleopatra, declares—

The nobleness of life
Is to do thus,

he expresses a great truth, but omits its necessary qualification. The perfect union of a man and woman who entirely love each other is not merely the noblest but the divinest thing possible to human beings, a union which the inspired writer selects as that which alone is worthy to be compared to the union of Christ with the Church. But to overdo the divinest thing inordinately, to the sacrifice of duty, leads inevitably to the loss of the divine thing itself.

There is, of course, a distinction between lust and love. Yet the latter is often rooted in the former,

and the mere sense-attraction of men and women for each other has often been the beginning of the loftiest and most unselfish affection. Cleopatra, it must be admitted, gave too much handle to those who maintain that her passion was purely sensual and selfish. As Antony tells her in a moment of fury : —

I found you as a morsel, cold upon
Dead Cæsar's trencher ; nay, you were a fragment
Of Cæsar's Pompey's lust ; besides what hotter hours,
Unregister'd in vulgar fame, you have
Luxuriously pick'd out : for, I am sure,
Though you can guess what temperance should be,
You knew not what it is.

But some people have not much sense of the continuity of existence. They forget their life and their love of yesterday when they rise in the morning. Men and women are often capable of displaying prodigies of disinterested affection, who are constitutionally incapable of retaining permanent impressions of any past emotion. On the whole, I should say that Cleopatra did love Antony in her own fierce, capricious selfish way, although how long it would have lasted after his death is another matter. No matter how her weeds of widowhood might have become her, she would probably have doffed them soon to wed another lover.

There can be no doubt as to Antony's love for Cleopatra. He sacrificed everything for her. But there is an element of selfishness even in sacrificing yourself to please a person whom you love. To love in the best sense it is necessary to refuse to sacrifice yourself when such a sacrifice would injure the person loved. It was the cruellest thing Antony could have done to Cleopatra when he followed her in her flight from the great sea-fight in Actium. Nor can his excuse be accepted save in explanation of his fault : —

My heart was to thy rudder tied by the strings,
And thou should'st tow me after ; o'er my spirit
Thy beck might from the bidding of the gods
Command me.

There Antony touches the secret of all his failing. "The bidding of the gods" ought always to be supreme.

I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honour more,

expresses a sentiment which would have saved Antony and Egypt also from all their woes.

Passion usurped the reins, the delirium of sex infatuation was upon him, and we see "the noble ruin of her magic" : —

I never saw an action of such shame
Experience manhood, honour ne'er before
Did violate so itself.

After that, well may he exclaim in despair, "I have lost my way for ever." Alas, in this also, Antony is but

A man who is the abstract of all faults
That all men follow.

And all of us in our time are exposed to the same "inevitable prosecution of disgrace" when for love we are false to duty.

Cleopatra may have been "the greatest spot of all her sex," and there are few nowadays who hold the position which Antony held when he,

With half the bulk of the world played as I pleased,
Making and marring fortunes.

But as Carlyle reminded us long ago, viewed from the fixed stars there is no difference between broad France and a cabbage patch, and the momentousness of the choice between good and evil does not depend upon the area within which it is exercised. "My mind to me a kingdom is," and over that domain we have supreme control.

In Antony and Cleopatra we see the play of the contending forces of conscience and of passion. Neither Antony nor Cleopatra was wholly void of the moral sense. Cleopatra, "right gipsy" though she was, still was capable of lofty impulses. She had "immortal longings" in her. When Antony departs she musters up strength to say :—

Your honour calls you hence,
Therfore be deaf to my unpitched folly,
And all the gods go with you !

As for Antony, he was a man of noble qualities balanced by as many faults. Yet Lepidus declared :—

His faults in him seem as the spots in heaven,
More fiery by night's blackness, hereditary
Rather than purchased, what he cannot change,
Than what he chooses.

When the spell of the witch was relaxed, he exclaims : —

I must from this enchanting queen break off ;
Ten thousand harms more than the ill I know
My idleness doth hatch.

* * * * *
These strong Egyptian fetters I must break,
Or lose myself in dotage.

And he not only says it, but he does it. But the witch resumed her mastery. "The dotage of the General o'erflows the measure," and he pays the penalty.

And as the curtain falls upon the stage strewn with the dead, it is as if a voice cried from out the darkness, saying : —

Montify therefore your members which are upon the earth,
fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence,
and covetousness which is idolatry. For which things' sake,
the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

WHAT MUST BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS, WISE AND UNWISE.

MR. L. T. HOBBHOUSE, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, pleads cogently for an immediate acceptance of the challenge flung down by the Lords. He glances favourably in passing at a recourse to the Referendum, but the gist of his paper is that now is the time for settling with the Lords, and that every year's delay endangers not merely the victory but the very existence of the Liberal Party. He recalls the disastrous consequences that followed the rejection of Mr. Gladstone's counsels in 1894, and predicts that even worse results will follow if the policy of postponement is followed to-day.

A QUESTION OF LIFE AND DEATH.

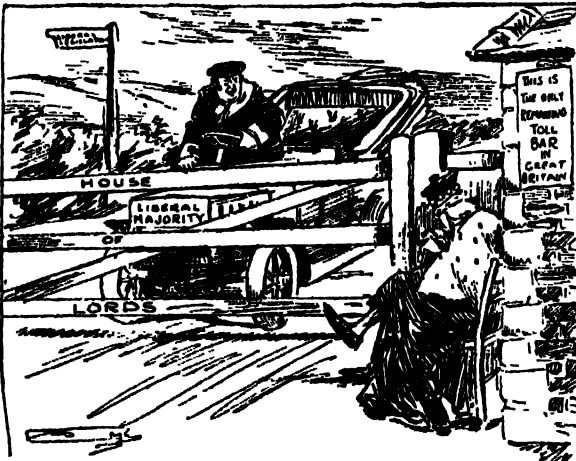
The House of Lords has shown boldness enough in the green leaf of the Parliament's youth. It will gather fresh courage

diminished by the fear that when things come to push of pike it invariably yields. Unless people of all opinions are ready to concentrate on the policy of "veto first," it may be safely predicted that there will be no reform at all.

HOW TO FIGHT THE LORDS.

A measure which is to enlist the full fighting strength of the two Democratic Parties must be one directed to alleviating the condition of the mass of the toilers without increasing the burden on the poorer sections of the middle class.

These conditions would be satisfied by a Bill or a group of Bills dealing with our archaic system of land tenure and of local taxation. To put an end to the divorce of the peasant from the soil which is depopulating our rural districts, to relieve the pressure on house accommodation in the towns, and at the same time to lighten the burden on the poorer ratepayers, are objects worthy of a great effort and calculated to enlist whole-hearted popular support. With a measure directed to these ends, not deferred to the decrepit end of Parliament, but pushed forward in the heyday of its strength, the battle of the Lords might be fought and won. If passed it would consolidate the position of



Morning Leader.]

(1) The Old and the New.

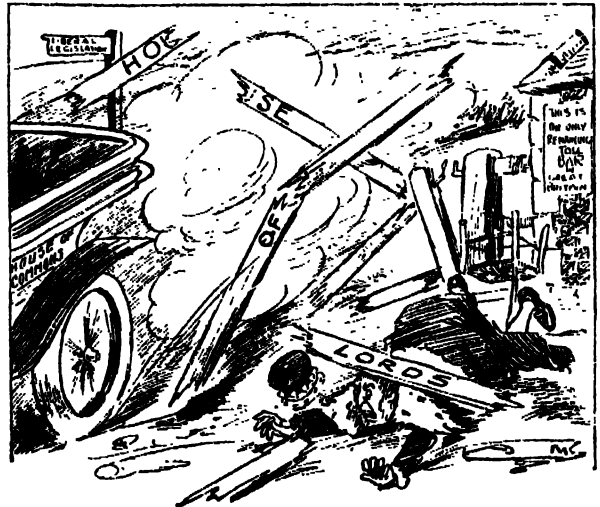
THE DRIVER OF THE MOTOR: "Look here! So long as you didn't abuse your privileges, I tolerated you, but this is more than I care to put up with."

from impunity. To delay the inevitable fight is to lose vantage ground in every direction. We have to deal with the House of Lords as it stands, and the House of Lords is not a valuable corrective to democracy, but an obstacle in the way of national self-government which has to be overcome before any constructive work outside the region of finance can be set on foot. To the Liberal Party in particular the question is now one of life and death. Their party is no longer the sole effective rival to Conservatism.

According to the men of policy, the Liberals are to perform nothing, but to go to the country five years hence with excuses for failure and fresh promises for the future. The result of these tactics would be not defeat, but virtually annihilation. All serious social reformers would join the Labour Party, and the Gallios would find their natural home in the ranks of Conservatism. Between the two the historic Liberal Party of this country would meet the fate of Liberalism on the Continent.

VETO FIRST.

The Lords, in short, claim a delegated authority, but they also claim an absolute right of judgment as to what they are authorised to do. The capacity of the House of Lords to render self-government futile and contemptible is not seriously



(2) The Way Through.

"A way must be found and a way will be found by which the will of the people will be made to prevail."—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

the Liberals as the Party of social reform. If rejected, its magnitude would be held by the electors to justify an appeal for their aid. In such an appeal the constitutional question would of course form a part. The Government would ask for a mandate for the permanent limitation on the right of veto, and would decline to continue in office unless assured of the means of carrying a Bill for that purpose.

SERVICES TO BRITISH FREEDOM!

Mr. William Everett has written a short article on the House of Lords in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December. He informs American readers that the Lords have never separated themselves from the people, and that they have more than once stood for liberty when the Commons have been recreant, but such things are ancient history. If a monument was soon to be erected to the House of Lords, its epitaph must contain, he adds, many a word of gratitude for the long line of services it has rendered to British freedom.

THE EDUCATION BILL, AND AFTER.

BY DR. MACNAMARA AND OTHERS.

Writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, Dr. Macnamara, M.P., says:—

This, in short, is what our Bill would have achieved:—

1. Every public elementary school in the country would have been brought fully and completely under public control—an enormous and vitally necessary advance along the line of Progressive reform.

2. All the managers of every public elementary school would have been the nominees of the public authority.

3. Every public elementary school teacher in the country would have at once become a public servant—a reform which would have re-acted upon the education of the children to an extent that it would be impossible to overestimate.

4. The education of village England would have passed out of the hands of ecclesiastical and into the hands of municipal and communal concern and control. If we could have achieved this alone, we should not have laboured through the year 1906 in vain. This was our great endeavour; it was too much for the entrenched forces of territorial and clerical domination.

5. The teacher would have been relieved, without prejudice to his office as a State servant, of the task of giving religious teaching concerning which he might have had conscientious scruples.

6. Payments out of public funds for denominational teaching would have been, by the law of the land, declared illegal.

7. A great and beneficent scheme of medical inspection and treatment of the suffering little scraps of humanity in our slum schools would have been established. No one can measure the far-reaching effects of this reform, which Mr. Ballour himself cordially supported when in a more sympathetic mood.

Now that it is lost Dr. Macnamara hopes to see "a Bill in 1907 which will seek to set up something approaching a scientific allocation of Exchequer aid on behalf of education. At the present time the yearly grants are dispensed in aid of education in the most rough-and-ready fashion." He expects the Government at the earliest possible moment will vindicate the principle with which, he believes, denominationalists themselves are now really in accord, that the cost of denominational teaching must be paid by the denominationalists themselves:—

Finally, there remains the question of the management of the Non-provided school. It was part of the scheme of the Government's measure that all the managers of every school should be the nominees of the Local Education Authority. Well, every Non-provided school in the country is still managed by a body of six persons, only two of whom are public representatives. I confess this is an intolerable state of affairs, and the sooner it is remedied the better.

LORD STANLEY OF ALDERLEY.

Lord Stanley of Alderley, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Education Bill and the Future of Popular Education," expresses his well-known opinion on the subject. He explains what the Bill proposed to do, and how it was mutilated by the Peers. He maintains that the Bill was needed, not so much for the purpose of meeting the Nonconformist grievance as for securing the great educational advantage of frankly and completely putting the universal system of education under public local management, so as to enlist the sympathy and appeal to the interest of the whole community. When once the school system became municipal it was clear that ecclesiastical and theo-

logical tests must disappear. This the Bill did not adequately secure. What it did do was to give permission to establish a Municipal State Church based on general Bible teaching in the Elementary schools. This concession which was extended by the Government exposed us to a serious risk of seeing tests being re-established by underhand methods, though nominally abolished; but now that the Bill has gone, Lord Stanley does not think there will be another Education Bill next year.

Much may be done. Much should be done by resolute administration, but the forces which carried the Education Bill through the Commons, the unprecedented vote which rejected the Lords' Amendments by nearly four to one, show that within a very short time national education must be taken entirely out of the hands of ecclesiastical bodies and made definitely and completely a part of the lay municipal activities of the nation. Liberals may fairly expect that those great administrative powers which the department wields shall be so used, that Parliamentary aid, which is exclusively the affair of the Commons, shall be so granted as to give effect to the policy affirmed by an overwhelming majority of that House.

He thinks that every elementary school should now be refused unless necessary sanitary and other improvements are carried out. This would lead to the closing of many of them, but he would meet this difficulty by building new schools which would be free from all denominational control:—

The Bill of 1906 had a proposal for the distribution of £1,000,000 a year, some of which would have gone in rent, much of it in repairs of dilapidated school buildings. It is to be hoped that this million will go hereafter to what would be really to the advantage of education—the replacing of bad, worn out, obsolete Voluntary schools by new well-planned Council schools.

EDUCATING THE WORKING MAN TO THINK.

THE January *Treasury* opens with an interview with Canon Barnett. The subject is Religion and the Working Man. Canon Barnett told his interviewer that since he began his work in East London, religion among working men has become at once more tolerant and indifferent. What the people need is the teaching of enthusiastic morality. He pleads for a wider knowledge and a better system of education. He wants to see University influences brought to bear on the Labour Movement and the working class mind. The Universities, he says, have not done all they might to attract working men, and the teaching of the University Extension Movement is badly organised. The working men need facilities for studying certain subjects in the atmosphere of the University.

As to the kind of education, Canon Barnett thinks we are all wrong in that also. Man needs knowledge not only as a means of livelihood, but as a means of life. The most important thing is better elementary education, such as will bring out character and individuality. Get more teachers, fewer appliances, and, above all, the ideal that life consists in being, not in getting.

Give the married and responsible women the vote! It would give them a sense of independence and individuality, he adds.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT IN IRELAND.

FATHER ALOYSIUS, the director of the Father Mathew Hall in Dublin, and practically the head of the new Temperance crusade in Ireland, describes in the *Irish Rosary* for January the various Temperance enactments applied to Ireland.

FATHER MATHEW.

Naturally, he begins with a reference to the extraordinary success of Father Mathew, and as a testimony to the effect produced by the movement in Father Mathew's time says that, whereas in 1838 the number of public-houses in Ireland was 21,326, there were only 13,514 in 1844. The years 1839-1845 were the years of Father Mathew's great success, and there was no legislation to account for such a tremendous decrease.

THE LEGISLATURE AND THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

Father Aloysius says it is an oft-repeated objection of the opponents of Temperance enactments that legislation will not make a man sober. But is it not equally true that legislation can very materially smoothe the way to drunkenness? Very stringent conditions are imposed on the manufacture and sale of gunpowder, poisonous chemicals, etc., and yet, while no social danger is greater than the danger of intemperance, and perhaps no product of manufacture or article of sale so liable to abuse as alcohol, Temperance workers have always had to complain of lack of sympathy on the part of the Legislature, and very often of the criminal connivance of the laws with the forces in opposition. In the famine years drink-temptations were multiplied in connection with the Government relief works.

THE BONA FIDE ANOMALY.

Each Temperance measure relating to Ireland between 1860 and 1906 is briefly summarised, the Sunday Closing Act in 1878 being one of the most important. In 1872 the *Bona Fide* anomaly came into existence. With regard to the Bill of 1906, many Temperance workers are very dissatisfied with such a miserable attempt to deal with the gross scandal of the *Bona Fide* abuse. Father Aloysius regrets that no Government or party has yet dealt with the whole question of drink-control by a really comprehensive and statesmanlike measure. Still, there have been good forces at work in Ireland. Since 1902, a reduction of 250 public-houses has been effected. The drink bill, which in 1903 amounted to £14,311,934, or to £3 4s. 10d. per head of population, was reduced in 1905 to £13,340,472, or £3 0s. 10d. per head. But while the revenue from the sale of intoxicants has decreased, our wise rulers, adds the writer, have arranged that the deficit shall tell on the Intermediate Education Grant, so that the schools suffer for a sober Ireland.

In *Ueber Land und Meer*, which is really well got up, appears an illustrated article on Maoris and their legends.

THE DEMORALISING EFFECT OF UNEMPLOYMENT.

MR. HENRY SAWYER, writing in the *Empire Review* after long experience of working-class people, records his conclusion that money and effort expended on the unfortunate unemployed, after the age of forty-five, is useless in any other way than providing something nearly akin to the workhouse, without its degradation. He admits, however, certain cases where men who must have gone under in England kept their heads well above water in Canada. It is a sensible article, bringing out strongly the demoralising effect of unemployment on the men. He quotes several instances of employers willing to give men work, the men themselves being capable. But they could not get the men, even after two or three attempts and warnings, to come before 9 or 10 a.m. In the case of casual work the labourer generally turns out about 9 o'clock also:—

Daily I meet a number of young men from seventeen to twenty turning out, after breakfast, smoking cigarettes, with their hands in their pockets, on their way to the golf links; in the same district may be seen a gang of men in the market garden working steadily, who are nearly all Belgians or Danes, or any other nationality than English. It is not generally known what a large number of foreigners are employed in the market gardens around London; they know how to work, which many of our poor do not, because they have never had any training.

LONDON WITHOUT WORKHOUSES.

MR. JOHN S. PURCELL, from whose fertile brain came the suggestion as to military home colonies, now suggests in the *World's Work* that in London we shall abolish workhouses, selling their sites—thirty-one in number, and worth about £3,000,000—and transporting their 80,000 pauper inmates, costing the ratepayers over £1,100,000 a year, into the country. Essex he suggests, land being very cheap there. But he would sort out the paupers, and put an end to the present state of things, which leads many paupers actually to commit crimes in order to get the better and less sickly food, and very little harder work, of prison regimen. He would collect all the undesirables together, and deal more generously with the others, whom he would divide into seven classes, including orphan boys and orphan girls. He also suggests that the workhouse inmates, such as are fit, should have land to till, part of the produce of which they may use themselves, and part sell, at a low fixed price, to the Guardians. Also, he would have central stores on the model of the Army and Navy Clothing Department, thereby putting a stop to those Poor Law guardians who get elected solely because of the patronage in the giving out of contracts. A uniform Poor rate for London is a suggestion, often made before, which is now made again.

In the *Deutsche Revue* of November and December Professor E. von Behring, of Marburg, whose name is familiar in connection with Tuberculosis, writes on Serums.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AT WORK.

ANY timid souls who may still have their doubts as to the immense advantage it will be to the cause of social reform and national progress to enfranchise women, should read Alice Henry's article in the *North American Review*, December 21st.

IN AUSTRALIA.

It is an admirable statement of the effect which Woman's Suffrage has had in Australia. Note also that Alice Henry says:—

In all probability, Australian women would not have had the ballot to-day if they had not concentrated all their forces upon the effort to secure it.

First of all, Australian experience disposes of the assertion that women do not want the vote and would not use it if they got it:

Not all the states discriminate in their returns between men and women voters, but those that do show something like the following: In South Australia, at the last general election, 50 per cent. of the men on the rolls voted, and 42 per cent. of the women; in Western Australia, 40 per cent. of the men and 47 per cent. of the women voted; at the last Federal election, 50 per cent. of the men voted, and 40 per cent. of the women. None of the Australian states has yet reached the extraordinary record of New Zealand, where, in 1902, nearly 75 per cent. of the women electors recorded their votes, as against 70 per cent. of their brothers.

Next, as to the result on the conduct of the elections:—

The meetings have improved in tone and in earnestness; and women have, with Tennyson's ideal wife, gained in breadth of view. The polling-booths are as respectable as the vestibule of a railroad depot or a theatre, and the process of voting is as simple as that of buying a ticket.

As regards educative effects, those have been most strikingly seen among conservative women. These have organised and taken part in movements for legislative reform, sometimes on party lines, more often on non-party lines, to an extent unknown before.

Lastly, as to the influence of woman's suffrage on legislation:—

Among the measures that can be traced to woman suffrage within the last ten years are pre-maternity acts, acts raising the age of consent, family maintenance acts, and many acts improving children's conditions by extending juvenile courts, limiting hours of work, providing better inspection, forbidding sale to children of drink, drugs, and doubtful literature.

By the Australian pre-maternity acts the father may be sued before the child is born, both for the maintenance of the child and for the mother's expenses at the time.

In conclusion Alice Henry says:—

That the welfare of the general community is subserved by the co-operation of women electors is seen by the adoption of some more general measures, such as laws dealing with the drink traffic, the gambling evil and the sale of drugs (the importation of opium, for instance, except as specially prepared for medical purposes, being by Federal enactment entirely forbidden throughout the Commonwealth). On all these points, the experience of Australia during the last ten years has been the same as that of New Zealand for thirteen years. The power of the best men in the community has been reinforced, and the hands of conscientious legislators strengthened by the addition of the woman's vote.

IN COLORADO.

The *North American Review* of Dec. 7th says:—

The first thorough analysis of the results of woman suffrage in Colorado, although to our mind far from conclusive as indicative of general effects, is illuminating in several important respects. It is made by Mr. Lawrence Lewis, a close student of political conditions in Pueblo, the second largest city in the State, and apparently a wholly unprejudiced observer. Since 1894 women have cast never less than forty and sometimes more than forty-eight per cent. of the total number of votes polled in the entire State.

A very noteworthy change wrought by woman suffrage has been the raising of the requirement as to moral character, judged solely by their private lives, of men elected, especially to offices in our cities. Since the extension of the franchise to women, political parties have learned the inadvisability of nominating for public offices drunkards, notorious libertines, gamblers, liquor-dealers and men who engage in similar discredited occupations, *because the women almost always vote them down.*

Ever since the extension of the franchise, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction has been a woman. This is the office of greatest importance ever held in Colorado by our new voters. Be it said further to the credit of the successive incumbents of this responsible position that there has been about the only one of Colorado's administrative departments, from chief executive down, the conduct of which in the past decade has always been above suspicion of rank favoritism, fraud or graft.

WOMEN AND THE STATE.

In the *World's Work*, Mrs. Philip Snowden, writing on this subject, summarises very well the achievements of women in public life, thereby naturally arguing their fitness for the franchise. She dwells especially on School Boards, particularly referring to the work of Miss Margaret McMillan; women's work as Poor Law Guardians, specially referring to Miss Louisa Twining, of whom one workhouse matron said: "There's no getting over her; she ferrets everything out!" and to whom society is indebted for many reforms in Poor Law administration; on women's work on Parish Councils, and, in Ireland, on four Urban District Councils; on women teachers' work, and that of women reformers generally. Of women factory inspectors there are ten at present, but public opinion will probably insist on many more before long. Most people will also agree with Mrs. Snowden that women sanitary inspectors are highly necessary. It is rather an optimistic article, and entirely ignores the other side of the question.

Dora D. Chapman has a short article on an interview with Lady Frances Balfour, a full-page portrait of whom appears in the magazine. Lady Frances Balfour is the wife of Colonel Eustace Balfour, the brother of the former Prime Minister. She is, of course, President of the Central Society for Women's Suffrage, and in every way, apparently, unlike the traditional and somewhat legendary suffragette. She thinks that the suffragette tactics have caused "converts" to pour in on every side. "It is amazing," she is reported as saying "to me it is *amazing*, but there is no denying that it is so." One effect of women's suffrage, she thinks, will certainly be that the ultra-Radicals would have a curb put upon them, and adult suffrage, for one thing, would become highly improbable.

PRACTICAL TEMPERANCE REFORM.

VERY different ideas are expressed in an article with this title in the *National Review* and one on "Temperance and the Statute-book" in the *Monthly Review*, which is much the more lenient to the publican. Both are *à propos* of the new Government Licensing Bill, which is to codify existing legislation on the subject, while modifying existing law.

NATIONAL CONTROL OF LICENCES.

The *National Review* deals with licensing reform rather than temperance reform, as the words are generally understood. The writer, Sir Thomas Whittaker, M.P., contends first, that the fundamental principle must be re-established and made thoroughly effective, that licences are the property of the nation, and must be under its absolute and complete control. That is—

all assumed rights, privileges, or interests in or with regard to them, which have grown up, must cease, and the appointed authorities must be perfectly at liberty, in their full and free discretion, to decline to issue or continue any licence or all licences, or to issue or continue them to any one, as may seem desirable, on any terms and conditions which Parliament may from time to time impose or authorise. That is altogether incompatible with, and opposed to, any permanent scheme of compensation, and any recognition of any right to, or interest in, a licence beyond the definite and specified period for which it was issued.

COMPENSATION ABOLISHED.

So long as compensation has to be paid where a licence is not renewed, the State cannot have full control of its own licences:

The suggestion, therefore, is that a time notice should be given that at the end of a specified number of years the State will resume full possession of all its licences, and then issue such of them as it may be deemed desirable to continue, on such conditions as will secure the full monopoly value of the licence for the community. During the currency of that time notice compensation would be paid in the case of licences which were refused renewal on grounds other than misconduct, and the money required to provide such compensation would be raised, as now, by levies on the remaining houses.

The State has asked much too little for its licences; it is entitled to charge full value for them, and, indeed, ought to do so.

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS FOR REFORM.

Local conditions varying so much, Parliament should legislate on broad, general principles, giving localities ready to do so power to go further. The licensing authority should be reconstituted. Local licensing authorities should have wide powers as to hours of closing, back-doors, barmaids, etc.

Sir Thomas Whittaker, like the *Monthly Review* writer, suggests that clubs (so-called, but really drinking-clubs, much worse in many ways than public-houses, because much less supervised) should be more stringently regulated and dealt with. He also insists on the need of public indoor resorts, where working-class folk can go at such times as the parks are closed or the weather wet—much the greater part of the year.

MUSIC LICENCES IN PUBLIC-HOUSES.

Mr. Ernest E. Williams, in the *Monthly Review*, goes so far as to suggest—

a music licence should be attached to every public-house licence as a matter of course, and a dancing licence also where the premises are suitable, and there is some guarantee that they will also be respectable. And publicans should be actively encouraged by the magistrates to provide such entertainment. In any case, these music licences should be granted to houses which have only wine and beer licences, for in them it is almost impossible to get drunk, modern beers being—though not teetotal—practically temperance beverages.

Recently it is beer-houses which magistrates have been bent on abolishing—to make a bigger show of reductions. Yet it is spirit-houses which should be reduced, fully licensed houses, as far the more conducive to drinking.

Clubs are particularly to be dealt with by the new Act, says Mr. Williams, and their increase is a warning against undue restriction, which will only multiply them, whereas they are admittedly a greater danger than public-houses. This writer thinks the prohibition of children going to public-houses to fetch father's beer has led to mother going—and too often staying. If the "helping hand of the Trade" were to be withdrawn the Government would keenly feel the difference, since at present, through excise licences, customs, etc., over thirty-four millions (nearly a quarter of the country's total revenue) comes from drink.

MARK TWAIN AND PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

MARK TWAIN continues his autobiography in the *North American Review*. In the number of December 21st, he gives an amusing account of his duels. They never came off. He adds:—

I have never had anything to do with duels since I thoroughly disapprove of duels. I consider them unwise, and I know they are dangerous. Also sinful. If a man should challenge me now, I would go to that man and take him kindly and forgivingly by the hand and lead him to a quiet retired spot, and kill him.

In the number of December 7th he quotes the following letter which he sent to ex-President Cleveland upon his sixty-ninth birthday:—

HONORED SIR:—

Your patriotic virtues have won for you the homage of half the nation and the enmity of the other half. This places your character as a citizen upon a summit as high as Washington's. The verdict is unanimous and unassailable. The votes of both sides are necessary in cases like these, and the votes of the one side are quite as valuable as are the votes of the other. Where the votes are all in a man's favour the verdict is against him. It is sand, and history will wash it away. But the verdict for you is rock, and will stand.

S. L. CLEMENS.

As of date March 18th, 1906.

THE *Shorthand Gazette*, edited by Messrs. E. Pike and A. Benjamin, is somewhat of a new departure in shorthand magazines, dealing less with minute technical points in shorthand, shorthand celebrities, etc., and more with topical subjects. There is also a hitherto unpublished interview with G. A. Sala, and particulars of a new high-speed competition are given.

INFLUENZA.

The Practitioner, wishing to be very topical, has brought out a special Influenza Number—160 pages (twenty-three articles in all), devoted to various aspects of this engrossing subject. And, indeed, as the articles are mostly not particularly technical, they do afford very interesting reading, and contain many most useful hints. But few non-medical readers will be otherwise than amazed, not to say appalled, at the dangers of influenza, and the catholicity of its tastes as regards the part of the body which it ravages. Dr. Clifford Allbutt, Sir Richard Douglas Powell, Sir William Broadbent, Sir Samuel West, and Dr. Hector Mackenzie are among the contributors.

POINTS NOT IN DISPUTE.

On some points there appears to be universal agreement, as, for instance, that the best thing to do is to go straight to bed, and stay there; that we still do not know at all why influenza should sometimes arrive in our midst; the excessive suddenness of the disease, and its very short period of incubation. Sir Richard Powell comments on the prevalence of neuritis since the 1890 epidemic, and Dr. Wilfred Harris devotes a whole article to the nervous system in influenza. The depression so well known to follow it is often shaken off as suddenly as influenza itself arrives—in a moment, as it were, the cloud passes, and the patient is depressed no more.

THE BEST REMEDY AND PREVENTIVE.

Sir William Broadbent testifies that from the first invasion of influenza he has found quinine the best remedy. Perhaps, for the benefit of many, I had better quote his remarks:—"My usual prescription was one drachm of ammoniated quinine and two drachms of liquor ammoniæ acetatis every hour for three hours, and then every four hours."

In cases where the patient has become unconscious, he has given hydrobromate of quinine hypodermically in large doses, which has been most beneficial. As a preventive of influenza, also, he cannot speak too highly of quinine. Bed and quinine, in fact—these are the chief, almost the only remedies suggested.

TYPES OF INFLUENZA.

Sir Dyce Duckworth, M.D., comments on the undue frequency of influenza cases among visitors to the Continent, especially to Paris and the Mediterranean littoral. This, he thinks, must be due to infection in sleeping apartments or sleeping berths in the trains; and he believes that proper disinfection of or renewal of furniture, curtains, and blankets in such rooms and cars, along the main travel routes, would much lessen the risks. After all, deplorable as the results of influenza often are, the death-rate, according to Sir John Moore, M.D., is often not more than 2 per cent. of the cases. Influenza, he says, *poisons* the heart, and "it is interesting to note that the phrase 'heart failure,' now on everyone's lips, was scarcely ever heard before the fatal pandemic of 1889

and 1890." Persons with fatty heart and alcoholics are those who fall the easiest prey to influenza. As for the nervous system, on which in some ways it works most harm, Sir John Moore corroborates another authority that "there is hardly a nervous symptom in existence which has not been observed in influenza." The same writer singles out four prominent types of influenza: the neurotic, neuralgic, or rheumatoid; the cardio-pulmonary, "in which the ebbing of the strength in elderly people is sometimes awful;" the gastric or gastro-intestinal type, accompanied by a loathing of all food; and the febrile type, commonest among children.

THE DANGER OF STIMULANTS.

The same doctor utters a word of warning against the use of alcoholic stimulants in influenza, which "demands more than ordinary circumspection."

The mental state in this malady is so excitable, so unstable, so impressionable—in a word, so neurotic—that the seeds of intemperance may be sown by following the unthinking advice to take wine or spirits as a stay in weakness. My conviction is that alcoholic stimulants are generally not only unnecessary, but positively harmful in the treatment of influenza. If ordered at all they should be given with, or in, food, and only for a limited time, like any other powerful drug.

HOW TO CHECK INFLUENZA.

Dr. Arthur Newsholme, writing on the "Public Health Standpoint of Influenza," chiefly devotes his attention to the possibility of checking the spread of this scourge. As to the exceeding infectiousness of influenza all authorities are now agreed. Isolation of infected patients, he thinks, is the only means of checking an epidemic. As for preventing one, that is at present entirely beyond human power.

The duration of isolation which is desirable is doubtful; but it is likely that, if every influenzal patient would consent to keep indoors for ten days, a large mass of infection would be prevented. The public are becoming familiar with the idea of the infectivity of influenza, and we may hope that the public health conscience of the community will in time be braced up to the point of self-sacrifice involved in the non-compulsory isolation which this case demands.

One doctor even suggests that fresh air, being, in his opinion, the best preventive of influenza, there should be a sanatorium or hotel for non-tuberculous convalescents from influenza, in an English South Coast health resort, and run on open-air lines. The twenty-three papers abound in other useful suggestions and information.

A NATIVE writer in the *Human Review* deplors the decline of vegetarianism in Ceylon. Though vegetarianism is on the increase in Europe and America, the Ceylonese do not realise this, but in their haste to copy European manners adopt the meat-eating diet of the Europeans whom they see. Missionaries are rarely vegetarians, and converts to Christianity also usually adopt meat diet, but the writer thinks it would be greatly to the advantage of the Ceylonese if they would be persuaded to return to their older, non-meat diet.



TELEGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHS.

SOME three years ago a Munich professor, Dr. Korn, announced that he had been able to transmit a photograph over an electric wire. Although the results he then obtained were poor, he did succeed in getting an image at one end which was a rather blurred but quite recognisable copy of a negative at the other. The discovery was there; all that has been done since has been to perfect the instruments he invented at that time.

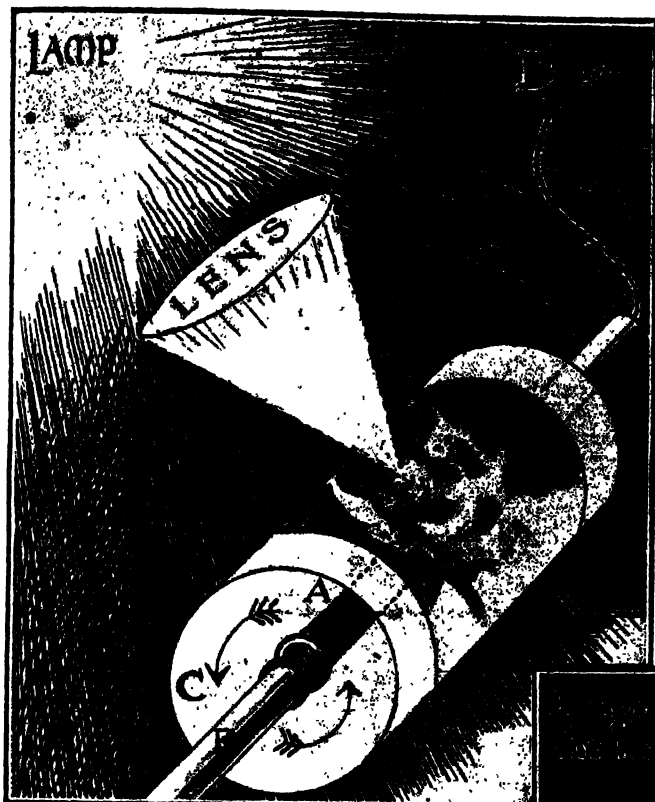
The improvement achieved during the three years has been remarkable. We reproduce here a photograph of the Crown Prince of Germany, which Professor Korn telegraphed 1,125 miles, last October. It is enlarged in order to show clearly the corrugated result obtained. This invention has vast possibilities

before it, and when further perfected will be of wonderful assistance in many ways. It will undoubtedly be a great boon to the illustrated dailies, and will make it even more difficult for an escaping criminal to evade the hand of the law, as his portrait can be telegraphed at once all over the country. There is apparently no reason why a photograph should not be telegraphed from England to America, or indeed wherever there is a continuous cable.

The invention has been made possible owing to the peculiar property of the metal, selenium, which can translate light variations into electric current variations. It does this in the same way as the diaphragm in the ordinary telephone transmitter translates the variations of the voice sound into electric variations, which when they reach the other end are retranslated by the receiver into variations of sound. That is to say, in Professor Korn's apparatus the variations in the density of a negative are transmitted in exactly the same way as is sound on the telephone. The one is a light, the other a sound

conveyer. The apparatus itself is similar to a telephone or to a telegraphic installation. It consists of a transmitter and a receiver. The two are connected by wires. These may be used ordinarily for telephonic or telegraphic purposes, and, of course, are the simplest part of the whole installation. Professor Korn, instead of bothering about actually telegraphing the photograph over a thousand miles of country, simply introduced a resistance in the short lines connecting transmitter and receiver equal to the resistance which a thousand miles of ordinary telegraph wire would give. At present it requires twelve minutes to transmit a photograph in this way. It would take longer if a submarine cable were used instead of an ordinary telegraph wire, owing to the greater resistance. Professor Korn hopes eventually to be able to telegraph a photograph from Germany to America in a quarter of an hour.

The transmitter consists of an inner cylinder of glass on which is rolled the film negative of the photograph which is to be telegraphed. This is enclosed in an outer metal cylinder, in which a narrow aperture is cut lengthwise. A beam of light from a Nernst lamp is focussed into this aperture by means of a lens. The glass cylinder is revolved, and the beam of light passes through the negative and on to a prism which deflects the rays on to a plaque of selenium. This plaque, to which the tele-



The Transmitter of 1903.

A, Selenium Cell. B, Axis. C, Glass Cylinder carrying Photo-Film to be telegraphed along Wire D.

graph wires are attached, transforms the variations of light into electric variations, which are retranslated again by the receiver. This consists of a dark box or camera, in which is a revolving cylinder carrying a film which is to receive the image being transmitted. A Nernst lamp is fixed outside the box. Its rays are focussed by means of a lens on a Geissler tube to which the telegraphic wires are attached. The beam of light continues through a slit in the tube, then by means of a lens in the dark box it is focussed on the revolving cylinder, and the sensitive film receives the photographic impression. The Geissler tube may be called the retranlator in the case. Unfortunately, no detailed account of the apparatus has yet appeared, but enough has been made public to give a general idea of the method used. A great deal must evidently depend upon the clearness of the original negative and its intensity.

Is There Need of Scare?

OVER the title, "Uncasiness! Is it Justified?" Mr. Archibald Hurd replies in the January *United Service Magazine* to Captain R.N., who in the December number wrote to the effect that there was ground for uneasiness both in the matter of the provision of new ships for the fleet and in the scheme of redistribution. Mr. Hurd would like to know where this ground for uneasiness lies, for he says we have just commenced two more *Dreadnoughts*, and a fourth has been ordered, while Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson is preparing for important manoeuvres off Lagos, in which no fewer than sixty armoured ships are to take part, without withdrawing a single man-of-war from the Home Fleet. Rather it is the Germans who are feeling uneasiness on account of the continued development of our naval power, and those who study the comparative statement as to the progressive increase in the number of battle-ships in commission in British waters will hardly wonder that Germany should be disheartened.



The Receiver of 1903.

D, Wire from Transmitter. F, Geissler Tube. E, Cylinder with Film Receiving Image.

THE TELEPATHY OF THE ZANCIGS.

WHAT IS THE PSYCHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY DOING?

THE newspapers have been busy all last month discussing the extremely interesting phenomena of telepathy displayed by the Zancigs at the Alhambra. Dr. Oliver Lodge witnessed the performance on one occasion. The Zancigs have been summoned to Sandringham, where they complied with every test, and completely baffled all efforts to account for their achievements by any other agency except that of telepathy. They do not claim that they use telepathy. They shrink from any explanation, and I shrewdly suspect they occasionally use code signals and other little tricks in order to give investigators something to go upon and so keep up the interest in their show. Such devices are also good in lessening the strain of Madame Zancig, who has no need to use telepathy excepting when necessary.

A great deal has been written about codes, signals, and the like. These hypotheses utterly break down when the simple tests are employed which were used at Sandringham. Codes and signals imply that Mr. Zancig either speaks or makes some sign which Madame Zancig can see. They are put out of court at once when Madame Zancig is placed in another room out of sight of her husband, and when Mr. Zancig does not utter a word. As I have witnessed the production of the phenomena under these conditions, I know that they are not produced by tricks, codes, signals, or ventriloquism. The telepathic hypothesis explains them; no other hypothesis can account for them. Hence I claim that the telepathic hypothesis holds the field.

This leads me to put a question which in the public interest demands an answer. No one can deny that the Zancigs have at least established a *prima facie* case for an examination of their phenomena. There exists a society in London which is supplied by a confiding public with a very considerable annual income for the express purpose of conducting such investigations. What have the managers of this society done to investigate the Zancigs? They have investigated scores of other cases of alleged telepathy, and they have so far not obtained for all their expenditure of time and labour and money any results that can be compared to those which the Zancigs furnished the King and the Christmas party at Sandringham. Have they made any investigation at all? Have they even drawn up a report whether or not the public performances at the Alhambra afford a *prima facie* case for further investigation? If they have done neither of these things, what conclusion must be drawn from such negligence or indifference on their part? Further, it is admitted that the phenomena which throw light upon the supernormal faculties of the mind or the existence of intelligence not functioning through the ordinary channels of sense are fugitive, intermittent, and need to be sought for as hidden treasure. What reliance can the public place on the zeal or capacity of the present directors of the Psychical

Research Society to pursue these rare and occasional evidences of the unknown metapsychical world, when they fail so utterly to take any notice of phenomena exhibited every night in the most frequented music-hall in London? If these questions are not answered speedily and answered satisfactorily they need not be surprised if their subscriptions begin to dry up. For there is no greater obstacle in the way of discovery of truth than the existence of a society which professes to be engaged in the search, but which persists in ignoring all clues except those which they choose to select by an arbitrary process, which so far has certainly not been justified by results.

"Scrutator," writing in the *Occult Review* for January, on Modern Magic in the performance at the Alhambra, says:—

It was noticeable that Madame Zancig even avoided looking in the direction of her interrogator, addressing her replies now to one wing, now to the other, and again in the direction of her feet. It is all very marvellous and inexplicable, a unique performance.

Presuming the use of a code, the theory breaks down at the first attempt to apply it. Even supposing the code to be in the nature of a prearranged order of the articles selected, it would surely be discounted by any one article of the series not being forthcoming at the right moment, and severely routed by the presentation of a card bearing such an unlikely name as "M. Zequidton," which was read correctly at the second attempt. For it must be understood that in no case, except the reading of the foregoing name and the omission of a final cypher from a ticket number, did Madame Zancig make a moment's hesitation in correctly naming or reading whatever was submitted to her husband. Despite the use by both performers of somewhat abnormal spectacles, the theory of flashing by Morse code with the eyelids is obviously at fault when applied to this case, and even the use of electric wires, the *dernier resort* of all baffled investigators, is seen to be out of the question. The only theory I am capable of formulating in view of all the conditions is that of wireless communication by means of syntonised pulsometers, and theoretically again, I can suggest no instrument of this nature more efficient than the human brain.

THE MAKERS OF BOOKS.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, J. P. C. begins what promises to be an interesting series of articles on the Makers of Books, with some notes on Paternoster Row and a brief history of the House of Longman. The writer says that as in feudal times men who had wares to sell often congregated round some notable church, Caxton set up his press in a waste chapel of Westminster Abbey, and the publishing trade made its stronghold in Paternoster Row under the shadow and benediction of St. Paul's. Now, however, the pious region is gradually being deserted, and such names as Creed Lane, Amen Corner, Ave Maria Lane, and Paternoster Row on title-pages may have to give place to more secular names. Yet Paternoster Row, a street of fewer than seventy houses, still contains fifty different publishers and fifty other firms whose interests lie in Book-land.

The *Book Monthly* of December and January reproduces a number of Publishers' Marks or Book Imprints, including the familiar emblem of the Swan and Ship of Longmans, Green and Co.

"WHY I BECAME A SPIRITUALIST?"

PROFESSOR LOMBRONO'S STORY OF HIS CONVERSION.

THE conversion of a noted man of science, who had fiercely opposed Spiritualism, into a convinced believer is something of a sensational incident, and the cause of the conversion, judging from the account given by Professor Lombroso in the *Grand Magazine*, is as sensational as the effect. To quote his own words, he says: "Until the year 1890 Spiritualism had no fiercer or more obstinate opponent than I. The greater part of my life hitherto had been consecrated to Positivist doctrines: to the demonstration of the fact that thought is but a direct emanation from the brain. Moreover, I was on the threshold of that age when we all tend to refuse novelty, be its truth ever so evident." He had, further, a positive distaste for methods of investigation in which the usual instruments and experiments were lacking.

SEEING BY THE TIP OF THE EAR.

However, in the course of his medical practice in 1892 he was called to attend the daughter of a man holding high office in his city, a patient suffering from violent hysteria, with extraordinary and apparently inexplicable symptoms. He says:—

At times, for instance, she completely lost the faculty of sight, so far as her eyes were concerned, but was able to see with the tip of her ear! When her eyes were completely covered with bandages she was able to read some lines of a page held before her ear. If the rays of the sun were directed on her ear by means of a lens she was as much dazzled as if the light had been directed to her eyes; she protested loudly that she was being blinded! Subsequently her sense of taste was transplanted to her knee, her sense of smell to her toes. She also exhibited telepathic and prematory phenomena that were extremely curious.

She could see her brother in the wings of a music-hall a kilometre away. She felt her father's approach when he was several hundred yards distant.

INERRANT PREDICTIONS.

She was able to prophesy with mathematical accuracy what was about to happen to her. She predicted that exactly a fortnight thence, at nine o'clock, she would lose the faculty of walking. So it fell out to the minute. She predicted that "at midday in a month and three days from to-day" she would be taken with an irresistible desire to bite. All clocks and other means of knowing the time were removed from her, but punctually to the hour the biting began. She insisted that the application of aluminium would cure her paralysis. They tried to put her off with other means, but at last aluminium was applied and she grew better.

THE MARVELS WROUGHT BY A MEDIUM.

These phenomena, he was forced to confess, were quite irreconcilable with every acknowledged physiological or pathological theory. Subsequently, when at Naples, he was urged to see the celebrated medium, Eusapia Palladino. He went, on condition that everything was in full daylight. He beheld in the full light of day a table rise from the floor and a

trumpet dart, from the bed to the table and back again. At the next *stance* he saw a curtain in front of the alcove suddenly stand out and enfold him. It felt exactly like a thin sheet of lead. A ponderous sideboard began to slide in his direction. A dynamometer placed on the table at about half a yard from the medium indicated 42 kilogrammes, though in a normal condition Eusapia could never make it mark more than 36. He saw gaseous arms stretched out from Eusapia, seize the bell and ring it, which they while holding her hands had asked her to ring.

AARON'S BUDDING ROD OUTDONE.

Aaron's rod that budded is prosaic compared with the next incident he mentions:—

In Milan, at a *stance* where I was present with Richet, each of us saw a branch of roses grow, as it were, and slowly come out of the sleeves of our coats, the flowers as fresh as if they had been cut at that very instant.

Then Eusapia, put on a weighing machine, made her weight increase or decrease by more than twenty pounds.

BREAKDOWN OF PHYSICAL EXPLANATIONS.

Such experiences led the Professor to construct hypotheses that these were so many hysterical and hypnotic phenomena, due to a motor and even a sensorial projection from the psycho-motor centres of the medium's brain; also that telepathic transmission might be explained by psychical transmission from one brain to another, which is analogous to what takes place in wireless telegraphy. But M. Ermacora, "who has studied Spiritualism far more profoundly than I have,"

showed me that telepathic transmissions reach an enormous distance, while the energy of vibratory movement invariably diminishes as the square of the distance, and that the brain is by no means an instrument on the top of an immobile base, as is that of Marconi. To completely demolish my cherished hypothesis I was, during the last few years, to come across several haunted houses from which mediums were entirely absent.

EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL EXISTENCES AND THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

Finally he reached the spiritualist conclusion:—

It was only, I repeat, after such occurrences as these, and especially after seeing the experiments of Crookes with Home and Katie King, as well as those of Richet and others, that I felt myself compelled to yield to the conviction that spiritualistic phenomena, if due in great part to the influence of the medium, are likewise attributable to the influence of *extra-terrestrial existences*, which, may, perhaps, be compared to the radio-activity which still persists in tubes after the radium which originated them has disappeared.

He adds that the phenomena so frequently observed of levitation in movement of objects, that is to say, of the inversion or upsetting of the laws of gravity, of impermeability of matter, and of time and space, suggest that the influence of the medium in a state of trance may be powerful enough to upset and change, within his neighbourhood, what we understand by the laws of space of three dimensions, substituting for these laws those of the space of four dimensions, proving experimentally correct what was before but a mathematical hypothesis.

A REVOLUTION IN AGRICULTURE.

PROFESSOR NOBBE AND HIS SERUMS.

Under the title of "A Revolution in Agriculture," Dr. L. Faze gives in *La Revue* of December 15th an account of some of the agricultural experiments which Professor Nobbe has been making for thirty years at Tharandt, near Dresden.

GROWING TREES IN WATER.

Going farther than those who have recourse to new systems of drainage and irrigation, and farther even than those who feed the soil artificially, Professor Nobbe has demonstrated that trees will grow in water without soil, but it is necessary to mix certain fertilising substances in the water, such as chlorate of potassium, sulphate of magnesia, phosphate of iron, phosphate of potassium, and nitrate. With these, the Professor forms a mixture which he dissolves in the glasses in which he has planted his seeds, and renews it every four weeks. This mode of feeding the plants requires great care, for he finds that each plant needs different treatment. Each tree is suspended in a glass containing the water showing the roots, and he says the plants live as well in winter when the water is frozen.

THE PROBLEM AWAITING SOLUTION.

The writer next explains Professor Nobbe's most recent discovery—namely, the application of the science of bacteriology to the cultivation of cereals so as to make production abundant, and even luxuriant, in exhausted soils. That irregular excrescences or nodosities filled with microscopic organisms (*rhizobium leguminosarum*) are to be observed on the roots of cereals, and that after the harvest they restore to the soil some of the elements which the cereals had consumed, are well-known botanical facts. The question which still remained to be solved was: Is it the soil which incites the bacteria to activity, or do the bacteria exercise the power of themselves? And can they do it in any other *milieu* than the soil?

NITRAGINE.

Starting with the fact that the nodosities are the work of the rhizobions, Professor Nobbe asked himself whether it would not be possible to inoculate exhausted soil with the germ which establishes nitrogen. In 1888 he began to work at the problem, and after many experiments was enabled to affirm that the results of inoculation with rhizobion in the laboratory were prodigious. To his special cultures of rhizobion he gave the name of nitrachine. Since that time he has prepared different cultures for different plants, and in 1894 some of them, done up in glass bottles, were sold to the public, and had considerable success. Meanwhile his success has continued, and, says the writer, the manure vaccine or serum would be universally applied but for the prejudice against new discoveries, which it is difficult to eradicate. The serum appears to be inexpensive, and nothing could be easier to use. All that is necessary is to dissolve the contents of the bottle in warm

water, and the solution, with a very small quantity of soil added, is applied to the seeds of the cereals. It is then allowed to dry, and the seeds may be sown in the usual way.

Professor Nobbe does not pretend that nitrachine is an unfailing panacea for every soil. He has only considered the soil in which nitrogen is exhausted, and has sought to restore the missing element. He calls it a serum for certain soils dying of anæmia.

DOVE-COTES.

In *The Home Counties Magazine* there is a curious article by Mildred Berkeley on this subject. Pretty illustrations are given of ancient dove-cotes in England. Pigeons, it seems, were once kept solely for the use of monasteries and manor-houses, and none but a lord of the manor or a cleric could erect a dove-cote. In winter both religious houses and manor-houses depended on doves (pigeons) for fresh meat. Cattle were killed off in late autumn and salted down, as there was not enough to feed them on in the winter. A certain Lord of Berkeley (1349) had at each manor, almost at each farm-house, a dove-cote sometimes two, and at his dwelling-house three; and from each house he drew yearly 1,300 pigeons. The vicar of the parish of Berkeley received fourpence a year for every dove-cote. An Act of Edward VI. forbids anyone less than a Lord of Parliament, and not owning fully £100 a year, to shoot doves; and in 1579 dove-cote housebreakers were punished with death for the third offence. There are other equally stringent laws. The earliest book about pigeons is John Moore's "Columbarium or Pigeon House," 1735, now a rare work. He, and other old writers, gives many details of the usefulness of pigeons. The hot blood of the pigeon dropped into the eyes allays pain and cures blear eyes, etc. "The eating of doves' flesh is of force against the plague. The blood of the cock pigeon is the best, and that taken from under the right wing, because it is of a better nature. . . . A live pigeon cut in half, and clapt hot upon the head, discusses melancholy, sadness." Also "our physicians apply pigeons cut up in this barbarous manner to the 'soals' of the feett in acute diseases 'to support and refresh the patient.'" The vital spirits of the pigeon are supposed to work from its hot flesh into the exhausted frame of the patient. The writer urges the preservation of these quaint old dove-cotes, which still appear to exist in some numbers. They are remains of mediæval England, reminders of the bad old times when squire and parson built them huge pigeon-houses, and filled them with birds to be kept at the expense of their poorer neighbours.

The Sunday at Home contains a pleasant paper on "My Indian Home," by Sir George Wolsley; the home is at Ootacamund, in the Nilgiri Hills. Mr. Douglas Sladen describes the Crypt of St. Peter's, Rome.

MOTORING UP-TO-DATE.

MAJOR C. G. MATSON, the author of a series of articles on the Modest Man's Motor, begins in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for January a second series on the Modest Man's Motor Up-to-Date, which should prove equally interesting and popular.

PNEUMATIC TYRES INDISPENSABLE.

Events move so rapidly in the motor world, he says, that the vehicle referred to in the earlier articles is hopelessly out-of-date to-day. The pneumatic tyre is now an absolute necessity—till something else equally resilient takes its place, and the pneumatic tyre is the chief item of expense in running a motor-car. He recommends tyres in motoring to start with a two-seat car, and as "week-ends" are so much the order of the day, he thinks a business man who can operate a small motor-car may between Saturday and Monday derive great pleasure at a trifling cost. If two good large tyres are started with, they would probably last twelve months. They should always be kept blown up hard.

The other great item of expense is the driver; but this individual, says Major Matson, is entirely unnecessary for the purposes of the "modest man." A small two-seat car can easily be cleaned by any gardener or youth after one or two object-lessons. As to the need of a man on the road to repair a pneumatic tyre, this difficulty is met in another way. A detachable rim carrying a spare tyre, ready inflated to its proper pressure, is the latest development. When a puncture occurs, the old rim and tyre have only to be drawn off the felloe of the wheel by unscrewing six nuts, and the spare tyre put on. The operation does not take five minutes.

Writing in the *Revue de Paris* of December 15, Henri Gilardoni discusses the advantages of pneumatic tyres for motor-cars and other vehicles, and agrees that pneumatic tyres are indispensable if any great speed is to be attained.

COMPENSATION FOR ACCIDENTS.

Another French writer, Amboise Colin, discourses, in the *Université de Paris* of December, on the necessity for motor-car legislation in France. He contends that for every accident a pecuniary penalty bearing some real relation to the injury done should be inflicted. The law should start from the standpoint that all human life and health has a value in itself. Certain minimum indemnities for the owner of the automobile to pay in cases of death or injury caused by his machine should be fixed in advance, and the payment of the indemnities should be absolutely guaranteed. To this end he proposes the institution of a kind of liability corporation, assuring payment to the injured even when the automobilist is insolvent, or, as is not infrequently the case, when he remains unknown.

PROPHECIES REALISED.

In the *World's Work* Sir Henry Norman, M.P., commenting on the recent exhibition at Olympia,

rejoices to see so many of his confident prophecies realised (especially as to reasonably priced and good cars), and the excellence of British-made cars. According to the testimony of many of the Continental rivals, as well as our own convictions, "we are to-day in many respects leading the way." Mr. Siddeley, the well-known manufacturer and expert, commenting on the Paris Automobile Salon, "justly calls attention to the fact that many French cars, compared with our own, are careless and conventional in design and trashy in workmanship. And anybody who carefully follows automobile construction cannot fail to notice at Olympia the splendid progress our manufacturers are making, not only in conscientiousness of workmanship and excellence of material, but also in independent courage of design. We have to-day several cars equal to anything in the world, and the standard of construction among our less eminent makers is rapidly rising."

Turning to the question of the long-prophesied cheap car that is also reasonably good, Sir Henry Norman says: "Olympia gave me great pleasure, because at last a number of motors of from six to twelve horse-power, and costing from £130 to £250, are now on the market."

Not long ago Daimler cars were reduced by £100, and Argyll cars have come down by £65 and more at a time. An excellent British car can now apparently be had for £225 to £275.

The Rover Company, of Coventry, showed again their well-known single-cylinder six horse-power at £130, and eight horse-power at £210 or £235, and there is no fault whatever to find with these, except that next year they ought to have some system of automatic lubrication, rendering the filling with oil less frequently necessary.

FARM MOTORS.

"Home Counties" also writes on motors in the *World's Work*, but it is with farm motors alone that his article is concerned. He records his conversation with a farmer in Quy, Cambridgeshire, who on his three hundred acres has had an Ivel motor driving for a year and a half. Many countrymen, he admits, would never learn anything about motors, but many others would, and he himself, when not doing his own driving, has employed two of his labourers at 15s. a week. Two men and a boy can plough with the motor seven acres a day—that is, working through meal-times; excluding meal-times, five acres. One of the men, moreover, was elderly, "a typical labourer," and both seemed rather proud than otherwise of the motor, and believed, with their master, that it did good work and was a decided advantage. For one thing, it gets the work done when you want it done, and it much lessens the number of horses required. In fact, the experience of this Cambridgeshire farmer was that it was certainly less expensive than the number of horses he must otherwise have kept.

MOTOR VERSUS HORSE TRACTION.

In the *American Review of Reviews* there is a paper on the automobile and the average man, giving the

experience of the writer as to the relative costs of motor and horse carriage. Twelve years ago, he says, there were only five automobiles in the United States. To-day there are over 100,000 machines in use, and the annual export of American cars reached the total of nearly 2½ million dollars. He discusses the practicability of the motor for the average man. His own expenses with a car of the run-about type, costing 1,300 dollars, with a single cylinder eight-horse power engine and a convertible body carrying two or four persons, for seven months, including depreciation and insurance, was 817 dollars, or two cents a mile for every person carried. For a touring car costing 2,500 dollars, the average monthly expense worked out at 147 dollars. Comparing the cost with horse-car, he finds that a car costing 2,600 dollars would involve about twice as much cost annually as two carriages and a team of horses. The annual mileage of the horses would be 7,300 miles; the range of the automobile would be 21,900 miles a season. The motor-car does three times the work of the horses, at about double the cost, leaving 33½ per cent. margin of economy to the motor-car. The same proportion holds between the smaller car and the single horse-carriage.

THE RISKS OF THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

"IGNOTUS," writing in the *National Review*, seriously reviews these risks, and though Germany is not, according to him, the chief direct risk, she is the chief indirect, in fact, the dominant risk. The British people to-day have to ask themselves whether, under existing European conditions, it is wise to rid England of her insularity—whether, in short, the arguments which in 1883 induced a Liberal Government to reject the Channel Tunnel Scheme have lost their force. It is clear that "Ignotus" thinks they have in nowise lost it. He says:—

The military danger of the Channel Tunnel would be small if this people were trained to arms and organised for war in the way that all great foreign nations in Europe are trained and organised. No sane commander would attempt such a feat as passing an invading force through the tunnel if it were certain to encounter the resistance of a million organised troops on British soil.

FRANCE THE DECIDING FACTOR.

Mr. Haldane's national Army exists only on paper, which puts us in an altogether different position from Switzerland, for instance, with her tunnels. The danger of an attack by way of the Channel Tunnel, the writer admits, will depend chiefly on the destiny and policy of France:—

But we cannot overlook the fact that many able political thinkers hold with Captain Sorb that France may ultimately be obliged, by various reasons, to throw in her lot with Germany. There have been *ententes cordiales* before which have passed away. Napoleon III. was as friendly to England as M. Clemenceau, and his friendship seemed as firmly rooted in mutual interest. But England's failure in 1870 to come to his assistance disillusioned the French people, and filled them with not unintelligible bitterness against the United Kingdom which bore disastrous fruit for thirty years.

With which last sentence, let it be said without prejudice, may be compared Mr. Edward Dicey's warning in the *Empire Review* as to Frenchmen's false conception of the *entente cordiale*.

A CHANNEL BRIDGE.

On military grounds the writer considers a Channel bridge in every way preferable to a submarine tunnel. Nothing could secure, against the action of the British Navy, a bridge, which, in case of a raid, would be virtually useless. Modern engineering skill is certainly equal to building such a bridge, and the cost of the military precautions would be much less than that of the tunnel, though whether either would pay for a long time to come is doubtful.

THE COST AND THE GAIN.

Experts estimate the cost of the tunnel at £16,000,000 (French Compagnie des Chemins de Fer du Nord estimate), but this makes no allowance for cost of erecting fortifications, and, as the writer says, such vast works generally cost much more than the original estimate. He thinks £20,000,000 not too high a figure at which to put the cost of construction, and then the company would have to bear, in addition, the cost of the garrison at the tunnel mouth, and the expense of constructing and maintaining the forts. The saving of time in average weather could not much exceed an hour, since the pace of the Channel boats could, without excessive difficulty, be raised to twenty-five or twenty-six knots; it is on the luggage that the time is lost. And the timid people are just as likely to shrink from an hour in a tunnel nearly thirty miles long as from the sea. Which may be doubted. However, most people will admit that to run a grave national risk for the sake of protecting one thousands of tourists from the very transient discomforts of seasickness would indeed be the climax of dementia.

The Channel Tunnel would make things harder still for the British farmer by facilitating the transit of foreign-grown fruit, flowers and vegetables.

A FRANCO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

The writer concludes by reiterating his opinion that France, though unwillingly, will yet, for the sake of a quiet life and to avoid another disastrous struggle, have to enter the German alliance:—

The German army is already stronger by a million than the French, and as the German population grows infinitely faster than the French, in the not distant future the German generals will have on their side an advantage of from 40 to 50 per cent. or even more. England shows no intention of reorganising her military forces to support France or to meet twentieth-century conditions. Already, reading between the lines, it is clear that the French Government has been not a little startled and disappointed by the British naval and military reductions.

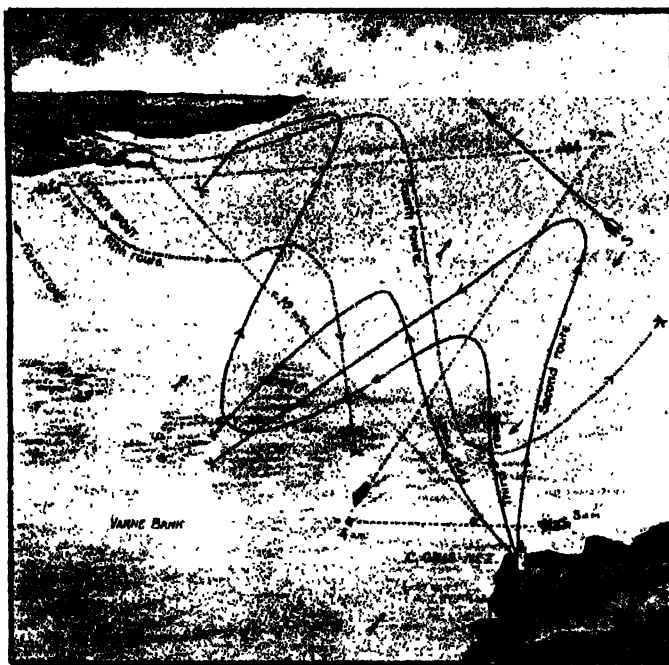
The *English Illustrated Magazine* is a very light number. It contains a paper on the works of Mr. Harrington Mann, chiefly portraits, the most interesting of which is of Colonel Frank Rhodes, reproduced, with many other examples of the artist's work.

SWIMMING THE CHANNEL.

IN the January issue of *C. B. Fry's Magazine* Mr. Montague A. Holbein describes his various attempts to swim across the Channel.

As the attempt cannot be made at any time of the year, the swimmer has to wait for the warmest and the calmest weather, and the weakest currents. All this reduces the possible time to about three weeks. It is also necessary to adopt a zigzag changing course, and the rest is a matter of opportunity and of chance, he says.

Mr. Holbein's first attempt was made in August, 1901; the second and third occurred in August, 1902; the fourth in September, 1903; the fifth in August, 1904; and three others in 1905. The third and fourth attempts were very nearly successful. Mr. Holbein in one case arriving within half a mile of the English coast before the current changed, and with it his fate. Too weak to struggle against the ebb, he was fished on board distressed in soul and body. But he says he is essentially a man of stamina, and he still relies on his great staying power and inexhaustible energy to accomplish the feat some day. At present the idea is under discussion whether the man who is to succeed must be not only a speedy swimmer, capable of covering the distance from Dover to Calais in the course of two tides, but also a man who, by speed alone, can vanquish the cold, the great enemy.



By courtesy of

["C. B. Fry's Magazine."]

FALL DOWN AN ARCTIC CREVASSE.

IN the *Windsor* Mr. Anthony Fiala describes his adventures during his "advance north in darkness." Perhaps the most striking incident is that which he thus describes:—

While the party was crossing the ice-cap on Hooker Island, October 26th, the snow suddenly gave way beneath my feet, and I hung over a deep crevasse. Spencer jumped from his sledge to save me. He had just touched my hand when a frightful descent began, and I knew no more. On recovering consciousness I found myself wedged between two curves in the walls of the crevasse, the convex surfaces narrowing sufficiently to hold me between the breast and back, my left arm bent over my breast and jamming, having prevented me from falling through

the neck of the funnel. Beneath was a great cavern, in which I could move my legs without finding the walls. Had I stopped three feet further to the right I should have dropped to depths unfathomable.

The darkness was intense, but far above me shone a faint halo of blue iridescence, with rays of light that came part way along a face of black, glassy ice. "This told me where the men were. The plummet seemed hundreds of feet above. I heard the sound of a voice calling, and answered, asking for a rope and requesting haste, as I thought I should slip through. They asked me how deep I had fallen. I shouted that I was about 150 feet down, for so it seemed to me. Just then I heard an awful sound in the crevasse. It appeared to come from below. My first thought was that a pack of dogs had fallen in with me. Soon the noise turned into articulate speech, and I learned that Steward Spencer, who had tried to save me, had fallen in too. I called to him. He answered, telling me that he was dying, that his head was cut open, and that he was bleeding to death.

I told him to trust in God, and we would get out, though, I must confess, at that moment help seemed very far off. To add to our discomfort, pieces of ice became detached from above, and thundered down the abyss, the echoes reaching us until annihilated by the awful depth. It need not be told what would have happened if either Spencer or myself had been in the path of those falling ice fragments.

At last I saw above me the end of a rope, which gradually neared as I shouted directions to those above. My right arm was free, and at last the precious line was in my hand. I painfully made a bowline in the end of the rope, the fingers of my left hand being, fortunately, free. Slipping the noose over my right foot, I called to those above to haul away. Soon I was swinging like a pendulum in free space. I was drawn to the surface just in time. I fainted on reaching the top. The steward was hauled up next. A tent was pitched, and within its shelter Doctor Seitz examined us. No bones were broken, but a cut on the steward's face required stitching.

On measuring the rope it was found that they had fallen to the depth of seventy feet.

IN the series of articles entitled "Through the Magic Door," which Sir A. Conan Doyle is contributing to *Cassell's Magazine*, the January instalment deals with the special charm of Sir Walter Scott's novels. In his boyhood he read the stories by surreptitious candle-ends in the dead of night, and "Ivanhoe" was literally worn out with use. He considers it the best of Scott's novels, and the second greatest historical novel in our language.

THE FRENCH FOREIGN OFFICE.

MR. W. G. FITZGERALD gives in the *Windsor* an illustrated account of the French Foreign Office and its present chief, M. Rouvier. He says:—

If the Quai d'Orsay be the diplomatic academy of the world, then surely M. Rouvier is the ideal professor. His courtesy is marvellous, and its effect greatly enhanced by his frank good humour. He has a way of speaking in well-rounded, oratorical periods, no doubt acquired during his long parliamentary career.

Asked what author had influenced him most, M. Rouvier replied that he owed his first inspiration and early dreams to Michelet; to Taine his methodical and business-like habits, but his secret preference has always been for old Ronsard.

THE MINISTER'S DAY.

The Foreign Minister's day is thus described:—

The moment France's Minister for Foreign Affairs arrives in the morning, he at once reads the cables and cipher messages from ambassadors and ministers, turning next to important letters requiring personal attention; and this done, he reads a kind of digest of the foreign newspapers, prepared for him by a secretarial staff of a very peculiar kind.

He reads the *London Times* every day (an old tradition, this, of the Quai d'Orsay), and before noon the chief contents of the political, diplomatic, and consular mail-bags.

On Tuesdays and Fridays he attends the Cabinet Council, but is back again in the study after lunch, probably visiting the Chamber of Deputies or the Senate in the afternoon.

He receives by appointment, in the magnificent saloons of the Foreign Office, ambassadors and ministers of foreign countries, as well as members of parliament and persons of distinction. At about five or six in the afternoon the Minister asks for documents requiring his signature, and it may be half-past seven before the last of these has been read and signed.

THE COST OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

M. Rouvier's own salary is 60,000 francs, while the Secretary of State for the United States receives only 8,000 dollars. The salaries of French Ambassadors range from 60,000 to 250,000 francs. The entire staff of the six departments of the Foreign Office consists of over one hundred and eighty *employés*, of whom thirty receive no salary:—

The Foreign Service comprises nine embassies, twenty-three legations, eight embassy councillors, sixty-six secretaries of the first, second and third classes, thirty-four consuls-general, one hundred and fourteen consuls, twelve substitute-consuls, one hundred and two vice-consuls, one hundred and twenty-five chancellors, one hundred and twenty chancery clerks, besides five hundred and twenty consular agents who receive no salary. The Budget for the Foreign Office is annually about 19,000,000 francs, of which about 850,000 francs is devoted to the salaries of the Quai d'Orsay, and 8,300,000 francs to consular and diplomatic agents abroad.

AN UNEXPECTED SNUB.

The writer says that probably nowhere in the world are etiquette and precedence more in evidence than in the saloons of the Quai d'Orsay. He tells this story:—

A distinguished American once called upon the French Foreign Minister by appointment, and to his wrathful amazement was informed by an usher of ambassadorial mien that "M. le Ministre does not receive."

The democratic caller took great pains to find out the cause of this snub, and his anger was not mitigated on finding that it lay in his neglect of the frock-coat, with silk hat and appropriate gloves!

THE NEW ENGLISH WAR OFFICE.

In the *Architectural Review* for December there is a brief description of the New War Office by Mr. Clyde Young. The building, which was designed by the late Mr. William Young, has been completed under the supervision of his son, Mr. Clyde Young, and Sir John Taylor.

With all four frontages of unequal length, the general plan of the building is that of a single annular corridor with rooms on the outer side looking on to the four streets, and having cross-corridors running north and south, to afford easy communication between the departments. The principal front to Whitehall is 250ft. long, that to the Horseguards Avenue 320ft. long, the east front to Whitehall Avenue 370ft. long, and the Whitehall Place frontage 500ft. long.

A circular tower has been introduced at each corner to mask the irregularity of the angles, and in each case it is supported by a square pavilion, which takes up the line of frontage on the street it faces. The groups of sculpture at the angles of the building, representing Peace, War, Truth and Justice, and Fame and Victory, are the work of Mr. Alfred Drury.

The foundations were commenced in 1899, the first brick was laid in September, 1901, and the building was completed in November, 1906. As far as possible only British materials have been used in the building. The stone was brought from the quarries at Portland owned by the Bath Stone Firms. It was worked at Chelsea, and for the purpose the most up-to-date machinery was erected.

An important external feature is a handsome loggia, with Roman Doric columns supporting a stone-vaulted ceiling, under which carriage access is obtained from Horseguards Avenue to the quadrangle. The main doorway gives access to the entrance hall, and beyond this hall is the grand staircase.

In some of the rooms on the principal floor have been refixed the valuable old marble chimney-pieces removed from the old War Office. In the workrooms every attention has been given to light and air and to the comfort of the staff. To show the size and extent of the building, it may be added that about 18,000 square yards of Roman cube mosaic paving have been used.

Mr. E. Arden Minty, writing in the January *Burlington Magazine* on "London's New Public Buildings," discusses the question whether the buildings being erected at the present time are likely to add, in an artistic sense, to the adornment of this great city. A multiplicity of gables, turrets, etc., has a tendency to destroy the feeling of repose and dignity in architecture; in the long, straight skyline of the New War Office, however, one is rather oppressed by a feeling of monotony and dreariness. In this respect the south elevation is more satisfactory. Yet he thinks the colonnade of Ionic columns fails to satisfy, while the central doorway appears too insignificant to be the principal entrance to a building of such dimensions.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT "FREE DICTATOR."

BY MR. FRED. HARRISON AND OTHERS.

IN PRAISE.

• MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, writing in the *Positivist Review* for January, goes into ecstasies over President Roosevelt's message:—

The President of the United States can do what no European Sovereign ever does, or dare to do. This, to my mind, is the immense gain of the Presidential system of government—the system which Cromwell and William III., Walpole and Chatham, would have established here, if the Whig aristocrats and Radical Democrats had allowed them.

As a 'great State' paper his message is in the highest degree unconventional—indeed wholly without precedent. The Head of one of the first Powers of the world has never yet pronounced an address to the nation and its Legislature charged with a full array of proposed reforms and lines of policy dealing with nearly all the burning questions which divide parties. And to uncompromising judgments on these contested questions of public policy, the President adds appeals on moral and social problems which are more often debated from the pulpit or the lecture hall, but which are equally burning questions of the day, even if not within the scope of the Legislature.

The American Constitution is very far from perfect. And the short term of the Presidency and the mischievous checks upon his action are very serious defects. But even with so imperfect a machine Roosevelt has been able to show what a free dictator might do for his country, especially if by the conventional rule against a *third* term of office, he is entirely indifferent to popular votes. It is interesting to note that the only modern examples of a true Presidential system are to be found in the New World—in the United States, and in Mexico, under that type of a great ruler—Porfirio Diaz.

His bold defence of the Japanese, his chiefs of war and peace, his claim for a national Navy—are things too broad to be discussed in a paragraph. The message is not yet before us *in extenso*. But we see enough to justify the award of the Nobel Prize for Peace, and to believe that Roosevelt is striving to do for his country what Turgot tried to do for France. Happily, he is his own Louis XVI.

IN DISPRAISE.

The editor of the *North American Review*, on the other hand, is almost in despair. Writing on Mr. Secretary Root's speech, he declares that the American Constitution is threatened with destruction. He quotes Mr. Root's "threat":—

"It may be that such control could better be exercised in particular instances by the governments of the States, but the people will have the control they need either from the States or from the national Government, and if the States fail to furnish it in due measure *sooner or later constructions of the Constitution will be found to rest the power where it will be exercised—in the national Government.*

"Constructions of the Constitution are made by the Supreme Court. The justices comprising that august tribunal, designed by the Fathers to hold final authority exceeding that of either the Executive or the Congress, are named by the President."

He continues:—

We yield to none in appreciation of the excellent intentions, despite the calculating quality of his methods, of Theodore Roosevelt. We hailed him originally as the only apparent saviour of the country from the inordinate greed of his party as represented in and controlled by the Senate. In common, we believe, with a vast majority of his fellow-citizens, we have regarded with patient tolerance his numberless impulsive indiscretions, even to the recent humiliating diplomatic episode and the ridiculous attempt to effect by quasi-imperial decree a change in established form of expression. Even his latest impatient demand for the privilege of regarding all officers of the army and navy in time of peace as in a class

with his household servants, and subject to dishonourable discharge without necessary trial or cause, but from caprice or personal disfavour, we took lightly because of the belief, which we still entertain, that even a benumbed Congress will not endow the President of a free people with a personal authority held by no king, emperor, or tsar of any civilised nation. Until now it has seemed no more than a patriotic duty to overlook lapses and deficiencies which might, after all, prove to have been immaterial in connection with a zealous endeavour to achieve the greatest good for the greatest number. The question confronting the American people, following the defiance hurled by the President and Secretary of State, is simply and solely whether the Constitution is indeed the bulwark of our liberties.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

In the *World's Work* the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, a full-page portrait of whom accompanies the magazine, writes on "How the United States faces its Educational Problem," the most generally interesting part of the paper—at least to English readers—being the part dealing with religious education in the States, concerning which Mr. Whitelaw Reid says:—

Broadly speaking, religious instruction is not compulsory in any public schools and not permitted in most. Religious exercises at the daily opening of the school were long encouraged, and are still common, but seem to be growing less frequent, especially in the great cities, but the reading of a chapter of the Bible at the opening of the school is still common.

The New York State constitution forbids public money to be granted to denominational schools or schools where denominational tenets are taught; and most of the other States do likewise. On this the American Ambassador permits himself no comment beyond saying that "it certainly throws a greater work upon the family and the Church; but that, where these both do their full duty, it is probable that no harm results."

Proceeding to speak of co-education, the writer says that, apart from the question of expense, co-education being undoubtedly often cheaper, especially co-university education, "it is coming to be thought in many quarters that better results may be had in separate institutions. Thus one of the richest and most independent of the new universities, that of Chicago, has just determined to segregate its female students. Another, the Stanford University of California, is limiting the female students henceforth to one-third or less of the entire number."

English Editors Invited to India.

THE *Indian World* quotes the following paragraph from the *Bengalee*:—

With regard to the proposed British Press Mission to India, Mr. Prithwis Chandra Ray, editor of the *Indian World*, and Secretary of the Provisional Committee of Indian Journalists, has received the following cable from Mr. W. T. Stead, editor of the REVIEWS OF REVIEWS: "Regret very much the conflict with the House of Lords over the Education Bill renders it impossible for us to come out to India this year." In a letter written to Mr. Ray, which arrived by the last mail, Mr. Stead hopes that the project should not be abandoned, but postponed to next year, as it still seems to him "to be the best calculated to promote the ends which we have in view." Under the circumstances, the invitation already sent out to the British press men will hold good for the next year, and arrangements will be made accordingly.

THE AMERICAN LABOUR PARTY.

THE decision of American organised labour to enter politics is described by Mr. Victor S. Yarros in the *American Review of Reviews* as the great feature of the Labour year. For the first time in its history the American Federation of Labour, under the guidance of President Samuel Gompers, formally and definitely tried political action. The writer says:—

The extraordinary success of the Labour Party in England in the General Election of last year had impressed not only the American unionists, but many impartial observers. The usefulness and dignity of the English "Labourites" in the Commons are cheerfully testified to by all the party leaders, and what was so desirable and beneficial in England, it was argued, could not be detrimental and demoralising in the United States.

HOW IT CAME TO BE.

The writer thus sets forth the origin of the new policy:—

The unionist leaders complained of the hostility and absolute indifference of Congress to the Labour Bills repeatedly introduced by friendly Representatives. The disappointment was particularly keen in the case of the Eight-Hour Bill, intended to extend and strengthen the Eight-Hour law already on the statute books, and of the Bill to limit injunctions in industrial controversies and secure trial by jury to strikers and sympathisers accused of violence or other crimes in connection with such difficulties.

In March the leaders of several national unions, with Mr. Gompers as the chief spokesman, presented a striking petition, or bill of grievances, more accurately, to President Roosevelt, Speaker Cannon, and the president *pro tem.* of the Senate. That document directed attention not merely to the unbroken series of Labour-Bill failures, but to alleged violations and evasions by Government contractors and department officials of the national Eight-Hour Act. The President, in a direct and vigorous reply, promised to inquire at once into the charges of law violation and evasion, that being within his province and duty, but he declined peremptorily to entertain complaints reflecting on the sincerity and good faith of co-ordinate branches of the Government.

AFTER THE POLLS A PROGRAMME.

President Gompers and his friends accordingly determined to fight three or four Congressional districts. None of the candidates on the Labour Black List had been defeated, but the Labour campaign was by no means a failure. It had shown that political action is the coming policy of federated labour. It resulted in the formulation of a definite Labour platform:—

1. Free schools and compulsory education.
2. Unrelenting protest against the issuance and abuse of injunction process in labour disputes.
3. A workday of not more than eight hours in the 24-hour day.
4. A strict recognition of not over eight hours per day on all Federal, State, or municipal work, and at not less than the prevailing rate per diem wage of the class of employment in the vicinity where the work is performed.
5. Release from employment one day in seven.
6. The abolition of the contract system on public work.
7. The municipal ownership of public utilities.
8. The abolition of the sweatshop system.
9. Sanitary inspection of workshop, factory, and home.
10. Liability of employers for injury to body or loss of life.
11. The nationalisation of telegraph and telephone.
12. The passage of anti-child-labour laws in States where they not exist, and rigid defence of them where they have been acted into law.

13. Woman suffrage co-equal with man suffrage.
14. Suitable and plentiful playgrounds for children in all cities.
15. Continued public agitation for public bath-houses in all cities.
16. Qualifications in all permits to build in all cities and towns that there shall be bathroom and bathroom attachments in all houses or compartments used for habitation.
17. A system of finance whereby money shall be issued exclusively by the Government, with such regulations and restrictions as will protect it from manipulation by the banking interests for their own private gain.

The notable planks, of course, are those calling for the nationalisation of the telegraph and the telephone (but not, mark, of the railroads), the municipalisation of public utilities, and woman suffrage.

The Federation of Labour has also arranged partial affiliations with the National Farmers' Association, which claims a membership of 900,000. On the whole, Mr. Yarros says, the year may be regarded as one of progress toward industrial peace through joint agreements, conciliation and impartial arbitration.

MINING BOOM IN THE UNITED STATES.

ACCORDING to Mr. C. F. Speare, in the *American Review of Reviews*, there is a most extraordinary rush of investment in mines. A thousand dollars' worth of mining securities was, he says, created in 1906, and most of it since spring. The market value of these stocks has appreciated at varying rates of from 50 to 100 to several thousand per cent. One Canadian mine of cobalt and silver grew from a five million dollar to a forty million dollar proposition in a season. The New York market has been dealing in a quarter of a million shares a day. Mr. Speare speaks of this mining craze as revealing no less credulity than was shown in the days of John Law:—

Within a few weeks a company offered participation in a 5,000,000 dols. mining enterprise, and claimed subscriptions for 25,000,000 dols. All it professed to own was some claims, and it would not even give their location.

This frenzied finance is not restricted to any narrow area:—

The craze is general. Nearly everyone has a touch of it. It has affected bank presidents as well as messenger boys, doctors, lawyers, ministers, school teachers, likewise waiters, hack drivers, and porters are floating along on the tide which may lead to fortune, but which, in many cases, will end "in shallows and in miseries."

Warning notes have been sounded. One of the experts has said that the proportion of good to bad mines was one in three hundred. Five hundred Nevada gold-mining companies have been investigated, and it has been found that one-third have no ore prospects. Nevertheless, daily transactions in gold and silver mining shares in the Eastern cities have amounted to half a million shares. The stock of Mohawk, a Nevada mine, rose from 40 cents in the summer of 1905 to 18 dollars a share.

The boom owes its origin to the wonderful discoveries in the Tonopah, Goldfield and Bullfrog districts.

CHICAGO AS SEEN THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Charles Whibley has another of his exceedingly fresh and entertaining articles giving his impressions of America and her cities. I fear it will not please the citizens of the United States, but nevertheless cannot forbear to quote and summarise it. In brief, Mr. Whibley "can't abear" Chicago.

AN UNFINISHED MONSTROSITY.

The first part of his article is largely concerned with Niagara, which appalled rather than pleased him:—

Niagara is not an inappropriate introduction to Chicago. For Chicago also is beyond the scale of human comprehension and endeavour. In mere size both are monstrous; it is in size alone that they are comparable. . . . The nearer the train approaches Chicago the drearier becomes the aspect. You are hauled through mile after mile of rubbish and scrap-heap. You receive an impression of sharp-edged flints and broken bottles. . . . The first impression of Chicago, and the last, is of an unfinished monstrosity. It might be a vast railway station, built for men and women twenty feet high. The sky-scrapers, in which it cherishes an inordinate pride, shut out the few rays of sunlight which penetrate its dusky atmosphere. They have not the excuse of narrow space which their rivals in New York may plead.

In fact, the writer has no words in which to paint the horror with which the "formless mass of Chicago" inspires him. In its suggestion of horror Chicago is democratic. "The rich and the poor alike suffer from the prevailing lack of taste." Moreover, the city is gloomier than London.

WHAT IS TOLERABLE IN CHICAGO?

What, then, he asks, is tolerable in Chicago? To which he can only reply: "Lincoln Park, which the smoke and fog of the city have not obscured, and the noble lake, whose fresh splendour no villainy of man can ever deface."

UGLINESS AND DIRT.

After ugliness, Chicago suffers chiefly from dirt. "A thick, black, sooty dust lies upon everything. It is at the peril of filthy hands that you attempt to open a window. The streets are as untidy as the houses; garbage is dumped in the unfinished roadways, and in or out of your hotel you will seek comfort in vain. The citizens of Chicago themselves are far too busy to think whether their city is spruce or untidy."

"CULTCHAW" AGAIN.

In this city, whose frank end and aim is blatant materialism, getting rich and richer, no matter how, there is a greed of "culture" which will soon put Boston to shame. "There has seldom been a community of barbarians which did not find relief in an extravagant sentimentality." And so Chicago money-grubs all day and enthusiastically patronises "the higher life" in its spare time:—

It boasts more societies whose object is "the promotion of serious thought upon art, science, and literature" than any other city in the world. The clubs which it has established for the proper study of Ibsen and Browning are without number.

THE HAPPIEST CITY IN AMERICA.

Chicago, with all its faults and absurdities, merits, the writer thinks, this title. "It is protected by the

triple brass, of pride against all the assaults of its enemies." It is sublimely vain—of what he cannot discover. Even Packing Town odour, its enthusiasts declare, is unjustly criticised. "To any one accustomed to it there is only a pleasant suggestion of rich, ruddy blood and long rows of tempting 'sides' hung up to cool."

The Chicago Board of Trade "exercises a wider and a more potent influence over the welfare of mankind than any other institution of its kind in existence," and so forth. Everything is for the best in the best of all possible cities, the three gods of which are size, speed, and prominence. Every Chicago citizen craves prominence, and his warehouse is one of the biggest buildings cumbering the earth. The visitor to European cities goes out to admire cathedrals, old buildings, picture-galleries. The visitor to Chicago is shown with pride "the shapeless residences of 'prominent' citizens," and the writer imagines the wandering New Zealander asking, and asking with reason, "how it has profited a city to buy and sell all the corn in the world and in its destruction to leave not a wrack of comeliness behind."

AMERICAN RESTRICTIONS ON IMMIGRATION.

THE days have long past since Russell Lowell said that Uncle Sam's latchkey was never drawn in against the poorest child of Adam's kin. There is now a great agitation going on across the Atlantic in favour of increasing the restrictions upon immigration. A writer in the *North American Review* for December quotes with approval the provisions of a Bill approved by the Senate, of which he gives the following description:—

Section I. increases the head-money to be paid on alien passengers, except citizens of the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, Mexico, and Cuba, from two dollars to five dollars.

II. "Persons not comprehended within any of the foregoing excluded classes, who are found to be and are certified by the examining surgeon as being mentally or physically defective, such mental or physical defect being of a nature which may affect the ability of such alien to earn a living." This is one of the more important of the new provisions.

III. All children under seventeen years of age unaccompanied by their parents, unless coming to join parents already in this country who are able to support them, or unless, in the case of death of both parents, they are coming to join brothers or sisters, or uncles or aunts, already in the United States who are willing and able to support them, and will furnish proper security therefor.

IV. Those whose passage is paid for, or who are assisted by others to come, unless they prove they do not come within the other excluded classes.

"But this section shall not be held to prevent citizens of the United States, or persons living in the United States who have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States, or women who have acquired a domicile in the United States, from sending for parents, wife and near relations."

The writer pleads for a further restriction upon illiterates, and mentions that the immediate effect of passing such legislation would be to increase the attendance at all the schools in Italy and other parts of Europe.

CALIFORNIAN ANTIPATHY TO JAPAN.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an able paper on the ominous relations developing between Japan and the United States. California is, he says, little more than a Hinterland to San



Guerin Meschin.]

America and Japan.

MIKADO: "May I
ROOSEVELT: "No one may
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Francisco, and San Francisco is dominated by Trade Unionism. The administration of the Chinese Exclusion Laws have led to the Chinese boycott of American goods, but to no improvement. The same spirit of anti-Orientalism is rising against the Japanese, of whom there are some 40,000 in California. A Japanese and Korean Exclusion League has been formed. President Roosevelt's interposition may be constitutional, or it may not, but the Federal Government cannot enforce his views upon an unwilling California except by civil war. Mr. Brooks suspects that there will be only two ways out of the situation—a new treaty prohibiting the immigration of Japanese skilled and coolie labour, or an agitation for an Act of Congress to the same effect.

What makes this trouble the more momentous is that since the Portsmouth Conference American enthusiasm for Japan has given place to a cold and resentful suspicion. There is a feeling that Japan has not only forgotten the services rendered her during the war, but has risen to a commercial and political predominance that bodes no good to American interests. An agitation for the exclusion of Japanese labour coming just now would, says Mr. Brooks, find for its ally a growing commercial and political antagonism. There are evidently many possibilities of evil which justify disquietude, and, adds Mr. Brooks,

if one is an Englishman, solicitous for the unity of Imperial action, and a subscriber to the policy which has made a friend of America and an ally of Japan, that disquietude may well take a deeper shade. California is not the only part of the world that does not welcome the Japanese as settlers, and throughout this contest the opinion of Australia and British Columbia has been, and will continue to be, altogether on the American side.

THE CHINAMAN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

AN article in *Macmillan's Magazine* on this subject shows how exactly similar are the pro- and anti-Chinese arguments, the advantages of and drawbacks to the Chinese, in the different British colonies.

Substitute "New Zealand" for "British Columbia," and the article would suit the former colony with little change. The writer on the whole evidently likes John Chinaman, and thinks, as others have thought, that his virtues (notably of exceeding industry and thrift) rather than his vices have made him so unpopular. In British Columbia every Chinaman on entering or on re-entering must pay a poll-tax of £10.4, which, however, has only once been actually paid. It was meant to be, and is, prohibitive. In the States the Chinese have, of course, for years been absolutely prohibited from landing. In British Columbia, therefore, all the Chinese labour available is a constantly diminishing quantity, altogether inadequate to meet the demand, the possi-

bilities of which state of things the Chinaman fully realises. You must employ either all white servants or all Chinese. In New Zealand, however in fact in Australasia—they have been little used as servants and cooks. Many of them are certainly hard-working, sober, clean, law-abiding and loyal to their employers, of whom they are capable of becoming really fond. They are also very kind



Pasquino.

Uncle Sam and the Little Jap.

UNCLE SAM: "If you will persist in coming to school here, I'll end by giving you a lesson."

to children. Where the Chinese have been most needed in British Columbia are on the fruit and other farms, which were taken up often in the belief that yellow labour would be available for working them

CANADA: UNDER WHAT FLAG?

"C.," writing in the *Monthly Review*, presents in new and original fashion the trend of feeling in Canada.

THE AMERICANISATION OF NORTH-WEST CANADA.

Just lately, he says, certain Englishmen, here and in the States, have "woken" with a start to the extraordinary increase of immigration from the States into North-West Canada:—

The annual immigration from the United States into Canada has increased by eight thousand per cent. in the last nine years. The percentage in the case of the North-West is certainly higher, for the reason that three-quarters of these new arrivals settle there in preference to Lower Canada and British Columbia. Of the European immigrants only about one-half come to Manitoba and the New Provinces. It *must be* that a movement of this kind should have far-reaching results.

What the Canadian thinks of this is most difficult to ascertain. He is thinking first of himself, and secondly of the immediate future; he is not taking a long view. Individual interests come first.

THE PAINTER FRAYED, BUT NOT CUT.

"The painter has not yet been cut: may, quite probably, not be cut during the present generation; but it has been pretty badly frayed." Yet the writer, who is evidently competent, admits that the very large majority of Canadians prefer the Union Jack to the Stars and Stripes, mostly from inherited prejudices, but also partly because the States have often been rather patronising towards the Dominion. The results of the frayed painter show themselves in several ways:—

The feeling that Canadians should make their own treaties has been growing more and more acute in the Dominion, and it has even been suggested in London newspapers that Sir Montimer Durand's successor at Washington should be a Canadian.

Without arguing about the Alaskan Boundary or Newfoundland decisions, the writer says:—

I know full well that the general impression which those decisions left on the minds of Canadians was that Great Britain was afraid of the United States; that whenever there might arise a conflict between the interests of the two Powers in the North American Continent those of the Dominion would have to go to the wall, so long as the arbitrament lay with the Mother of Parliaments.

Canada's contributions to Imperial Defence are rather taking the line now of "relieving the Imperial Government of the expense of maintaining troops at Halifax and Esquimaux," and of dispensing with the services of the North Pacific Squadron. That is a very nice way of putting it, and doubtless it is a step towards the future development of an independent army and navy, but meanwhile it means another strand in the painter rubbed through.

PREVENTING FURTHER FRAYING.

What can be done, the Englishman at home may ask, to prevent the painter being still further frayed? The writer makes a sensible suggestion:—

Cross the Atlantic. Numbers of Canadians are doing so year after year; they have less money than you very often, and are at least as busy. If they can do it, why not you? The Canadian who has been in England almost invariably returns home more of an Anglophil than he was before he started. Go and return the call, instead of playing your everlasting lawn tennis at Homburg, or mobbing your sovereign at Marienbad. Go and shoot moose and prairie chicken by way of a change.

OH, WHAT A NASTY TEMPER!

MR. ARNOLD FORSTER, M.P., IN A RAGE.

In the *National Review* for January, Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., indulges in a prolonged imprecation upon the Liberal Government and all its works. He declares that the Government has deliberately adopted "a policy of hate." It certainly seems to have succeeded in rousing the hatred of Mr. Arnold Forster. Here are a few of his choice flowers of rhetoric:—

The present Government, if not the worst, is probably the most dangerous Administration which the nation has had to endure for a century. That the Party at present in office is an anti-national and an anti-English Party, is daily becoming more and more obvious. It would probably not be true to say that wherever England has a friend the present Government, has an enemy. An examination of the work done, projected and promised by the present Administration, will show how completely its operations are dominated and inspired by this ruling principle of hate, the desire to injure, and the intention to wound.

The Party which is led by Mr. Redmond is anti-English, the friend of our enemies, the enemy of our friends. It is therefore naturally entitled to the most favoured nation treatment at the hands of the Government. It cheers the defeat of our soldiers; it insults the men who are doing their best work for the Empire; it persecutes and oppresses every class in Ireland which is suspected of the crimes of loyalty or honesty. Here, indeed, is merit enough to commend it to our anti-English rulers.

That the Boers who sought to turn us out of South Africa by force of arms should desire to accomplish by their votes what they failed to accomplish with their rifles, is perhaps natural, but that a British Government, in its anti-national zeal, should aid and abet them, is not natural, though it will strike many persons as being disgraceful.

The great measure of the year is the Education Bill, and no better example could be found of the determination of the Government to deal with this all-important subject in such a way as to inflict the maximum of pain and injury upon its political opponents, and to confer the minimum advantage to the community at large.

The Plural Voting Bill, calculated and intended to cog the dice against the minority, is an example of vindictive and unjust legislation which has had few parallels in our history.

The Town Tenants Bill is highway robbery.

The Agricultural Holdings Bill, as originally drawn, was a predatory measure calculated, and apparently intended, to create bad blood between owners of land and tenant farmers. With such credentials it naturally commended itself to the Government.

The Scotch Small Holdings Bill is even worse. As for the Trades Disputes Bill, it seems not improbable that, with the aid of the Government, this reversion to the state of things which existed in the days of King John, in the heyday of the Inquisition, under the Grand Monarque, and under the bloody rule of the Commune, is in a fair way towards being re-established, and that class rule, with all its inevitable injustice, and with its train of privilege, is to be set up once more in this country.

THE Church of England, according to a sketch by Mr. Thornton Hall in the *Sunday Strand*, provides accommodation for more than 7½ million worshippers, has 2½ million communicants, 14,000 incumbents, with an aggregate income of more than 3½ millions, and more than 8 millions raised in voluntary contributions during the year ending Easter 1905. For church building and restoration it has raised by voluntary contributions 60 millions sterling within the last sixty years.

ESPERANTO AND THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

THE *North American Review* for December 7th publishes an editorial and two signed articles on the subject of Esperanto, and promises to publish an Esperanto Primer in an early number. The editor lays great stress upon the importance of Esperanto as an agency for promoting international peace. He says:—

It is an indubitable fact that, from the earliest times, among primitive beings and savage tribes, to the present days of comparative enlightenment, practically all strife has arisen from a determination of one part of the race to force the acceptance by another of an unfamiliar language, a strange religion, or both. Wars without number have resulted from the mere difficulty of reaching an understanding through a mutually intelligible means of communication. Even as late as the past century, as frankly conceded at the recent celebration of the American Board of Foreign Missions, ignorance in men of different races of one another's true beliefs and inability to make comprehensible exposition have constituted the chief stumbling-blocks in the path of religious progression.

Two years ago, or more, the far-seeing Pope Pius X. testified his appreciation of this vital condition by conferring his benediction upon all Esperantists and their cause.

Viewing the impressive indications already afforded of its usefulness, and having in mind that the thousand enthusiastic members of the conference represented twenty-eight distinct nationalities from Iceland to Peru, M. Boirac, the famous French educator, declared, "The consequences of Esperanto, so far as concerns the future progress of humanity, will be hardly less important than those that followed the invention of printing."

Among the features of the Banner year of the *North American Review*, the publishers advertise elucidation and *practical teaching* of Esperanto by competent instructors in a manner so simple and efficacious, and so well supplemented by especially prepared text-books, that, before the end of the year, every reader of the *North American Review* may, if he will, become proficient in the use of the new universal language.

Dr. George Macloskie, Professor of Biology at Princeton University, states the case for Esperanto in an article that is brimming over with enthusiasm:—

It is very evident that both in America and in the Old World, Esperanto is now in the air; and one is overwhelmed with the literature which is coming forward, some of it in Esperanto, and other about Esperanto.

He refers his readers to

a small book of twenty-seven pages, costing less than two cents, and entitled "The Whole of Esperanto." It consists of a grammar, over which you may leisurely spend an hour. You will then find yourself in the same situation relatively to the *lingvo* that you would occupy relatively to Greek, after you had mastered the declensions and conjugations, in their different voices, the verbs in *mi*, and all the irregular verbs, with the dialectical peculiarities. But still the Esperanto Vocabulary must be faced. Well, here it is, occupying sixteen pages of the little book, and containing a fairly complete word-root vocabulary of 2,000 items. From each of these roots you can make the words as easily as you get "loving" after you have found "love" in your dictionary. Each word-root is good for a colony of words. I have tried to estimate how many of the roots would be new to an English boy who had no Latin, and the result was one-third nearly, or about 600; to one who had Latin and English, about half as many; to one of our college teachers I should say about 100; to be mastered not in advance, but as they occur in detail.

As witnesses to its usefulness, he refers to the worthy Roman Catholic friends, like the French priests, who are said to be turning the Gospel of Mark into Esperanto; and men like Editor Peltier, of Tours, and Dr. O'Connor, of London, whose excellent text-book is used by many of us. These have been publishing a *Catholic Esperanto* for religious purposes, and were recently commended by the Pope for their service. Dr. Wherry, the Indian missionary, informs me that missionaries in Borneo are already using it for corresponding with their patrons in Europe.

On obtaining Mielck and Stephan's Gospel of St. Matthew in Esperanto, I found, whilst greatly pleased with it in many respects, that we could not use it without a thorough revision. And I devoted the summer months to this task, with the aid of Westcott and Hort's Greek Testament and the English Revised Version. I have done the work in the cold-blooded, scientific fashion, and have to bear witness that in order to represent the Greek fairly in Esperanto, I found it necessary only to invent two new words, one being *parabolo*, for parable (the longer word *parabola* has been pre-empted by mathematics); the other, curiously, is the word for priest, which I call *prieto* (after the French *prêtre*).

LIFE INSURANCE FOR THE MASSES.

A NOVEL SCHEME.

A NEW system of Life Insurance for the Masses is being tried in Italy, and in the second December number of *La Revue Paola Lombroso* gives an outline of the scheme. This is the Cassa Providenti Italiani at Turin, a mutual insurance society, in which deputies, economists, and professors, including Professor Ferrero, are interested.

Most life insurance societies, says the writer, have one capital defect: they are inaccessible to small purses and humble workers who have the greatest need for them. The annual premium is always too high. The Turin Society has invented and inaugurated a very different system, and it is as simple as it is ingenious. In the first place, it is desired not to have a capital, which is always expensive to administer, and which is expected to pay a dividend to the shareholders.

The mutual insurance societies are not a novelty, but the novelty of this new society consists in its being an *annual* mutual insurance society. Every year the money collected from the members is divided among the families of the members who have died during the year, and thus there are practically no expenses of administration, and the capital is restored almost whole to the families of the deceased members. The new mutual insurance society takes the purely collective point of view, and in this consists its originality.

As the system is for the masses only a very small premium is required. The aged and persons under twenty are excluded, and it is estimated that the mortality among members between twenty and forty-five does not exceed ten per thousand. The members are divided into classes of a thousand each, according to the amount of premium paid. The members of one group, for instance, each contribute one franc a month, or twelve francs a year, and the group at the end of the year furnishes 12,000 francs to be distributed among the families of the ten members who have died since the previous distribution.

THE RIDING STABLES OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

In the *Badminton Magazine* Miss Annie Topham has a well illustrated paper on this subject. Probably no modern monarch is seen so often on horseback as the Kaiser. Wherever his numerous horses can be accommodated, he rides out daily, if possible. A certain amount of pomp and circumstance always attends these rides. The Emperor and the five or six attendant gentlemen and equerries always wear uniform, so also do the regular stable officials in attendance, of whom the principal are the Master of the Horse, usually an experienced cavalry officer, who superintends and trains all horses ridden by the Emperor; a *Sattelmester*, who helps in these duties; a soldier of the Lifeguards, and six or seven royal grooms in livery. If the Empress rides out too, a lady-in-waiting, a second Master of the Horse and *Sattelmester*, and several extra grooms ride out also—in all twenty to twenty-five persons.

THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES.

At Wilhelmshöhe (near Cassel), where the Court generally resides in August, quite a crowd collects to see the Kaiser go out about 7 a.m. for his morning ride:—

A heavy burden of care and responsibility lies on the shoulders of the *Oberstallmeister*, as the head of the stables is called. He has 360 carriage and saddle horses under his charge, besides the small army of grooms, stablemen, etc., the measures for whose discipline and welfare exact constant attention and thought. He needs, in addition to a deep and all-embracing knowledge of matters equine, an unusual amount of tact, forcefulness, and diplomacy, together with correct judgment of both men and horses, and almost supernatural insight and patience.

Baron von Reischach, who has occupied this position for two years past, has introduced many useful reforms, so that even the Kaiserian stables are or were, not perfect.

THE TRAINING OF A ROYAL HORSE.

The Germans allow us to be the better riders, but consider themselves, and the writer thinks with reason, the better *breakers* of horses. They are astonished, in fact, that we pay so little attention to this. A German royal horse is apparently drilled like a German soldier. He is taught to arch his neck; to champ the bit; to stand and move gracefully; to trot, gallop, and start either with the right leg or the left; and sometimes even such refinements as Spanish marching. When thoroughly instructed in the elegancies of equine deportment, the horse usually appears at a Court ceremonial or parade. Unfortunately, all this attention to deportment is apt to spoil a horse for practical usefulness. He is good for parades, and for nothing else. Some fine pictures of the Emperor's beautiful horses accompany this article. The six or seven horses that the Emperor constantly rides are big animals, like the English weight-carrying hunter. Any English visitor to Berlin in February or March can present himself at the door of the Royal Mews in the Breitstrasse at 11 a.m.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

A NEW CHAPTER IN THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE.

DR. ANDREW WILSON has, in the January *Cornhill*, an interesting article on Opsonins.

First he explains briefly the discoveries of Dr. Waller and Professor Metchnikoff concerning the white corpuscles or phagocytes of the blood, whose function is to attack and destroy germs which have gained admittance to the body, besides contributing to the healing and repair of wounds and injuries. Their action is best illustrated, he says, in the process known as inflammation.

But this is only the prologue to the history of opsonins. Later on it has been discovered that while the phagocytes did accomplish their work in the direction indicated, they were aided by some outside source. This source, Dr. Wilson explains, is represented by the plasma or blood-fluid itself. Drs. Wright and Douglas, as a result of their investigations, have come to the conclusion that the blood-fluid exerts some influence on the phagocytes in the performance of their work. They are of opinion that the real source of the power possessed by the blood-fluid or plasma is to be found in substances contained in it called opsonins, which perform their share of the blood-destroying work, not by stimulating the phagocytes to the attack, but by acting on the microbes, weakening their powers, and making them an easy prey of the white blood-cells.

Thus the opsonic index of an individual is the measure of his germ-killing power, and in a new sense "the blood is the life."

RANJITSINHJI AND HIS PRINCEDOM.

MR. C. B. FRY, writing in the January number of his own magazine, tells the story of Ranjitsinhji and his Principedom. When Jam. Jasvantsinhji of Nawanagar died last August, report stated that Ranjitsinhji had succeeded to the State, but the report was incorrect. In India Ranjitsinhji is still regarded unofficially as having the strongest claims to the State, but his succession has not yet been sanctioned by the Government. The case is to be investigated in India.

In Nawanagar it is the custom for the Principedom to pass to the eldest surviving son of the last Jam, born to him by one of his Ranis or legally married wives; and failing such a son, to a son adopted as heir and successor in accordance with Rajput usages, and approved of by the British Government. Ranjitsinhji was formally adopted as heir to Jam Vibhaji in 1878, but when this Jam died in 1895 Ranjitsinhji did not succeed to the State. He was passed over in favour of Jasvantsinhji, a son of Jam Vibhaji's, one of his Mahomedan concubines. Jasvantsinhji, as above stated, died last August, leaving no heir or adopted son, and Mr. Fry fails to see how anyone else than Ranjitsinhji can have any claims to the Principedom of Nawanagar.

THE ALMANACH DE GOTHA.

IN *Scribner's* Mr. Francis Gribble gives a very interesting account of the origin and progress of this famous international annual. It is not the oldest of its kind. It was preceded by the French *Almanach Royal*, but it has eclipsed all its rivals. It began to appear in 1763. A complete set can only now be had in the editorial office in Gotha in Thuringia, in German and French, under the title of *The Gotha Genealogical and Writer's Calendar*, price 3s. of our currency. It appeared under the joint auspices of the Grand Master of the Court and President of the Cabinet, and of the tutor to the Crown Prince of Saxe-Gotha-Altenburg. The title *Almanach de Gotha* was first assumed in 1764. Then it had only about 100 pages, as against the 1,200 pages of the 1905 edition, and was printed in rude Gothic type. Its distinctive feature was the genealogical list of high persons in Europe, setting forth the names and birthdays of reigning princes and their nearest relatives. There were other features also common to almanacs.

NAPOLEON AS EDITOR.

Gradually, as the *Almanach* developed, the details of princely families were expanded into elaborate genealogies. Illustrations were introduced in 1768. Since 1832 all the illustrations have been portraits. The French Revolution was not so much as recognised by the editor. Napoleon, however, took the *Almanach* in hand. As himself "only an ancestor," he refused to allow other princes' pedigrees to appear. He also insisted that the list of Royal houses should begin with Napoleon. His editorial power waned with his imperial in 1814. It was not till 1824 that the *Almanach* took cognizance of the United States. It now takes cognizance of every Government in the world. The first list of Ambassadors was given in 1802. The two languages in which the *Almanach* is published are German and what is described by Larousse as "not exactly French," but a painstaking imitation.

ONLY ROYAL, PRINCELY AND DUCAL.

The *Almanach* consists of two sections, one purely genealogical. The first sub-section sets forth all the members of the sovereign houses of Europe, with those that have lost thrones since 1815. The second sub-section deals with fifty-six "mediatised" families, or those who have lost their immediate jurisdiction but have retained their estates and are given equality of birth with reigning houses. It is remarked that the humblest scion of the lowest mediatised stock cannot intermarry with the oldest British nobility without forming a *mésalliance*. The third sub-section gives the non-royal aristocracy of princely or ducal rank. Counts and barons are dealt with in a separate handbook. The editor only deals with claims for insertion. Of him it is said: "The editor, in fact, is more royalist than the kings, and more exclusive than the most blue-blooded of the aristocrats."

ENTER, THE AMERICANESS.

Of a brand-new princess from the United States who wished her daughter to be received into a noble chapter, it is told that her husband remarked, "You have shut the doors of all the noble chapters in our faces." "Yes," was the lady's spirited reply, "and I have shut the workhouse door, too."

The next section is a directory of the high officials of every land, and an epitome of the naval and military resources of each. The firm of Justus Perthes has had charge of the commercial details since 1786, and has managed the *Almanach* since 1817. The editor, Herr Hofrat Wendelmuth, is deeply skilled in heraldry, genealogy, and statistics.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY AND HIS OMENS.

THE first December number of *La Revue* opens with a character sketch, by Sefer Bey, of Sultan Abdul Hamid II.

The writer vies with his predecessors in his denunciation of the Sultan and his *entourage*, and the culpable indifference of European diplomacy during the last thirty years regarding Turkey. He is very severe towards Germany, the Empire usually proclaimed eminently moral, loyal, virtuous, etc. All that Germany desires, he says, is to enrich herself, and so long as she can receive orders for her factories at thrice the usual rates, Abdul Hamid has *carte blanche*, and Germany will always be ready to assist and reassure him.

It might be expected that a man with so sanguinary a temperament as Abdul Hamid possesses would have the courage of a Tippoo Sahib. Not so. The Sultan is the most timid of human beings. He is constantly haunted by fears and hallucinations. A thunderbolt inspires him with mad terror, the crowing of a cock exasperates him, and a cat crossing the garden at the same time as himself forces him to shut himself up in his room for several days; and if the cat is a black one, he will not sleep for several nights.

In his moments of moral depression he causes the shades of illustrious men of the past to be called forth to direct him, and for this purpose he has long had two foreigners in his service—two adventurers, as they are called, who pretend to make the dead appear and speak. These two actors have called from their tombs Murad IV., Richelieu, Louis XVI., Napoleon, Talleyrand, Thiers and others, and the grotesque scene is said to have been enacted several times during the Russo-Turkish War, again during the Bulgarian Revolution in 1885, and again in connection with Armenia.

THE *Girl's Realm* for January maintains its position as an excellent magazine for schoolgirls. "Hockey in the Schools" is a principal paper, and there are several articles devoted to winter evening amusements.

THE SPIRIT OF PRESENT-DAY SPAIN.

IMPRESSIONS OF MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS.

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS, who can boast of an acquaintance with Spain of twenty years' standing, and who has just returned from his fifth visit to the country, records in the December number of the *Atlantic Monthly* some of his impressions of Spain as it is at the present day.

A FLEXIBLE TENACITY.

There is, he says, an element of truth in the common belief that Spain is a conservative, unchangeable country; but the tenacity of fibre in the Spanish people has one remarkable quality: it admits of a high degree of flexibility. Spain, with her remarkable past, realises that she has fallen to the rear, but this, says the writer, is more due to the result of circumstances than to natural inaptitude for the tasks of civilisation.

MODERN CIVILISATION.

When he compares the country he has just left with the country he first entered twenty years ago, he is struck with the magnitude of the changes effected in so brief a space of time. As in other countries, Spain, he writes, is experiencing the tendency to crowd into towns, and rents and the prices of commodities are increasing. But the population of the country is not showing any inordinate increase. As urban life is developing, the signs of commercial activity abound. The streets swarm with electric cars, electric lighting is becoming universal, and even the most ancient cities are covered with networks of wires--to the disfigurement of ancient buildings and the disgust of the lover of the picturesque.

MORAL EFFECTS OF THE WAR.

The typical Spaniard of to-day has an eager delight in novelty, and this attitude has been in a great measure fostered by the war. Here it is a case of the vanquished being the victors, and Cuba and the Philippine Islands were but exhausting excrescences dragging down Spain in the race of civilisation. Besides a healthy economic influence, the war has directed the people into sober industrial channels, and has forced them to face the actual facts of the modern world. Another beneficial result is a movement for a closer sympathy between Spain and Spanish South America.

THE HOME OF ROMANCE.

But civilisation has its disadvantages. The traveller may rejoice that English sanitary fittings are used in the hotels, but when he finds that the national dances, the national costumes, and the guitar are giving place to gramophones and barrel organs, it is as if Spanish gold was being cast away with the Spanish dress. Twenty years ago mediæval manners and customs still survived in Spain, and she still remains the most democratic of countries.

If he were asked to sum up the dominant impression that the survival in Spain of old-world mediævalism

makes, Mr. Ellis would say that "Spain is in the precise and specific sense of the word the home of romance. The special character of the Spanish temperament and of Spanish developments in literature and in art is marked by a quality rising and sinking with the rise and fall of Gothie, which we call the romantic spirit—a mixture, that is, of the mysterious and grandiose with the grotesquely bizarre, of the soaringly ideal with the crudely real—a mixture which to us to-day has the cunning fascination of art, but was really on both sides the natural outcome of the experiences and feelings of the men who created it."

SPANISH GOTHIC.

The Church, ever the most powerful stronghold of tradition, enables the visitor to realise how the romantic spirit has been preserved. Spanish Gothic is an embodiment of the Spanish romantic spirit. By its massiveness and extravagance, as well as by its realistic naturalness, it embodies more potently the spirit of mediæval life than the exquisitely satisfying French Gothic. But interwoven with the romantic spirit in Spain there is a perpetual insistence on suffering and death.

PROGRESS OF REFORM IN RUSSIA.

DR. E. J. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for January, says:—

Without either making laws or breaking them the Stolypin Ministry have radically changed the Statute Book, have reformed the condition of the peasants by a series of measures which will ultimately revolutionise the Russian people, have incorporated liberty of conscience in the legislation, have bettered the lot of the working men, have introduced one day of rest in seven for clerks and shop assistants without lessening the number of annual holidays, and over and above have trampled out the embers of the revolution.

M. Stolypin has not withdrawn his concessions to the Jews:—

The new law marks a decided step in advance which every friend of progress and of Russia will welcome. It annihilates the restrictions which heretofore hampered the Jews whether they resided within the so-called Pale of Settlement or without. Now, as before, there will be privileged members of the Jewish community who may take up their residence outside the Pale, while the bulk will be compelled to live within it. But the limitations which heretofore existed for these and for those will be swept away. Jews within the Pale were not allowed to dwell outside cities and towns, and as a consequence their labour was extremely depreciated. Henceforth, they will be authorised to settle in villages and hamlets. On the other hand, the skilled artisans whose trade gave them the right to live in a town or city without the Pale were compelled to return whenever they ceased to ply their calling. Now they need never go back if they have had their domicile for ten years outside the Pale. Again, those who are allowed to live in any one place outside the Pale may reside anywhere in Russia, and all Jews in Russia may rent land on a year's lease.

IN *The Month*, a Catholic organ, may be found, by those interested in hearing all sides, a Catholic statement of the French Religious Crisis in its latest developments. The case against the French Government and for the much-blamed Pope is stated, and not in violent or bitter language either.

CROWNED WITH AN IRON CROWN.

THE ROMANCE OF THE KINGDOM OF ROUMANIA.

THE story of the Iron Crown of the Kingdom of Roumania has often been told, but no one, surely, has written of the romance of the Roumanian Crown in so simple and moving a manner as "Carmen Sylva," who, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, repeats the main incidents associated with the reign of her husband, King Charles.

It was after the war of liberation that Roumania, proud of her achievements, pressed Prince Charles, who had led them to victory, to take the title of King. For some time he refused, but in 1881, after the murder of Alexander II, the people would no longer be restrained, and not many days after the murder the Roumanian Deputies and Senators left their debating and marched to the Palace. Prince Charles and



The King of Roumania.

Princess Elizabeth were called away from their work to the Throne-room, and there and then the assembled representatives proclaimed them King and Queen, and their land a kingdom from thenceforth.

NO GLITTER OF GOLD.

But a proclamation such as this was incomplete without a coronation, and to this the new King offered decided resistance. Still the people protested, and to such purpose that he was finally induced to sacrifice his own feelings to their wishes. No sooner had he done so than a fresh struggle began, for the people would not be satisfied without a magnificent gold crown to be made abroad. While they clamoured for the outward sign and symbol, King Charles pondered over the idea, and, after a night's reflection, announced:—

I have found out the only way to give our new crown a sanction like the legendary glamour which invests the time-

honoured crowns of ancient monarchies. We will send to the Arsenal for a piece of one of the captured cannon, and it shall be melted down, and out of that very steel, that once cost so many Roumanian lives, our crown shall be made, in token of its having been won upon the field of battle, and bought and paid for with our own blood.

"I CROWN MY PEOPLE."

There were busy days in the Arsenal welding the gun-metal into the soldier's crown, but nothing would prevent the people from procuring a gold crown for the Queen. The national holiday, May 10th (22nd), the anniversary of the day on which Prince Charles made his first entry into Bucharest, was the coronation day at the Palace, and it was indeed a day of rejoicing in the new kingdom. When the King took up the iron circlet a thrill went through the assembly of representatives, but instead of placing it on his head he held it out far from him, and as if holding it over the whole country, with a gesture which seemed to say:—"I crown my people, not myself; herewith I consecrate my land as a kingdom for evermore." The storm of enthusiasm which followed was taken up by thousands upon thousands, as if everyone in the vast multitude was conscious of the calm strength of will and tenacity of purpose that radiated at that moment from the person of the King.

"A SELF-MADE KING."

Though everyone was recalling at that time the events of the campaign against Turkey, Queen Elizabeth was thinking the most heroic action of the King's whole life was that of leading his little army home after the fall of Plevna. It is something, she says, to be a self-made man, but to be a self-made king demands the exercise of energy, perseverance, and self-denial on a much grander scale. The King has never entertained any other idea than that of being "the first servant of the State." His romance was written in blood, but may none the less have been inspired from Heaven.

JUGGLING WITH BALLS.

MR. ARTHUR WATSON, in an article on jugglers, which he has contributed to the *Reliquary* for January, names the four classes or grades of "jongleurs" set forth in the "Declaration of King Alphonse of Castille"—the troubadours who composed songs and pieces embodying high principles of conduct which they themselves were to put into practice, the troubadours who composed dances, etc., the jongleurs who went from Court to Court performing the songs composed by others, and those following such frivolous pursuits as exhibiting performing monkeys and the like. In this last class jugglers, as we now understand them, were probably included.

Skill in throwing and catching balls and knives was practised by the Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans. Such playing with balls is depicted on pottery, in wall-paintings, on coins, etc. 'Glen urged the practice of ball-playing as necessary to health, but he probably would have disapproved of cricket and football as too "vehement" forms of exercise.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

M. FERDINAND BRUNETIÈRE.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* has just suffered a serious loss in the death of its editor, Ferdinand Brunetière, and in the second December number Paul Leroy-Beaulieu hastens to pay a tribute to the great services he rendered to the *Revue* for over thirty years, first as a contributor, and later in the capacity of editor.

He was born in Provence in 1849, and his beginnings were humble and difficult. When as a youth he went to Paris, it was to seek, not fortune, but a suitable field for his activity. He chose the profession of teacher, but failed to be accepted as a pupil at the Ecole Normale Supérieure, where some years later he was to belong to the teaching staff. He passed unaided through his teaching and literary apprenticeship at Paris, and with a minimum of university training became one of the best literary men of his generation. It was left to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to offer him the organ he needed to make his powerful voice heard; it is also to the honour of the *Revue* that, having accepted him when young and unknown, it retained him when he was famous till the day of his death.

Armed with the most vigorous literary talent and a complete knowledge of his time, he enlarged the sphere of criticism and introduced into its domain all questions concerning man and society. He had a full and intense life, while as a man of letters his life was superb. He disdained all other ambitions. He had many triumphs, literary and oratorical. The Académie Française received him into its fold in 1893, and his fame extended through all Europe and America. But he did not escape bitter disappointments, and the failure of his candidature for the Chair of French Literature at the Collège de France made him feel keenly the cruel blindness and injustice of parties. His greatest trial was the loss of his voice two years ago. But he never suffered discouragement. He was one of the most original figures of our time, and one of the noblest examples of austere independence and of the dignity of life.

HIS ATTITUDE TO THE CHURCH.

Writing in the *Correspondant* of December 25th, Etienne Lamy discusses the attitude of M. Brunetière to the question of Separation. In December, 1905, when it was uncertain whether the *régime* of the Associations Culturelles proposed by the Government ought to be accepted by the Catholics, M. Brunetière considered that for the Church the conflict already engaged in against doctrinal irreligion was the most important, that which would decide the future of the religion of multitudes, and he thought it would be to the peril of the Church to engage in a political conflict. If the Church would only accommodate herself to the conditions prepared by the State she would, he said, have nothing to fear from political acts. The *régime* offered, he agreed, would take away from the Church part of her wealth and independence. But to

resist was to make immediate spoliation certain and complete. He decided in favour of the law, and, along with twenty-two eminent Catholics like himself, signed the famous letter recommending its acceptance to the French bishops.

QUEEN MARGHERITA OF ITALY.

THE Italian periodical, *La Donna* (December 20th), publishes an article, illustrated with many portraits, of the Queen Mother of Italy, who, always beloved by her subjects, has, since the tragic death of King Humbert, been enshrined in their hearts much as Queen Victoria was enshrined in the hearts of the British people. The article is from the pen of the well-known journalist Fanny Zampini Salazar, and if perhaps it is more rich in eulogy than information, it yet makes clear how much the Italian women of to-day owe to the courage and energy and enlightened views of their queen. In the encouragement of art and literature, of women's work and women's education, Margherita of Savoy has always exercised a beneficent influence, and if "feminism" is making some progress in Italy to-day it is in no small measure due to her example:—

To-day we possess women who fill university chairs, work in laboratories, triumph in the literary world, contribute to our social well-being by important labours, and show in every path of life how capable they are of serving national progress. . . . Had anyone, twenty years ago, prophesied so great a development in feminine intellectual activity, he would not have been believed. And would it ever have come to pass if, in the place of Margherita of Savoy, Italy had had as Queen some vain and superficial woman who would have been content to shine on her throne and enjoy life? . . .

I vividly remember, with undying gratitude, how—when in 1886 I started a monthly review in Rome, dedicated to the cause of feminine progress—the intelligent interest of our august Sovereign, who grasped more fully than anyone the immense importance of the undertaking, afforded me the greatest encouragement in a task that was far from light. The ignorance and prejudice of many obtuse persons drove them to oppose any sincere, disinterested ideal for the public good; others smiled at the notion of any feminine interests apart from love and children, cooking and domesticity. But Queen Margherita . . . grasped the practical objective aim of the publication, founded by a woman who kept in the forefront of her ambitions the desire to render her sisters more capable of living with intelligence both husband and child, kitchen and home.

The Queen-mother has actively co-operated in the foundation of many philanthropic and educational establishments, among others a college at Anagni for the orphan daughters of elementary teachers; but perhaps the institution which best recalls the Queen's goodness of heart is the *crèche* she founded in Rome in thanksgiving for the birth of her eldest grandchild, the Princess Yolande. This *crèche* for the poor babies of the capital, which is entirely supported out of her private purse and is under the care of Sisters of Charity, is situated in a building but a few yards from the royal residence, with which it is connected by an underground passage, in order that the Queen may pass backwards and forwards to the nursery unobserved by the world.

ALAS! POOR SHAKESPEARE.

NEITHER ART NOR MORALITY: COUNT TOLSTOI.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for January Count Tolstoi continues and concludes his remarkable diatribe against Shakespeare which was begun in the December number. He says that eleven thousand volumes have been written about Shakespeare, and a whole science of Shakespeareology composed. But any one who surrenders to the delusion that Shakespeare is a transcendent genius ceases to distinguish directly and clearly what is artistic from an artificial imitation of art:—

But, above all, having assimilated the immoral view of life which penetrates all Shakespeare's writings, he loses the capacity of distinguishing good from evil. And the error of extolling an insignificant artistic writer—not only not moral, but directly immoral—executes its destructive work.

Shakespeare's works do not satisfy the demands of all art; and, besides this, their tendency is of the lowest and most immoral.

SHAKESPEARE'S VIEW OF LIFE.

Action at all costs, the absence of all ideals, moderation in everything, the conservation of the forms of life once established, and the end justifying the means. If you add to this a Chauvinist English patriotism, expressed in all the historical dramas—a patriotism according to which the English throne is something sacred, Englishmen always vanquish the French, killing thousands and losing only scores, Joan of Arc regarded as a witch, and the belief that Hector and all the Trojans, from whom the English descend, are heroes, whilst the Greeks are cowards and traitors, and so forth: such is the view of life of the wisest teacher of life according to his greatest admirers [Gervinus and Brandes, to wit]. And he who will attentively read Shakespeare's works cannot fail to recognise that the description of this Shakespearean view of life by his admirers is quite correct.

SHAKESPEARE'S LANGUAGE.

In reading any of Shakespeare's dramas whatever I was, from the very first, instantly convinced that he was lacking in the most important, if not the only, means of portraying characters—individuality of language, *i.e.*, the style of speech of every person being natural to his character. This is absent from Shakespeare. All his characters speak, not their own, but always one and the same Shakespearean pretentious and unnatural language, in which not only they could not speak, but in which no living man ever has spoken or does speak. Shakespeare's language is quite in harmony with the boastful, distorted and depraved character of the drunken Falstaff. For this reason alone does this figure truly represent a definite character. Unfortunately, the artistic effect of this character is spoilt by the fact that it is so repulsive by its gluttony, drunkenness, debauchery, rascality, deceit and cowardice that it is difficult to share the feeling of gay humour with which the author treats it. Thus it is with Falstaff.

SHAKESPEARE'S CHARACTERS.

But in none of Shakespeare's figures is his, I will not say incapacity to give, but utter indifference to giving his personages a typical character, so strikingly manifest as in Hamlet, and in connection with none of Shakespeare's works do we see so strikingly displayed that blind worship of Shakespeare.

Falstaff is, indeed, quite a natural and typical character, but then it is perhaps the only natural and typical character depicted by Shakespeare. All those esteemed as his characters, as well as all the others, instead of belonging to Shakespeare, are taken by him from dramas, chronicles, and romances anterior to him. All these characters not only are not rendered more powerful by him, but in most cases they are weakened and spoilt.

However strange this opinion may seem to worshippers of Shakespeare, yet the whole of this old drama of "Leir" is incomparably and in every respect superior to Shakespeare's adaptation.

HIS ONLY TALENT.

Although he says that you will never find ten consecutive lines which are comprehensible, unartificial, natural to the character that says them, and which produce an artistic impression, Count Tolstoi admits Shakespeare had one gift:—

The peculiarity consists in the capacity of representing scenes expressing the play of emotion. However unnatural the positions may be in which he places his characters, however improper to them the language which he makes them speak, however featureless they are—the very play of emotion, its increase and alteration, and the combination of many contrary feelings are expressed correctly and powerfully in some of Shakespeare's scenes.

THE ORIGIN OF HIS FAME.

The first cause of Shakespeare's fame was that the Germans wished to oppose to the cold French drama, of which they had grown weary, and which, no doubt, was tedious enough, a livelier and finer one. The second cause was that the young German writers required a model for writing their own dramas. The third and principal cause was the activity of the learned and zealous æsthetic German critics without æsthetic feeling, who invented the theory of objective art, deliberately rejecting the religious essence of the drama.

ALL HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION.

Goethe started it, the suggestion was caught up by others, until now it has hypnotised everybody. But it will pass, like the tulip mania in Holland, the crusades, etc. Count Tolstoi says:—

So within my recollection, in the 'forties, there was in the sphere of art the laudation and glorification of Eugene Sue and George Sand, and, in the social sphere, Fourier, in the philosophical sphere Comte, Hegel, in the scientific sphere Darwin.

Sue is quite forgotten, George Sand is being forgotten and replaced by the writings of Zola and the Decadents, Beaudelaire, Verlaine, Maeterlinck, and others. Fourier with his phalansteries is quite forgotten, his place being taken by Marx. Hegel, who justified the existing order, and Comte, who denied the necessity of religious activity in mankind, and Darwin, with his law of struggle, still hold on, but are beginning to be forgotten, being replaced by the teaching of Nietzsche, which, although utterly extravagant, unconsidered, misty, and vicious in its bearing, yet corresponds better with existing tendencies.

THE DRAMA OF THE FUTURE.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that Shakespeare must be dethroned and mankind "will have to search for and work out a new form of modern drama, a drama which will serve as the development and confirmation of the highest stage of religious consciousness in men."

THE Liberal movement in German theology is described in the *Expository Times* by the Rev. J. MacConnachie. He declares that a fierce conflict is ahead on the question, "Was Christ simply the greatest of religious geniuses, or was He God manifest in the flesh?" He distinguishes five directions in German thought—confessional, orthodox, mediating, Liberal and Radical. The Liberals are the most earnest, sacrificing the chance of church and manse and chair to their propaganda. They are frankly Unitarian, and regard themselves as the heralds of a new religion, a Jesus religion in place of the old Pauline Christianity.

MAXIME GORKI.

THE reviews have given us many articles on Maxime Gorki, but none more powerful than that, by Louise Collier Willcox, in the *North American Review* of December 5th.

THE SORROWS OF THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

The writer introduces her subject by explaining that the Russian people are penetrated with the most fundamental of all sorrows—the sorrow over life as it is, the sorrow over the essential contradiction between the real and the ideal; and, unhappily, this sorrow is punctuated by anger against man, the social order, and the Creator. Yet there must be patience too, and hope that right will ultimately prevail. The Nihilist, whose demand was for personal happiness and liberty, has given place to the revolutionary Socialist, whose demand is for the happiness of others and the future of his country, and at the head of this movement in Russian literature is Maxime Gorki.

GORKI'S SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLMASTERS.

Gorki, says the writer, is a self-educated man, but he is not of peasant origin, as is often stated. His paternal grandfather was a colonel in the Army, but, deserted by his mother, and losing his father when he was only four years of age, Gorki was brought up by his maternal grandfather. In his early youth he followed various poor callings, but during all that time he was devoted to reading, and he read all the classical books he could lay hands on. By the time he was fifteen he had, in fact, conceived a wild desire to study, to know. He went to Kazan imagining that there the sciences would be gratuitously imparted to those who desired knowledge, but, finding this was not so, he entered a bakery. At nineteen, in despair, he attempted suicide, but, being rescued, he tried to earn a living by selling apples in the streets. Such was his preparation for his future career, and an eminently good preparation it was, for he not only saw all sorts and conditions of men, but had splendid opportunities of becoming acquainted with their sufferings and their needs.

FINDING HIS WORK.

First, he had a vague idea of aiding in some social and political revolution, and he vowed to himself that he would become a great, active, social force. But he had not then found his work. It was not till he began to write that he understood that by writing he could best influence men's minds. He has now published eight or ten volumes of short stories, three novels and three plays, besides a large number of magazine articles. He can work fifteen or sixteen hours at a stretch, and he will only stop to take such refreshment as is put beside him. In his indomitable and irrepressible will he is compared to Kipling, but, as we know, the doctrines of the two men are diametrically opposed, Kipling believing in egoism and imperialism, while Gorki believes in altruism and liberty.

CALLS TO ACTION.

Gorki, continues the writer, is only thirty-seven. There has never been anything of a *dilettante* nature in his work. From his first short story the hand of the finished artist has always been present, but as his work progressed the tendency has been more and more towards life as it actually is. No one realises more than he does himself that his work is not calculated to give joy, the greatest function of art. Rather it performs the function of tragedy, portraying scenes of terror and pity, yet not altogether wanting in sudden outbursts of human tenderness and pity. Too much introspection, he teaches, paralyses activity, and all his later works are trumpet-calls to action. Everywhere there is the soul, the gleam of beauty and of selfishness, which makes the creature human. Gorki's theory of life is to look the bare facts square in the face, and then to "knead life this way and that" for the good of humanity.

MISCHA ELMAN, THE YOUNG PRODIGY.

IN *Cassell's Magazine*—a readable though, of course, a light number—appears a sketch of the short life of one of the recent "youthful prodigies"—Mischa Elman. Believers in heredity, says the writer (Mr. Gordon Meggy), will find in Mischa Elman an interesting example of talent transmitted. His father was a poor Russian Jew, a schoolmaster in a small South Russian village, and a skilful violinist. His grandfather, also, was a public performer of some repute. Mischa was himself able to play long before he could read notes—in fact, as soon as he could hold a violin. When four-and-a-half his opportunity came. His father then often went to the house of the Princess Urusof, to play solos to a string quartet accompaniment, and one evening he took his boy with him. After he had played himself he begged the Princess to let Mischa play the same piece on his little violin, which the boy did, and so brilliantly as to delight all his hearers. The Princess then and there offered to educate Mischa, so as fully to develop his talents, an offer that would probably have been accepted had not she stipulated that the boy should become a Catholic. Soon afterwards his father removed to Odessa, where Mischa had good training. Here Auer heard him, and was so much impressed by his playing that he managed, in spite of the boy's Jewish origin, to get him into the St. Petersburg Conservatoire of Music. After this all has been plain sailing—perhaps too plain, some will think. However, the writer assures us that Mischa is not spoilt, but is "one of the most healthy-minded and robust of youngsters." As a rule, he only practises two hours a day, and not more than half an hour at a stretch. A number of photographs accompany the article.

PAUL MANTOUX, in the first December number of the *Revue de Paris*, writes an article full of praise of the Labour Party in the House of Commons.

TO EDUCATE THE PEOPLE OF INDIA.

THERE are signs not a few which suggest that before long progressive policy will focus on a demand for the elementary education of the whole of the people of India. In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* is published a paper by the Hon. G. R. Gokhale, on Self-government for India. Mr. Gokhale insists that any further alienation of the educated classes in India would be supremely unwise, and that this alienation cannot be prevented unless the policy of equal rights promised in 1833 and 1858 is carried out. In the expectancy of this promise India has patiently waited, receiving and learning much from her conquerors. But now Lord Curzon has practically declared that "as long as British rule lasted there could be no real equality between Englishmen and Indians in India." One result of the present arrangement is, says Mr. Gokhale, that "the true well-being of the people is systematically subordinated to militarism, service interests, and the interests of English mercantile classes." Now the educated classes of India "want their country to be a prosperous, self-governing, integral part of the Empire, like the Colonies, and not a mere poverty-stricken, bureaucratically-held possession of that Empire."

SEVEN OUT OF EIGHT CHILDREN UNTAUGHT!

He shrewdly points out that while the officials ask us to wait till the mass of the people have been qualified by education to take an intelligent part in public affairs, they have never seriously undertaken the problem of educating the people. He says:—

After more or less a century of British rule, and forty years after England herself woke up to the responsibilities of Governments in regard to mass education, seven children out of eight in India are growing up to-day in ignorance and darkness, and four villages out of five are as yet without a school-house!

ANOTHER, AND A BIGGER IRELAND.

Surely, Mr. Gokhale adds, what Japan has been able to achieve in forty years India should certainly have accomplished in a century. He utters this warning:—

Unless the old faith of the educated classes in the character and ideals of British rule is brought back, England will find on her hands before long another Ireland, only many times bigger, in India. The younger generations are growing up full of what may be called Irish bitterness.

To prevent this menace, and to approach self-government, Indians must, he urges, be admitted to the higher branches of the public service, to the Executive Councils of the Viceroy and Governors, and to the Secretary of State's Council in London. Competitive examinations for recruitment to Indian services should be held simultaneously in India and in England. District administration should be decentralised and entrusted more and more to Boards of leading men elected by the people. Local self-government should be increasingly entrusted to the people. Legislative Councils should admit elected members up to the point at which the officials have a small standing majority. Commission ranks in the Army should be thrown open to carefully selected Indians.

THE COST OF COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

His most important plea is:—

Side by side with these reforms, mass education must be taken vigorously in hand, so that in twenty years from now, if not earlier, there should be free and compulsory education in the country for both boys and girls.

In the discussion following this paper Mr. Thorburn, in a trenchant speech, declared that free and compulsory education for both boys and girls would cost fifteen million sterling, which may strike the initiated reader as a very small sum indeed to pay for so colossal a revolution in the life of India. Mr. Gokhale replied that he had carefully gone into the matter, and estimated that no more than five to six millions would be required—a still more astounding figure. Lord Reay emphatically declared that self-government was an experiment which could not be made until the masses had been educated. The claim that India should be governed as a self-governing colony was a claim which seemed to him unreasonable. He entirely agreed that we must not alienate the educated classes in India, and that more scope should be given to native talent in other than judicial appointments. He would also separate the judicial and administrative functions.

If for six millions, or fifteen millions, all the children of India could be educated, the sooner we launch on the undertaking the better. It is certainly one of the cheapest bargains ever offered to one of the wealthiest of Empires. The papers and discussions make this October magazine a most valuable text-book for politicians concerned about the future of India.

The Irish Sagas.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, who seems to emulate Mr. Gladstone's many-sidedness, writes in the *Century* on the Ancient Irish Sagas. He pleads for the establishment of chairs of Celtic in the leading Universities. He contrasts, favourably to the Irish, their heroes, and still more their heroines, with those of the Norse and Teutonic Sagas. He hopes the Erse tales will become a familiar household part of the literature common to all English-speaking peoples. The *Century* is also notable for Mr. Pennell's drawings of Chartres Cathedral, for Cardinal Gibbons' denunciation of suicide, and for a valiant paper by Sylvester Baxter on the nuisances of advertising, with pictorial suggestions of better methods. Altogether it is an excellent number.

"THE *African World Annual*" once more makes a record. Last year it eclipsed all its contemporaries. This year it eclipses its predecessor. There is no such similar publication issued in Great Britain. It is a history, an annual register, an encyclopædia, and a picture gallery all in one. It contains 312 pages of letterpress and 68 of advertisements. This year it makes a specialty of Egypt. It is a work of reference that should be in every library and in every newspaper office in the world. Hearty congratulations to Mr. Weinthal!

CALVIN FROM A CATHOLIC VIEWPOINT.

FOR some months past, a writer in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has been explaining the doctrines of Macchiavelli, and has given us character sketches of the various prototypes Macchiavelli made use of in elaborating his system. In the *American Catholic Quarterly* for October, Mr. John J. O'Shea gives us an article on Calvin, and contends that Calvin, in the case of Servetus at Geneva, acted on the doctrine vindicated by Macchiavelli in "The Prince," namely, the right of the ruler to place himself above the law, should he deem the emergency to call for it.

SUCCESSFUL THEOCRACIES.

The writer opens his article with a reference to Mr. John Morley's statement, in his monograph on "Macchiavelli," that a theocracy is an impossible form of government. Mr. Morley said the nearest approach to a theocracy was made by Calvin in Geneva, but there that experiment had ultimately proved a failure, as it was bound to do. Mr. O'Shea reminds Mr. Morley that there are instances of successful theocracies, for instance, the settlement of Paraguay made by the Jesuits, and the rule of the Franciscans in California towards the close of the eighteenth century.

CALVIN NO HERO.

The present article, dealing with Calvin, is based on a new "Life" of the Reformer by Professor Williston Walker, of Yale University. Professor Walker, discerns Mr. O'Shea, feels some embarrassment in his attempts to establish Calvin's claims to be a hero. Though his biographer acquits Calvin of the early offence which led to his imprisonment in his native city of Noyon, Mr. O'Shea is of opinion that there was little about this reformer to entitle him to be classified as one fitted for the Valhalla wherein are installed the heroes of the Reformation. In addition, Calvin had family troubles, shocks to his proud and irritable mind, and for a time he was obliged to withdraw himself from Geneva. Nor can Mr. O'Shea get over Calvin's conduct in waiting till he was beyond the reach of the French law before he began his fulminations against the French monarch. Calvin, he writes, then became sublime: only to become again ridiculous when he himself, more powerful than any monarch in Geneva, legislated against heretics and put them down with flame and faggot.

THE PRINCIPLES OF CALVIN'S THEOCRACY.

Professor Walker's effort to sugar over the method by which Calvin reasoned himself into his system of religious belief is described by our Catholic writer as a labyrinth of contradictions. But Professor Walker does not attempt to explain the doctrine of election: he says merely that Calvin and his disciples derived much comfort from it. Calvin said that in Geneva he was doing the work of God, but just before his death he declared, "All that I have done is of no value." This declaration completes the anomaly. Calvin's position, says Mr. O'Shea, was akin to that of Mahomet—there is no God but Allah, and Mahomet is his prophet. The principle of Calvin's theocracy was the

support of the spiritual law by the strong arm of the State. It was a real inquisition.

Calvin's dealings with Servetus are frankly set forth by his biographer, and Mr. O'Shea is glad they are not palliated or minimised. The episode is referred to by Mr. O'Shea as an unparalleled instance of baseness and deliberate murder, and the monument to the memory of Servetus, erected three years ago on the spot where he perished, is equally a monument to Calvin's disgrace.

**THE OVERFLOW OF MR. GLADSTONE'S LIBRARY:
AND WHAT IT LED TO.**

THE Editor of the *Sunday Strand* describes the St. Deniol's Library and Residence at Hawarden as the true memorial of Mr. Gladstone. He uses the information to be published in a pamphlet by Mrs. Drew. Mr. Gladstone, it appears, gathered books at the rate of a thousand a year. A new wing was added to Hawarden Castle, with the "Temple of Peace." But the books still went on increasing, until at last the thought evolved itself in Mr. Gladstone's mind of a plan for the permanent disposal of his library—"a country home for the purpose of study and research, for the pursuit of Divine learning, a centre of religious life, a resident body of students, men of studious mind and habit, to whom others might come for guidance and help." In 1889, at the cost of about £1,000, Mr. Gladstone secured three acres of land and erected two large iron rooms, lined with felt and pine, with six or seven smaller rooms to act as studies. The vast bulk of his library was removed to this place, about 30,000 volumes being stored there with his own hands. In 1894 the first students took up their abode in the adjoining house. But after Mr. Gladstone's death in 1898, the offer of £10,000 by the National Memorial Committee led to the erection of a permanent building to contain the Library. This was opened in 1902.

The books had thus been accommodated, but to provide a place of residence for those who came to study Mr. Gladstone purchased a disused grammar school and converted it into a hostel. Several years later, in 1904, Mr. Gladstone's family undertook the task of completing the group of buildings by erecting a permanent residence for wardens and students. This is the family's joint memorial to their father, and cost about £10,000. Seventeen visitors can be accommodated. The charge for board and lodging is 27s. 6d. a week. For 3s. a week extra the visitor may secure a separate room for study besides his bedroom. According to Mr. Gladstone's express instructions, "the religious *intuitus* of the institution will be in conformity to the living spirit of the Church of England"; but it was his earnest desire and full intention "that the hospitality of the institution and its conveniences and advantages should as far as possible be available for persons beyond the pale of the Anglican Church, or even of the Christian religion." Mr. Gladstone's purpose was the sacred marriage between Christian knowledge and other knowledge.

CAN THE DRAMA BE LITERATURE?

BY MR. HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

MR. HENRY ARTHUR JONES publishes, in the December number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, a second lecture on the Drama, delivered before an American audience.

As in the first lecture (published in the December *Fortnightly Review*) he endeavoured to clear the ground for laying the corner-stones of a National Anglo-American Drama, in the present lecture he deals with the relations that exist, or rather with the relations that do not exist, between literature and the drama in America and England.

"ONLY LITERATURE IS PERMANENT."

He seems to have taken for his text a paper by Mr. Brander Matthews on the relations of the drama to literature, in which this writer proclaims that the art of the drama is not coincident with literature, and that though it sometimes overlaps literature, it must not be judged solely by the same rules as a piece of literature; and he counsels every American and English playwright to print on the inside cover of his writing-case Mr. Matthews's words, "Only literature is permanent." Seeing that only literature is permanent, Mr. Jones asks, How can a relation be established between literature and the modern acted drama in the theatres of America and England to-day? For without this relation neither Americans nor Englishmen can have a national drama in which to take a legitimate pride.

THE COSTUME PLAY NOT LITERATURE.

One common cardinal notion possessed by playgoers on both sides of the Atlantic, says Mr. Jones, is that a play with scenes laid anywhere and any time between the birth of Christ and 1840, acquires by that very fact a literary merit. This feeling of awe in the presence of a costume play has persisted since the days of Bulwer Lytton and Sheridan Knowles. Since these two playwrights have retired from competition with Shakespeare, what has taken their place? Most of the costume pieces, says Mr. Jones, would not bear a moment's examination in print, and he thinks actors, by their elevated tone, manner and bearing, are partly responsible for the notion that a costume play in blank verse must rank higher as literature than a prose play of everyday modern life. More money has been spent in exploiting such plays than would have sufficed to endow national theatres in England and America! Mr. Jones, as will be seen, has little sympathy with the historical play, and he says the same arguments may be advanced against it as those which Mr. Brander Matthews has levelled against the historical novel.

LET POETIC DRAMA REST.

The greatest examples of drama, he continues, are poetic drama, and the highest schools of drama must be schools of poetic drama. Still, he admits, it would

be a sad waste of time for England or America to attempt to found a school of poetic drama to-day, for the rising generation of playwrights in these countries could not hope to accomplish what the Elizabethans did naturally and spontaneously. In place of the romantic costume play, or imitations of the Elizabethan blank-verse plays, what sort of plays are likely to be successful on the modern stage and also rank as literature? Mr. Jones makes answer.

THE HALL-MARK OF THE LIVING DRAMA.

What is the hall-mark of the dramatist? "The sure sign of the dramatist is the instant presentation and revelation of character in action by means of bare dialogue. The dramatist makes his characters think, speak, act, live for themselves and for their own aims. In the drama you should never hear the author speaking." Bunyan was a born dramatist. In the trial scene of *Christian and Faithful* at *Vanity Fair* there is a tragicomic drama in miniature. The personages talk the exact talk of the day, and if accomplished comedians played the scene in a theatre to-day they would get a roar of laughter. A national drama, a living drama, must be got quick and live from the world of living men around us, but the materials must be sifted, selected, and shaped into a story of progressive action. The American colloquial language, thinks Mr. Jones, is better than the English language for this type of play, and of all characters in the world for an American drama present-day Americans are the most heaven-sent ideal personages.

TO DEVELOP NATIVE ART.

While he admires the French drama and believes it to be on a much higher level than English and American drama, Mr. Jones counsels English or American playwrights not to adapt French plays or be the underlings of French playwrights. Let English and American playwrights encourage and develop native art instead of transplanting French plays. As in England the main business of English drama is to represent English life, in America the main business of American drama is to represent American life, and this law must govern the development of a national drama in any country.

In the *Quiver* for January there is an interview with Dr. Griffith John, contributed by Mr. Frederick A. Atkins. Dr. John has spent some fifty years as a missionary in China, and naturally he has many interesting things to tell of his experiences. In thirty years over twenty-six millions of tracts and other religious publications have been distributed by the Central China Religious Tract Society, besides eight million Bibles or parts of Bibles issued in China by the National Bible Society of Scotland. Every one of these publications has been paid for, and, it may be assumed, no one would buy them without intending to read them also.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WOMAN NOVELIST.

THE SUCCESSES OF 1906.

MR. JAMES MILNE, who in his London letter in the *January Book Monthly* records the literary successes of the past year, notes the predominance of the novel, and says, moreover, that as the novel has triumphed, so too has the woman novelist had a striking record of successes. He mentions twelve novels of the year by women as among the best selling books, and doubts whether the sale of another dozen by men, which he also names as leading novels of the year, came up to the sale of the first twelve.

The women's novels are:—"Fenwick's Career," by Mrs. Humphry Ward; "The Far Horizon," by Lucas Malet; "The Treasure of Heaven," by Miss Marie Corelli; "The Gambler," by Mrs. Thurston; "Prisoners," by Miss Mary Cholmondeley; "The Dream and the Business," by John Oliver Hobbes; "The Viper of Milan," by Miss Marjorie Bowen; "The White House," by Miss Braddon; "In Subjection," by Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler; "A Sovereign Remedy," by Mrs. Steel; "The Incomplete Amorist," by E. Nesbit; and "A Queen of Rushes," by Allen Raine.

In America, too, women have done well, Mrs. Margaret Deland, with "The Awakening of Helena Ritchie," and Mrs. Gertrude Atherton with "Rezanov," being in the front.

In *Chambers's Journal* for January the same writer has an article on "The Novel of To-day," in which he refers to the demand of readers for studies of life as it appears to the woman's mind. Is it the story of a soulful heroine? Then the woman's pen penetrates deeper, cuts cleaner than the man's.

"A TOCCATA OF GALUPPI'S."

READERS of Browning will remember his dramatic lyric entitled "A Toccata of Galuppi's," and they must have wondered who was this Galuppi whose name is associated with the poem. Their inquiry is answered by Francesco Piovano, who contributes to No. 4 of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* the first part of an article on the Italian composer, giving bibliographical and other notes on each of his works, and adding some biographical particulars.

The writer, who acknowledges his indebtedness to various biographers and musical historians, including Dr. Burney, says that Baldassare Galuppi (1706-1785) was in his day famous as a composer of operas and of church music. Though his first opera was a complete failure, a few years of serious study enabled him to write many others which were crowned with success. English readers will be interested to learn that he was in London from 1741 to 1744, and that he wrote for the King's Theatre in the Haymarket "Penelope" and several other operas which were popular for a time. On his return to Italy he took up comic opera, and in this domain he achieved his

greatest successes. The Toccata mentioned by Browning in the title of his poem does not refer to any particular composition of Galuppi's.

THE POET KEATS'S AMERICAN BROTHER.

WRITING in the autumn number of *Poet Lore*, Felix J. Koch gives some information respecting the career of Keats's American brother George. Not very much is known of this brother, yet it was from the poet's correspondence with him that much of the material for John's biography has been obtained.

At the age of twenty-one George Keats, we are told, married the daughter of Colonel Wylie, a girl of sixteen, and with a patrimony of £1,000 emigrated to the States. Arrived at Cincinnati, he purchased some land and resolved to be a farmer, but after half a year's trial moved to Louisville and adopted a mercantile career. When he had been about a year in America he returned to England, partly to visit his brother and partly to collect what remained of the estate of his brother Tom, who had died during the preceding months.

When he was in England, his poet brother, John, was in abject poverty, but he not only concealed it most carefully from George, but managed to secure for him a loan of £700, with which he returned to Louisville. George had scarcely departed, however, when there arose a storm of criticism of his conduct in thus leaving John in his poverty, and no explanation offered by either brother as to the state of ignorance on the part of George was accepted. George hardened his heart to the injustice, and was still further embittered when, after paying John's debts on the occasion of the poet's death, the story of his previous parsimony was revived. The writer thinks that in the annals of British or American literature no man has ever been forced to undergo, unjustly, more scathing criticism than that to which George Keats was subjected.

ISABELLA KEATS.

When at the height of his period of affluence George Keats suddenly became a ruined man, owing to the influence of a supposed friend, who proved a defaulter of the first water. But he had a daughter of seventeen left to comfort him—Isabella, whose name reminds us of the heroine of her uncle's poem, "Isabella; or, the Pot of Basil," and whose life-story was as pathetic as the story told in the poem. George Keats's death in 1841 is said to have been the result of the financial troubles in which he became involved, and, soon after, the strange career of his daughter was also brought to an end. One report says that Isabella accidentally shot herself, but the more current version of the matter says there was a love affair at the bottom of it, and, according to Piatt, "after the report of a gun, Isabella Keats was found mortally wounded, and death ensued in an hour or so."

LORD BEACONSFIELD AS A PORTRAIT-PAINTER.

A KEY TO THE CHARACTERS IN HIS NOVELS.

THE most interesting article in the January *Cornhill Magazine* is that by Mr. George W. E. Russell on "Lord Beaconsfield's Portrait-Gallery."

"CONINGSBY."

Passing lightly over Beaconsfield's earlier novels, Mr. Russell arrives at the great trilogy in which the author promulgated the gospel of "Young England," and at once begins with "Coningsby," published in 1844. Its immediate fame, says Mr. Russell, was probably due to the brilliant gallery of unmistakable portraits. They are thus identified:—

Rigby—John Wilson Croker.

Monmouth—Francis Seymour, third Marquis of Hertford.

Lord Eskdale—William Lowther, second Earl of Lonsdale.

Ormsby—John Irving, of Reid, Irving and Co., merchants.

Lucretia—Madame Zichy.

Lord Henry Sydney—Lord John Manners.

Eustace Lyle—Ambrose de Lisle.

Sir Charles Buckhurst—Alexander Baillie Cockburn, first Lord Lamington.

Albert de Crecy—twentieth Lord Willoughby de Eresby.

Harry Coningsby—Lord Lyttelton, probably George William, fourth Lord Lyttelton.

Oswald Millbank—possibly Mr. Gladstone.

Sidonia—Lord Beaconsfield.

"ENDYMION."

We may pass over "Sybil" (1845) and "Tancred" (1847), merely mentioning that Mr. Vavasour in the latter book is a lifelike portrait of Richard Monckton Milnes, first Lord Houghton. This brings us to "Lothair" and "Endymion." Though "Endymion" was only published in 1880, it seems to have been written between 1870 and 1874, and its subject-matter begins with the death of Canning in 1827, and brings us down to the close of the Crimean War. Hurstley, we learn, is a photograph of Bradenham, where Isaac Disraeli lived. Endymion Ferrars and his sister Myra, are, according to Mr. Russell, not portraits of Lord Beaconsfield or Miss Sara Disraeli. The other characters include:—

Queen Agrippina—Ex-Empress Eugénie.

Prince Florestan—Louis Napoleon.

Earl of Roehampton—Lord Palmerston.

Sidney Wilton—Sidney Herbert, first Lord Herbert of Lea.

Baron Sergius—Baron Stockmar.

Count of Ferroll—Prince Bismarck.

Waldershare—George Smythe (Lord Strangford).

Adrian and Mrs. Neuchatel—Baron and Baroness Lionel de Rothschild.

Zenobia—Sarah Sophia, Countess of Jersey.

Job Thornbury—Richard Cobden.

Gushy—Charles Dickens.

St. Barbe—Thackeray.

Mr. Bertie-Tremaine—Edward Bulwer Lytton.

Mr. Tremaine-Bertie—Henry Bulwer.

Hortensius—Lord Chief Justice Cockburn.

"LOTHAIR."

In Mr. Russell's judgment "Lothair" is Lord Beaconsfield's masterpiece. It was published in 1870, and it deals with the years 1866–1868. Like the other novels, this book teems with portraits. Here are a few of them:—

Lothair—resembles in a few details John, second Marquis of Bute.

The Duke—first Duke of Abercorn.

Cardinal Grandison—Cardinal Manning.

Gaston Phœbus—Lord Leighton.

Mr. Brancepeth—Christopher Sykes.

Mr. Ardenne—Evelyn Philip Shirley of Ettington.

Theodora—Signora Jessie White-Mario.

DR. HANS DELBRÜCK AND PRINCE BISMARCK.

DR. HANS DELBRÜCK has got into hot water owing to his remarks, in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for November, in connection with Prince Bismarck's dismissal. Several papers have taken up his statements, including the *Deutsche Revue* for December, which publishes an article by Dr. von Rottenburg, entitled "A False Charge against Prince Bismarck."

The "revelation" of Dr. Delbrück arose out of his criticism of the Hohenlohe Memoirs. In the December issue he replies to his critics and says he wrote of the affair merely from the impartial point of view of the historian, but it seems that in this case 'the most terrible thing in the search for truth is to have found it.'

Dr. Delbrück then declares that it is a fact that Bismarck himself brought about the defeat of the Socialist law. The Government had proposed to make the unexpired law, with certain modifications, a permanent one. The Conservatives had told the Chancellor that, unless he expressed a wish to the contrary, they would vote against the measure; he therefore knew that if he gave them no direct instructions he would cause the Bill to be lost. At last the Kaiser personally advised the Ministry to accept the law as the Reichstag had formulated it. Bismarck, however, opposed it, and as their differences became so great, Bismarck, on this occasion, signified, for the first time, that he would probably not be Chancellor much longer. The other Ministers had willingly accepted the law, but they considered it more important to retain the Chancellor at his post, and so they took his side. This decision, says Dr. Delbrück, was simply absurd. Is it, then, too much to suggest that this was the beginning of the end? The Kaiser said to the Grand Duke of Baden, "Those Ministers are not mine; they are the Ministers of Prince Bismarck."

CHINS AND CHARACTER.

DR. LOUIS ROBINSON, writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* on this subject, rather knocks on the head the old notion that a strongly developed chin necessarily means a strongly developed will. At least, we must modify, if not upset, our notions. The chin, of course, is a distinctively human characteristic. What is not generally recognised about it, however, is how much it may be modified by the nature of the food taken. In the case of the primitive savage, for instance, the shape of the jaw is generally influenced by the extremely hard work his teeth have to do in masticating coarse food, just in the same way as a blacksmith's arm and collar-bone become almost abnormally developed by striking his anvil.

THE EFFECT OF "HARD TACK."

Until recently sailors have had to live on "hard tack"—food which gave them much severe chewing to do—and consequently "one never sees a sailor with a weak jaw." Some years ago the writer had to pass a number of boys from a London parish district for the Navy. From time to time these lads revisited their old homes, and the most noticeable change in them, especially when contrasted with their companions who had never left the streets, was, next to their taller stature and healthier appearance, "the total change in the shape and expression of their faces. On analysing this, one found that it was to be mainly accounted for by the increased growth and improved angle of the lower jaw."

THE TOBACCO JAW.

Tobacco and gum chewing have had much to do with the lank, strongly marked jaws with which Uncle Sam is, and probably always will be, depicted.

Those familiar with the portraits of the great soldiers of the American Civil War can hardly fail to have been struck by the curious family likeness which runs through their dour determined visages. It is scarcely too much to say that this military type is practically extinct in America now. Almost to a man, these long-faced fallow heroes were tobacco-chewers, as were also many of the prominent statesmen of the same period.

Tobacco-chewing, however, was by no means an exclusively American custom, and most middle-aged people can remember British working men and sailors with "Uncle Sam's" jaws and wrinkled, fallow cheeks—the ruminant cheeks of the tobacco-chewer.

VALUE OF MASTICATION.

There is, Dr. Louis Robinson proceeds, one facial trait possessed by the tobacco-chewer in common with sailors, bluejackets, and "nearly all hard-living savages and barbarians":—

His mouth shuts firmly, conveying the impression that he knows his own mind. The same may be said of most of the portraits which have come down to us from ancient and mediæval times. Let anyone curious in such matters compare these portraits with those of modern people, such as may be seen in any photographer's window, and he will find that it is quite exceptional to see among contemporary faces that easy and firm set of the mouth, depending on the shape of the lips and jaws, which is so necessary to the dignity of the human countenance. Three faces out of four which we encounter as we pass along the street lack "character" for the same reason.

The fact that so many otherwise pleasing young faces nowadays are marred by a certain weakness in the outline of the jaw is due, Dr. Robinson thinks, probably to our elaborately-prepared food, needing so little mastication; and he wonders that none of the clever "beauty specialists" have ever seized on this fact and made capital out of it. A weak mouth is certainly not a beauty.

Whether a square jaw denotes laudable strength of character or mere "pig-headedness" depends on the presence or absence of certain brain cells, those necessary for the manifestation of other mental and moral faculties, quite distinct from the nervous mechanism of the strong will.

NO VOTES FOR ANYONE UNDER THIRTY-ONE.

DR. ALFRED R. WALLACE'S NEW REFORM BILL.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for January Dr. Wallace proposes to reduce the present electorate by one-half by disfranchising all electors now on the register who are under thirty one, and to more than double the remainder by enfranchising all men and women who are over thirty-one, including paupers and criminals, with the doubtful exception of prisoners actually in gaol:—

WHY?

People are now becoming disgusted with all this totally unnecessary waste of time and money, and with the endless squabbles of opposing parties in the registration courts. They want no more tinkering with the qualification of voters, and will be satisfied with nothing less than one simple and uniform qualification, which, once obtained, shall require no revision, but shall automatically continue during the life of the voter. In like manner they require that the mode of election shall be thoroughly reorganised and simplified, as can easily be done; while everything in the nature of canvassing, whether personally, by agents, or by letter or circular, shall be made a criminal offence with the penalty of imprisonment. This alone will give security to the dependent voter.

QUALIFICATION BY AGE.

I suggest thirty-one as the lowest age for voters at Parliamentary elections. I would strongly urge that this age-qualification should be the one and only test of the right to vote. A man or woman once on the register should be there for life. The receipt of parish or Poor Law relief, for example, should be no disqualification, whether the "pauper" lives in or out of the house. Pauperism is largely—I believe wholly—due to our bad social system, and our duty is to abolish it as soon as possible. The only disability to vote among persons of the full age would be insanity and perhaps actual penal confinement at the time of the election.

GENERAL ELECTION BY POST.

With such a simple qualification as here suggested, our whole machinery of registration, with its revising barristers, its courts, and its battles of opposing parties each striving to disfranchise its rivals, would be abolished, and a simple and almost automatic system could be introduced.

Dr. Wallace would have all elections conducted through the Post-office. In every parish the rate collector or parish clerk would make up a register of every person above thirty-one. Transfers or changes of residence would be simple. A few clerks in each polling district would receive and register the votes sent in by post. *Voilà tout!*

THE BURIED CITIES OF CEYLON.

IMPOSING architecture, lifelike sculpture, colossal grandeur, profound religious devotion, and generally a high state of civilisation are, according to the most interesting paper by Rosalie Slaughter Morton, in *Scribner's*, revealed in the great cities of the north central province of Ceylon which have recently been discovered and excavated. One of these, Polonnaruwa, was the capital of the island from the eighth to the thirteenth centuries, but had been utterly lost and deserted in the jungle for hundreds of years. Most of its splendid buildings were erected by the great King of Ceylon, Parakrama Bahu, who began to reign A.D. 1153.

A KING WHO "EXTINGUISHED POVERTY."

His far-sighted statesmanship may be gathered from the fact that he constructed 1,470 reservoirs for the heavy tropical rainfall, and restored a number of others. He insisted that no drop of rainwater should be allowed to flow into the ocean without profiting man, and "let there not be left anywhere in my kingdom a piece of land which does not yield some benefit to man." He built for himself a palace of four thousand rooms, and exacted tribute from many kings of southern India. His character may be inferred from an inscription on a square stone outside the Temple of the Tooth of Buddha:—

His Majesty Kalunga Parakrama, who was a descendant of the Okaka race, having made all Lanka's isle to appear like a festive island, like unto a wishing tree, went forth with great hosts, and kings left their countries and came to him for protection. He treated them with kindness and erected pillars of victory, and again came to Lanka's isle and erected almshouses at different places throughout Ceylon, and spent much treasure on mendicants; and so, having extinguished the poverty of the inhabitants of the world and done good to the world and to religion, this is the seat on which he sat to allay bodily weariness.

CHARITY BY AVOIDANCE.

A temple called Thuparama is distinguished by a coating of white chunan, which makes the ruin like as if it were of polished marble. There are remains of eight stately houses built for the priests, seventy image houses, and a number of lesser halls and libraries:—

Among the most interesting discoveries at Polonnaruwa is a huge monolith twenty-eight feet long by six feet wide and two feet five inches thick, which is known as the Galpota, book of stone, because it resembles a volume of olas or palmyra leaves, and bears an inscription recording the great deeds and virtues of King Nissanga, who reigned from A.D. 1192 to 1201. This recounts how his majesty, wearing his crown and royal robes, caused himself, his queens, his son and his daughter to be weighed each year in a balance, and then bestowed five times their combined weight of goods upon the priests and the poor.

The Jettawanarama is said to be the most imposing ruin of all. It is entered by means of an elaborately carved flight of stone steps, each of which is twenty feet long. The part of the wall still standing is eighty feet high, and is ornately decorated in the style of the Hindus.

A WONDERFUL IMAGE OF BUDDHA.

Another temple, called the Gal Vihara, contains

three colossal figures hewn out of a granite boulder. One of these,—

the reclining figure of Buddha, is forty-six feet long; the drapery is well carved, and the depression in the pillow made by the head, which rests on the upturned palm, gives to the stone a suggestion of softness which is remarkable. On the face there is an expression of perfect peace, and the relaxation and repose of the figure give one a realising sense of Nirvana.

Further south are the Caves of Dambulla and Aluvihara, where a king was forced by the Tamils to hide in refuge about 103 B.C., and which his piety transformed into temples. At Aluvihara, about 90 B.C., the King gathered the most learned Buddhist monks, and caused them to commit to writing the teachings of Buddha, previously only orally transmitted. The Buddhist books are made of a number of long, narrow strips of palm-leaf fastened together with a thong through the ends. Each book is wrapped in silk, and then, further enveloped, is laid in a long, narrow, wooden box, and put in its own niche. The finest and largest cave of the five is marked by its coolness, gloom, and the silent circle of Buddha. The chamber measures 160 by 50 feet. The greatest height is 23 feet. In the centre of the ceiling is a painting of Buddha in glory, worshipped by kings, priests and gods.

SNAKE-FEEDING AT THE ZOO.

In the *Human Review* attention is once more called to the alleged custom of the Zoological Gardens of feeding caged serpents on living animals—rats, mice, guinea-pigs, rabbits, sparrows, pigeons and ducks. In the case of the python, it is stated, a live goat is given. Former protests have had the effect of the public being forbidden to see the reptiles fed at least the big reptiles—a doubtful benefit, says the writer, for it means that "out of sight" is "out of mind." A horrible description is given of a python being fed on a live goat. The writer argues that pythons in their natural state are not the diseased, weakly creatures they often become in captivity, unable to kill and despatch their prey quickly. Nor are they confined where they cannot use their coils effectively. There is no adequate excuse, it is urged, for cruelty to the smaller animals to keep these hideous reptiles alive. If this is the only way in which the public can see them alive, it should see them dead—stuffed. But, according to the testimony of Mr. W. T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoo, it is untrue that snakes will feed only on living prey. All his larger snakes (pythons, boa-constrictors, and anacondas) have freshly-killed animals, and they find that, if a snake will eat at all, it will eat a freshly-killed rabbit or fowl even more readily than a live one. He admits, however, that the food must be introduced with some skill and judgment in order to tempt the snake to eat it. It is much easier, he asserts, to feed snakes with dead animals, quite apart from the objection to live animals on the ground of cruelty.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE INCOME TAX.

MR. GEORGE McCRAE, M.P., a member of the Select Committee on Income Tax, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on this subject, traces the income tax back to its origin in a war tax imposed by Pitt in 1798. In 1816 it was abolished, the war being ended, and when re-imposed in 1842 by Sir Robert Peel it was looked upon as a peace tax, meant primarily to reform the fiscal system by reducing the tariff on 750 articles of commerce. If President Roosevelt succeeds in getting his income tax scheme through Congress he will probably make a similar use of it.

Mr. McCrae holds graduation to be quite workable, as well as desirable. He remarks that at present, under the abatement system, a man with £240 pays 4d. income tax, which, he admits, it will greatly astonish him to be told; a man with £320 pays 6d.; with £500 pays 8½d., and with £700 pays 11d. With the new differential tax, earned incomes of £160 to £200 will pay 2d.; £200 to £300, 3d.; £300 to £500, 4d. I notice, also, that the writer is distinctly in favour of distinguishing between income depending on personal exertions and income from land and houses. Also he thinks a personal declaration of income the foundation of any equitable system of income tax. But he considers it open to question whether, under the new system, abatements had not best be swept away. Simplification of the whole system of collection is what is most wanted, and in England the tax should be got in more quickly. At the end of February in Scotland it is nearly all in; in England at the same time only 62 per cent. is in.

THE AMAZING MRS. EDDY.

IN *McClure's Magazine* is the first of a series of papers on Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy. I gather that the writer admires her to a certain extent; but it is difficult to do so, judging from the account given of the years before Mrs. Eddy became famous. She was born in 1821, in New Hampshire, of very worthy, though somewhat unimaginative and bigoted parents. At any rate, in whatever way it may be thought she has walked afterwards, she was diligently trained up in the way she should go. She seems to have been always the most high-tempered and "cranky" member of a family noted for these qualities. She was the youngest child, and whether because of that, or because she was certainly, from all accounts, a beautiful girl, and in some people's opinion also unusual and clever, she was always petted and coddled. She idled while all the rest of the somewhat Puritanical household worked. Apparently she has all her life been beautiful, and never went through the proverbial "awkward age." She seems also always to have posed and had rather artificial manners. As a little girl she "minced." She was an extremely nervous and hysterical child, and was long subject to what her pitying family called "fits," though uncharitable outsiders and sometimes the

doctor called them "tantrums." In these she sometimes rolled on the floor, sometimes lay as if in a cataleptic trance. Altogether, it is very hard to judge of her, and impartiality with regard to her later career will surely tax the powers even of the Recording Angel. She has, as is well known, been much married, but has only had one child, her conduct to whom was thus described by her father: "Mary," said the worthy man, "acts just like an old ewe sheep that won't own its lamb." The lamb, however, has got on very well in spite of everything, is a worthy member of society and not a Christian Scientist.

Not till she was forty did this extraordinary person's real career begin. Till then she had been known chiefly for her eccentricities, one of the strangest of which was a mania for being swung or rocked. A large swing was put up in her room, and "swinging Mrs. Glove," as she then was, became an excellent way of turning an honest penny for the boys of her village. Many readers will hardly have patience to wade through the account of her goings-on.

A Turkish Harem, by One Who Escaped from It.

AYCHÉ FAIKÉ, some of whose articles might almost be a transcript from the letters of Pierre Loti's discontented little Turkish friends in "*Les Désenchantés*," describes in the *Lady's Realm* a Turkish harem as perhaps it has never before been described, from the point of view of one who has actually been within it and lived the life, yet is not afraid to say what she thinks of it. To readers of M. Loti there will be little new in the article, except that they may not have realised that when one Turkish lady visits another all the men of the establishment visited must leave the house, which, naturally, they are not always ready to do. Excellent illustrations accompany the article, from which we make one extract, in order to show how justly it may be compared with the lamentations of Loti's characters:—

The high intellectual culture given in the present day in the harems is responsible for much suffering. Taught by European governesses to be equally proficient in four or five different languages, able to read the classics in the originals, trained to appreciate all that is best in Music, Art, and Literature, we learn of the treasures that lie in the world outside only to know that they are not for us. The cruelty of it, to create an appetite, and then deny it satisfaction. Is it a wonder that we beat our wings against the cage, and cry for freedom? Loaded with jewels, clad in Parisian dresses, surrounded by luxuries of every description, the refinements of civilisation are ours, and these are supposed to satisfy all that the heart of a Turkish woman can desire.

A WRITER in *Macmillan's Magazine*, who cannot be accused of overpartiality to the Labour M.P., suggests that on account of his parish-pumpishness, his selfishness, and his lack of appreciation of the Colonies and their importance, he should be properly educated in the duties and responsibilities of government before ever being allowed to become a candidate for Parliament.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF LITERARY CRITICS.

MR. FRANCIS DUCKWORTH writes in *The Monthly* showing plainly how much dissatisfied he is with the way books are often reviewed. Considering the overproduction of novels, and that all overproduction is waste of energy, "it is no great exaggeration to speak of the remedy of criticism as a national duty." He complains chiefly of the vagueness of many reviews, and insists that there are literary as there are political dogmata. We know what the *Daily News* means when it speaks of an Imperialist; we know what the *Daily Mail* means when it does likewise; and we ought, somehow or other, to know whether praise or blame is intended when a leading weekly paper speaks of a novel by Mr. George Moore as a prose-poem. Apparently the writer would have the literary staff of his ideal journal consist of a number of men who constantly meet instead of never, as usually happens at present. If they all agree in admiring a work, they must say why; if in condemning, they must also say why. There must be definite standards of right and wrong—much more definite than at present. This surely means that every staff-member has read the book under discussion. It also means much more competent and highly-paid staffs than are usually found. I do not clearly see what Mr. Duckworth wants, as he does not seem to me clearly to have thought it out himself. It is the Matthew Arnold school of criticism which he favours, I gather, however, and whatever may be thought of the vagueness of his article, critics will read it with interest, more especially considering who the writer is. In his last paragraph he says that newspapers give most space to an important biography or history, whereas their public cares far more about Miss Corelli and Dr. Doyle. Therefore, he would give the very long review to Miss Corelli and Dr. Doyle, and the very short one to the history and biography, however important. This is to say, that, however foolish the public is, its foolishness must be pandered to—with which many people will not agree at all.

THE COURTSHIPS OF ABE LINCOLN.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Munsey's* according to which Abe, at twenty-five, an absurdly pathetic figure even in New Salem, had his first and only real love affair. One can well believe that he was "absurdly pathetic," with his "trousers of tow reaching only to his ankles, shapeless brogans of cow-hide, blue yarn socks, a calico shirt, and an ancient hat of straw," with broken suspenders, black hair standing out in all directions, and often a stubbly beard of several days' growth. However, this did not deter him from courting fair Anne Rutledge, daughter of a prosperous New Salem citizen—a slender, graceful girl, who must have been really attractive. She had apparently sense enough to see beneath the uncouth garments and stubbly beard, and eventually consented to marry him; but shortly afterwards she died, very sadly, and Lincoln is supposed never to have recovered

from her loss. Some time afterwards he met a very different type of woman, Miss Mary Owens, of Kentucky—a quick-witted, lively, comely girl, who, however, refused him, thinking "Mr. Lincoln . . . deficient in those little links which make up the chain of woman's happiness." Finally, it was Miss Mary Todd, a well-educated, lively girl, with a keen eye for character, and consumedly ambitious. They became engaged, but she flirted with Stephen Douglas, the politician, more brilliant and then better known perhaps than Lincoln. Neither in fact was fond enough of the other, and things did not go very well in consequence. However, the wedding-day arrived, but in spite of the Superman, Lincoln was nowhere to be found. He had fled incontinently, and when dragged out of his hiding-place "was a pitiable object." However, he and Miss Todd met so often that at last they made it up again, and though the part played by Lincoln was still extraordinarily like that of the hero of "Man and Superman" (except that Abe was much less cheerful as he went to his doom), yet the marriage turned out on the whole well, and Miss Todd made him a good and faithful wife.

THE ENGLISH MOTHER OF THE JAPANESE NAVY.

A SHORT paper in the *Sunday at Home* deals with the late Miss McLean, who has done among Japanese sailors in London work somewhat similar to that done by Miss Weston among English sailors. In 1872 Miss McLean went as a missionary to Japan, where, however, her health failed; she was forced to return to England and remain there. She took rooms in the East-End near the Docks, and whenever a Japanese vessel was sighted she was informed, and was one of the first to board it. She could speak to the sailors in their own language, and used to invite them, as soon as they were able, to make expeditions about London with her to the most famous and interesting places. It must have been exceedingly tiring trailing about from East to West with sometimes as many as fifty Japanese sailors. There is every sign that her activities were appreciated, and she was almost famous in Japan. The Emperor bestowed high honours on her, conferring even the sacred Crown Order, enabling her to enter the circle of the Japanese aristocracy. She used her influence with the Japanese sailors as far as possible to convert them to Christianity, and as she lay dying she received a blood-stained Testament, sent her from Japan, found on a Japanese soldier who fell in the recent war. In her last days, being very poor, she accepted £50 from the Japanese Embassy, who sent a messenger to see her, and convey messages from the Emperor. The present Japanese Ambassador has paid her very high testimony. "Our sailors," he said, "thought a very great deal of Miss McLean. They called her the Mother of the Japanese Navy, and there is not a naval barracks in my country but has her portrait among the most cherished possessions on its walls."

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

— LONDON IN POETRY.

MANY are the poems which have London for their subject, and many, too, are the anthologies of poems relating to the great city. Mr. R. Ellis Roberts, in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January, has added one more to the number. It is entitled "The Call of London," and the verses here quoted are the first and last:

Oh! the London streets are calling and the London sounds and smells,
And above the breeze's sighing comes the roar of London bells!
I must leave the green and golden of the country's peaceful nights,
And go where impudently flare the town's defiant lights!

Oh! it's London Town I'll go to, far from forest and from fen!
The country air is fresher, but there 'tis thick with men.
I will leave the grass and common for the alley and the street,
For the roar of human voices and the tramp of human feet.

THE WATCHER OF NOTRE DAME.

In the *New Ireland Review* for January Mr. Thomas Bodkin has a poem entitled "Le Penseur de Notre Dame." This watcher is described as a weird, grey figure, carved out of stone, leaning against a battlement of the tower of Notre Dame. From that height, with his head sunk upon his hands, he has watched for nine centuries the capital of France, and this is what he saw:—

He saw St. Louis riding there in state,
And great Napoleon coming to be crowned;
He heard the Commune batter at the gate,
To raze him to the ground.

There Kings and Popes had knelt, the Third Crusade
Was preached; there, too, Robespierre had led
The mad mock Reason riot, unafraid,
A harlot at their head.

And up above, this Watcher—silent, grey—
Beheld Napoleon carried to his tomb,
And carted through the Rue St. Honoré
Robespierre, to doom.

COLLECTING FOLK-SONGS.

A FASCINATING HOBBY.

MR. CECIL J. SHARP contributes to the January *Musical Times* an article on the fascinating subject of "Folk-Song Collecting." He already possesses over a dozen volumes, containing the words and tunes of 1,200 songs which he has noted down from the lips of peasant singers.

The old singing men and women of the country villages, says Mr. Sharp, guard their secret stores of songs and ballads with zealous care, and a simple and direct manner is necessary to induce them to unlock their treasures. Most of the songs he has collected have been taken down in cottages, in barns, by the roadside, or in the open field. From the lips of one singer, Susan Williams, he has taken down nearly fifty songs. A bird-starver, whose business it was to guard a patch of mangold seeds from being eaten by birds, gave him two excellent songs. To keep off the birds he hammered a tea-tray, but he sang the songs on condition that he might be allowed to hammer the tray between the verses.

THE FEAST OF CANDLES.

IN an article on Christmas in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for December the writer maintains that Christmas is the Feast of Candles, and nothing will ever dull their light.

As signs and symbols, candles, he says, have always played an important part. Poets have sung of them and have used their light as an image of all that is most desirable. The modest flame of the candle does not attempt to dispute supremacy with darkness, but rather serves to heighten our sense of the gulf between night and day—the world of the flesh and the world of the spirit. The candle is, in fact, the symbol of the connecting link between the soul of man and the Unseen.

The writer deeply regrets the present fashion which affects to despise the Christmas-tree with its blaze of candles and Santa Claus, banishing from our life the poetry and beauty of mediæval faith. In those days, he says, men strove after holiness instead of money-getting. Life was a richly-illuminated Book of Hours, and time was marked by the ringing of bells and the singing of services. But the Knights of the Holy Grail did not spend all their time in prayer. They fought well, and loved well, and sang well, and they took their pleasures after a somewhat uncouth manner, but "in the supreme moments of life they turned for guidance to their faith in the Unseen, and the Unseen ruled and governed their lives."

THE MUMMING PLAY.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, writing on "Winter Customs" in the *Treasury* for January, describes the mumming play of "St. George and the Dragon," which the youths of his village are rehearsing. In all the "St. George and the Dragon" plays the plot is much the same. Molly, flourishing her broom, introduces the characters. Saint George challenges all brave warriors to fight. The Turkish knight enters and accepts the challenge. In the ensuing fight, the Turk is defeated. A doctor is summoned to cure the Turk. He gives the Turk a pill, and the jester extracts from him one of his teeth, and he is cured. They then dance together, and the play ends by each member of the company singing ditties.

"UNOBTRUSIVE MISSIONS" is the title of a most interesting paper in the *Sunday Strand* by Winifred Amy Morley. She tells of a basket placed outside the station at Beckenham Junction which is filled every day in the summer with the most beautiful flowers by regular passengers. The flowers are sent up for distribution among the factory girls in the East End. Another instance is that of a layman who opens his seaside house all the spring and summer to the incumbents of poor parishes. In another village, bee-keeping is made the means of contribution to philanthropy, different hives being set apart for Sunday School, Band of Hope, Missionary Society, etc. So the story runs of happy ideas turned to good account.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

SPACE will not permit of every article on art subjects in the magazines being referred to separately, but the following notes may serve to draw attention to a few, interesting for some reason or other, which might otherwise escape notice altogether.

SNOW-PICTURES.

The January number of *Cassell's Magazine* includes an article, by Mr. Rudolph de Cordova, on Mr. Joseph Farquharson, the well-known painter of Scottish scenery, here described as an artist of snow and sunshine. His first picture to be hung in the Royal Scottish Academy was painted when he was a boy of thirteen, and since that time, over forty years ago, he has not missed a single year. Thirty or more of his canvases represent snow-subjects. Snow, though the most fascinating subject to an artist, is said to be the most difficult to reproduce on canvas. Moreover, the artist must go out into the snow to paint it. Mr. Farquharson has had a wooden hut built where he wanted to paint, and his hut was the precursor of many others set up by artists who found that painting was impossible with benumbed fingers. The poor human and animal models, however, have no such protection: witness the picture "A Cheerless Winter Day" in the Tate Gallery.

Another painter of snow and frost, as well as animals, is Mr. Edwin Douglas, whose work forms the subject of an article, by Mr. Austin Chester, in the January *Windsor Magazine*.

LEEDS IN ART.

In the series of "British Cities, by Their Own Artists," in the *London Magazine*, Mr. Keighley Snowden deals with Leeds from this point of view in the January number. He points out that under certain aspects smoky Leeds may be beautiful. Soot, he says, is excellent for atmospheric effects in painting, and Mr. Atkinson Grimshaw and Mr. Lester Sutcliffe have proved that to the seeing eye Leeds is (romantically) beautiful. Mr. Atkinson Grimshaw's night scenes have had an extraordinary vogue, and his son, Mr. Louis Grimshaw, has done a good deal of similar work. Mr. Sutcliffe has given us an admirable drawing of the River Aire, showing how picturesque this uncleaned stream, with the squalid buildings on its banks, can be in a picture.

JAMES BARRY AT THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

In the October number of the *American Catholic Quarterly* Mr. R. F. O'Connor has an article on James Barry, a contemporary of Sir Joshua Reynolds and the painter of the famous Adelphi pictures. For the house of the Society of Arts Barry painted six pictures, the series being intended to illustrate the great maxim or moral truth that the obtaining of happiness, individual as well as public, depends on cultivating the human faculties. The first picture exhibits mankind in an uncivilised condition, while Orpheus is explaining the advantages of culture; the second, "A Grecian Harvest Home," symbolises agricultural development; the third, "The Victors at

Olympia," typifies advanced culture; the fourth, "Navigation; or, The Triumph of the Thames," is emblematic of modern commerce; the fifth represents the rewards of culture, illustrated by the Society's distribution of prizes; and in the sixth, "Elysium," are grouped great and good men of all ages and nations. The series was begun in 1777 and finished in 1783.

IRELAND IN ART.

The January number of the *Art Journal* publishes the first of a series of articles on Ireland, to be accompanied by special drawings made by Mr. W. Monk. In the present number Mr. Alfred Yockney writes a descriptive article on the Donegal Highlands. If a visitor would listen to the true music of the sea, he must, says Mr. Yockney, go to the ruins of Doe Castle. Through the top of the building the rain pours to the earth, but it is the exultant waters surrounding it which press so noisily on the rocks. Doe Castle is the subject of two of Mr. Monk's drawings.

THE FUTURE OF IRISH ART.

Mr. J. P. Boland contributes to the January number of the *New Ireland Review* an article on the Royal Hibernian Academy, founded in 1823, which has been the subject of a Commission of Enquiry. Mr. Boland, in criticising the report of the Commission, says the present condition of the higher art-teaching in Ireland is unsatisfactory, but he thinks the teaching functions of this academy should not be transferred to another educational institution of a totally different character, as has been suggested. The duty lies with the State to provide the academy with a building suitable for the purposes for which it obtained its Royal Charter; in other words, the State should perform for Ireland a duty which it has recognised elsewhere. Mr. Boland bases his hopes in the assured future of a distinctive Irish Art, on the national and intellectual forces generated by the Irish language movement.

School Journeys.

A SCHOOL journey up the Thames to Hampton Court is described by Mr. R. J. Finch in the *Practical Teacher* for January. A previous excursion down the river to Woolwich, made by the children of the Hornsey Higher Elementary School, had afforded opportunities for the study of the Thames as "the harbour of nations"; the same children were given in the second excursion facilities for learning something of the traditions and associations of the river before it reaches London. Before the excursions were undertaken a good deal of preparatory work was done in the school, and for use on the journey each scholar was provided with a cyclo-styled "guide-book." The total cost per head for the journey and tea was just under 2s. Each scholar took lunch, but the tea was provided by a caterer at Hampton Court. The starting-point on the river was Blackfriars Pier, and the steamer was the *Queen Elizabeth*, which makes the journey daily.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

UNDER this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month. For seventeen years we have published a list of the leading contents of each magazine or review. It was much appreciated by the few, including those who obtained free advertisement. But it was not sufficiently appreciated by readers or publishers to justify its continuance. We have held out longest. All the other Reviews, affiliated and otherwise, have dropped these lists of contents from their features. I reluctantly follow suit. I do not suppose one reader in a hundred will miss the Contents, while most of them will find useful this handy, brief, classified list of leading articles on leading topics. To the few who may feel disposed to remonstrate I can only say, in advance, that I am very sorry; but I think that in making the change I am consulting the convenience and the wishes of the majority.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

AGRICULTURE, LAND:

Population and Agriculture, by J. A. Spender, FORTNIGHTLY REV, Jan.

Agricultural Education in the United Kingdom, by J. C. Medd, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

Rural Education, by A. Turner, NATIONAL REV, Jan.

ARMIES, MILITARY QUESTIONS:

Is the Regular Army too large or too small? by Earl of Cardigan, CONTEMP REV, Jan.

Army Reorganisation, by Veritas Vincet, UNITED SERVICE MAG, Jan.

National Training and a National Army, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, MONTHLY REV, Jan.

The *Spectator* Experimental Company, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, MONTHLY REV, Jan.

Miniature Rifle Clubs, by F. Treffry, WESTMINSTER REV, Jan.

CHANNEL TUNNEL RISKS, by Ignotus, NAT. REV, Jan.

CHILD-LABOUR, by J. Deutsch, SOZIALISTISCHE MONATSSHEFT, Dec.

CHINESE QUESTION: The Chinaman in British Columbia, MACMILLAN, Jan.

CO-OPERATIVE MOVEMENT: The Story of the Co-operative Movement, by Richard Whiteing, CASSELL, Jan.

EDUCATION:

The Education Bill, 1906:

Macnamara, Dr. T. J., on, CONTEMP. REV, Jan.

Stanley, Lord, of Alderley, on, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

Unsigned Article on, BLACKWOOD, Jan.

The West Riding Judgment and the Passive Resister, by J. E. Joël, WESTMINSTER REV, Jan.

How the United States faced Its Educational Problem, by Whitelaw Reid, WORLD'S WORK, Jan.

ELECTORAL:

Personal Suffrage, by Dr. A. R. Wallace, FORTNIGHTLY REV, Jan.

Woman Suffrage, see under Women.

Proportional Representation and Party Government, by H. H. L. Bellot, WESTMINSTER REV, Jan.

EMIGRATION AND IMMIGRATION:

The Modern Migration of Peoples, by W. Morgenroth, NORD UND SÜD, Dec.

The International Emigration Problem, by L. Ratto, RIVISTA D' ITALIA, Dec.

Emigrants for Canada, by E. J. Prior, MACMILLAN, Jan.

Pending United States Immigration Bills, by R. de C. Ward, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 7.

United States Immigration, by Dr. T. Darlington, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 21.

The Great Jewish Invasion of America, by B. J. Hendrick, McCCLURE, Jan.

The Chinese Question, see Chinese Question.

FINANCE:

The New Income Tax Basis, by Sir W. P. Whittaker, FINANCIAL REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The Evolution of the Income Tax, by G. McCrae, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

Window-Dressing in the Money Market, by H. Withers, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

The Reichsbank and Dear Money, by Dr. Koch, DEUTSCHE REV, Dec.

INSURANCE: A New Method of Life Insurance for the Masses in Italy, by Paola Lombroso, LA REVUE, Dec. 15.

IRELAND:

Governing Ireland in accordance with Irish Ideas, by Andrew Merry, WESTMINSTER REV, Jan.

The Separatist Conspiracy in Ireland, by Pactum Serva, NATIONAL REV, Jan.

New Irish Problems, by Dr. W. Dibelius, PREUSSISCHE JAHREBUCHER, Dec.

The Transformation of Foxford, Co. Mayo by Sisters of Charity, by E. Leahy, AMER. CATH. QRLY, Oct.

LABOUR PROBLEMS:

The Labour Party, MACMILLAN, Jan.

The Intellectual Condition of the Labour Party, by W. H. Mallock, MONTHLY REV, Jan.

The Labour Party in the House of Commons, by Paul Mantoux, REV. DE PARIS, Dec. 1.

The Labour Year in the United States, by V. S. Yarros, AMER. REV. OF REVS, Jan.

The Problem of the Unemployed, by H. Sawyer, EMPIRE REV, Jan.

The Church Army at Hempstead Hall, by F. C. Kempson, TREASURY, Jan.

The Sweating System, MACMILLAN, Jan.

MARRIAGE LAWS:

Divorce in the United States, by G. Willett van Nest, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

Milton on Divorce, by C. B. Wheeler, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.

MUNICIPAL AND LOCAL GOVERNMENT:

Some Amusing Anomalies in Local Government, by T. W. Wilkinson, WORLD'S WORK, Jan.

The American and the British City, by F. C. Howe, SCRIBNER, Jan.

Chicago, by Charles Whibley, BLACKWOOD, Jan.

Traffic Problems, see Traffic.

NAVIES AND NAVAL AFFAIRS:

Uneasiness! Is It Justified? by Archibald Hurd, UNITED SERVICE MAG, Jan.

Food for Thought, by Capt. R.N., UNITED SERVICE MAG, Jan.

The Growth of the Cruiser, BLACKWOOD, Jan.

The Naval Manœuvres in the Ionian Sea, by F. di Palma, NUOVA ANTOLOGIA, Dec. 1.

OLD AGE PENSIONS, PAUPERISM AND THE POOR LAW :

Old Age Pensions and Socialism, by R. de Kerallain, *RÉFORME SOCIALE*, Dec. 16.

London without Workhouses, by J. S. Purcell, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

Modern Tendencies in the Case of the Poor, by E. Munsterberg, *DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU*, Dec.

PARLIAMENTARY :

The Question of the Lords, by L. T. Hobhouse, *CONTEMP. REV.*, Jan.

The House of Lords, by Wm. Everett, *ATLANTIC MONTHLY*, Dec.

POLITICAL, MISCELLANEOUS :

The Government and Policy of Hate, by H. O. Arnold Forster, *NATIONAL REV.*, Jan.

English Radicalism, by J. Bardoux, *LA REVUE*, Dec. 15.

Why Political Institutions are a Failure, by Duke of Gualtieri, *RASSEGNA NAZIONALE*, Dec. 1 and 16.

SOCIOLOGY, SOCIALISM, ETC. :

Socialistic Experiments, by Prof. E. S. Beesly, *POSITIVIST REV.*, Jan.

The Gospel of Wealth, No. 2, by Andrew Carnegie, *NORTH AMER. REV.*, Dec. 7.

SUICIDE IN ITS MORAL ASPECTS, by Cardinal Gibbons, *CENTURY*, Jan.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC :

Practical Temperance Reform, by Sir T. W. Whitaker, *NATIONAL REV.*, Jan.

Temperance and the Statute-Book, by E. E. Williams, *MONTHLY REV.*, Jan.

The Present Position of the Temperance Movement in Ireland, by Father Aloysius, *IRISH ROSARY*, Jan.

Portland, Maine ; a Temperance Town, by E. N. Bennett, *NINETEENTH CENT.*, Jan.

Reminiscences of the Temperance Movement, by Archdeacon Wilberforce, *QUIVER*, Jan.

THEATRES AND THE DRAMA :

Literature and the Modern Drama, by Henry Arthur Jones, *ATLANTIC MONTHLY*, Dec.

The Populace in Dramatic Literature, by Péladan, *CORRESPONDANT*, Dec. 25.

On Shakespeare, by Count Tolstoy, *FORTNIGHTLY REV.*, Jan.

"The Tempest" at Berlin, *PREUSSISCHE JAHRBUCHER*, Dec.

Bernard Shaw, by Dr. M. Krieg, *NORD UND SUD*, Dec.

Recent French Plays, by René Doumic, *REV. DES DEUX MONDES*, Dec. 15.

French Life and the French Stage, by J. F. Macdonald, *FORTNIGHTLY REV.*, Jan.

Ibsen and the Icelandic Sagas, by A. Bonus, *PREUSSISCHE JAHRBUCHER*, Dec.

TRAFFIC PROBLEMS :

The Traffic Problem of London, by Captain G. S. C. Swinton, *CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL*, Jan.

Rapid Transit for Londoners, by V. Sommerfeld, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

WOMEN AND WOMEN'S WORK :

Lady Frances Balfour, by Dora d'Espaigne Chapman, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

Women and the State, by Mrs. Philip Snowden, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

Australian Women and the Ballot, by Alice Henry, *NORTH AMERICAN REV.*, Dec. 21.

Social Efforts on Behalf of Working Women, by Eliza Ichenhauser, *UEBER LAND UND MEER*, No. 5.

Friedrich Naumann on Motherhood and Vocation. *KRITISCHE BLÄTTER FÜR DIE GESAMMTEN SOZIAL-WISSENSCHAFTEN*, Dec.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

INTERNATIONAL POLICY (see also Peace) :

Entente—English or German, by Alfred Naquet, *NINETEENTH CENT.*, Jan.

PEACE AND DISARMAMENT :

The Peace Question and Its Solution, by E. Tallichet, *BIBLIOTHEQUE UNIVERSELLE*, Dec.

War without Declaration of War, *CORRESPONDANT*, Dec. 10.

AFGHANISTAN AND ITS 'RULER, by Ameer Ali, *NINETEENTH CENT.*, Jan.

AFRICA :

The English in the Egyptian Soudan, by G. Vasco, *REV. FRANÇAISE DE L'ÉTRANGER*, Dec.

Italy and France in Tunis, by T. Fischer, *DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU*, Dec.

The Congo, by S. H. Swinny, *POSITIVIST REV.*, Jan.

The Germ of Corruption in the Congo Free State, by R. A. Durand, *FORTNIGHTLY REV.*, Jan.

The Anti-Congo Madness, by A. van Hooft, *NEW IRELAND REV.*, Jan.

The French Congo, by L. Cambier, *QUESTIONS DIPLOMATIQUES ET COLONIALES*, Dec. 16.

The Transvaal Constitution and the Colour Question, by Sir Charles Bruce, *EMPIRE REV.*, Jan.

The Burden of the British Indian in South Africa, by L. M. Ritch, *ASIATIC QRLY*, Jan.

Our Protectorate in East Africa, by Lord Hindlip, *EMPIRE REV.*, Jan.

Harnessing the Victoria Falls, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

Adventures in Uganda, by Sir H. H. Johnston, *CASSELL*, Jan.

AUSTRALASIA :

Alfred Deakin, by M. H. H. Macartney, *NATIONAL REV.*, Jan.

The South Sea Islanders in Queensland, by E. J. T. B., *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

The Monroe Doctrine of Australia, by F. A. W. Gisborne, *CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL*, Jan.

AUSTRIA'S RÔLE IN EUROPEAN POLITICS, by D. C. Boulger, *NORTH AMER. REV.*, Dec. 21.

BELGIUM :

Socialism in Belgium, by E. Vandervelde, *SOZIALISTISCHE MONATSSHEFTE*, Dec.

The Congo Question, see South Africa.

BERMUDA : Our Half-Way House to Panama, by C. T. Whitefield, *WORLD'S WORK*, Jan.

CANADA :

Some Canadian Problems, by Francis W. Grey, *AMER. CATH. QRLY*, Oct.

Canada ; Under What Flag? by C., *MONTHLY REV.*, Jan.

CHINA : Christian Missions and the Civil Power in China, by P. J. MacLagan, *CONTEMP. REV.*, Jan.

FRANCE :

The Religious Situation in France, by Abbé Hermeline, *AMER. CATH. QRLY*, Oct.

The Reply of the French Bishops ; English Text, *AMER. CATH. QRLY*, Oct.

Rome, the Catholics, and Separation, by A. Leroy-Beaulieu, *REV. DE PARIS*, Dec. 1.

The French Church at the End of the Nineteenth Century, by Vte. de Meaux, *CORRESPONDANT*, Dec. 25.

The Religious Crisis in France, by Paul Sabatier, *HIBBERT JOURNAL*, Jan.

France and the Pope's Move, by L. Jerrold, *MONTHLY REV.*, Jan.

The Pope and France, by Wilfrid Ward, *NINETEENTH CENT.*, Jan.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH. 79

- Furst von Bülów and France, by Victor Bérard, REV. DE PARIS, Dec. 1 and 15.
 Against the Financial Oligarchy in France, by Lysis, LA REVUE, Nov. 1 and Dec. 15.
 Pius VI. and the French Revolution, by Donat Sampson, AMER. CATH. QRLY, Oct.
- GERMANY :
 Fürst von Bülów's Speech on International Relations, by Victor Bérard, REV. DE PARIS, Dec. 1 and 15.
 The Political Relations between Germany and England, by Sir Philip Magnus, DEUTSCHE REV, Dec.
 The Hohenlohe Memoirs, by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, NATIONAL REV, Jan.
 The Hohenlohe Memoirs, by Dr. Hans Delbrück, PREUSSISCHE JAHRBUCHER, Nov. and Dec.
 A False Charge against Prince Bismarck, by Dr. von Rottenburg, DEUTSCHE REV, Dec.
 King William and Bismarck in Gastein, 1863, by Max Lenz, DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU, Nov. and Dec.
- HOLLAND : The House on Piles, by J. L. Garvin, FORTNIGHTLY REV, Jan.
- INDIA :
 The Indian Budget Debate for 1906, by General J. F. Fischer, ASIATIC QRLY, Jan.
 The Association of Indians with the Government of India, by Theodore Morrison, ASIATIC QRLY, Jan.
 The Mysore State : a Model of Indian Administration, by Sir Roper Lethbridge, ASIATIC QRLY, Jan.
 The Education of Indian Princes, by Rajah I. Rajgan of Kapurthala, NINETEENTH CENT, Jan.
 Indo-British Trade with Persia, by Naoroj M. Parveez, ASIATIC QRLY, Jan.
- JAPAN AND THE UNITED STATES :
 Japan and the United States, by Sydney Brooks, FORTNIGHTLY REV, Jan.
 The United States can enforce Its Law, by Anti-Federalist, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 21.
 Would England aid Japan against America? by M. W. Hazeltine, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 21.
 American Schools and Japanese Pupils, by C. W. Fulton, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 21.
- NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES DISPUTE, by P. T. McGrath, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 7.
- PANAMA CANAL AS THE PRESIDENT SAW IT, AMER. REV. OF REV., Jan.
- ROUMANIA :
 How the King of Roumania was crowned with an Iron Crown, by Carmen Sylva, PALL MALL MAG, Jan.
 The Roumanian Army, by Lieut.-Col. E. Lafargue, QUESTIONS DIPLOMATIQUES ET COLONIALES, Dec. 16.
- RUSSIA :
 Social Democratic Russia, by Stre'tzow, SOZIALISTISCHE MONATSSHEFTE, Dec.
 The Russian Loan a National Danger, by E. Sémenoff, GRANDE REV, Dec. 1.
 The Whale Festival of the Koryaks of Siberia, by Ambrose Talbot, WORLD'S WORK, Jan.
- SPAIN :
 The Projected Association Law, by M. M. Camara, CIUDAD DE DIOS, No. 7.
 The New Customs Duties, by S. Canales, NUESTRO TIEMPO, No. 89.
 Spain and England, by J. Becker, NUESTRO TIEMPO, No. 88.
 The Spirit of Present Day Spain, by Havelock Ellis, ATLANTIC MONTHLY, Dec.
- TURKEY :
 The Sultan of Turkey, by Sefer Bey, LA REVUE, Dec. 1.
 Pan-Islamism and the Sultan of Turkey, by Prof. A. Vambéry, ASIATIC QRLY, Jan.
 German Finance in Turkey, by Constantinople, NATIONAL REV, Jan.
- UNITED STATES :
 President Roosevelt's Message, by Frederic Harrison, POSITIVIST REV, Jan.
 Is the United States a World-Power? by Ignotus, NORTH AMER. REV, Dec. 7.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE *Lady's Realm* has been rising, while most of the illustrated magazines have been falling in quality, alike in letterpress and illustrations. The January number fully entitles it to rank among the first of our illustrated monthly magazines. The opening paper deals with representative examples of modern French art, including several of Henri Martin's pictures. Ostrich feathers and their preparation for the market, whether for hat-trimmings or Court *débutantes* or boas, form the subject of an interesting paper. Women seem very largely employed in this work. "Men and their disinclination for marriage" is the subject of a sensible paper by Olive C. Malvery, who advocates, as many others do, a "dot" for the British girl. There are a good many interesting portraits of actors and society people.

THE MUNSEY.

Munsey's Magazine begins the New Year well. The opening paper deals with the art of G. F. Watts, chiefly his portraits, the frontispiece being his fine portrait of Motley. It is some of his less known work that is here reproduced.

Another article describes the successful, to many people's thinking, singularly uninteresting career of Mr. Cortelyou, who was first President Cleveland's secretary, then President McKinley's, next organised the new Department of Commerce and Labour for Mr. Roosevelt, and is now to succeed Mr. Leslie Shaw as Secretary of the Treasury. He began merely as a clerk, "one of the thirty thousand cogs in the Government wheel at Washington." Courtesy is said to be one of his characteristics—indeed, his calm courtesy has won for him the name of a "human machine."

Mr. Herbert Casson describes the "Americans in America," quoting the opinions of many "foreign writers" on the American nation. He admits that the American type is still unfinished, but evidently agrees with Mr. Luther Burbank, the plant-cropper of California, that "all the necessary crossing has been done," and only refining and polishing is required to make the finest race the world has ever known. Conceit, however, is not one of the national traits which he enumerates.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

MATERIAL expansion in wealth and industry seems to be the note struck by the January number. The description of the colossal boom in mining shares has been separately noticed, as also the account given of the rapid progress of the motor-car in the United States.

LAND BOOM IN THE WEST.

Mr. C. M. Harger describes the new land boom in the West. The Westerner decries the word "boom," and declares it is merely a steady growth; but the percentage of increase in farm values has ranged from 29 per cent. in Iowa to 81 per cent. in Wyoming, as compared with the average of 32 per cent. over the whole country. Every year some 400,000 settlers pour across the Mississippi westward. Irrigation has been enormously developed, pumping machinery cheapened and perfected, natural reservoirs utilised, and the area of artificial moisture greatly extended. The West is said to have entered on a new era, knowing what crops to raise and how to cultivate them. Experimental Government farms to prove the feasibility of "dry farming" are to be established.

The new land boom is said to be more successful than that of the eighties, being based on what seem to be permanent conditions or, at least, such a situation as appeals to the farmer as certain to continue. With farm products bringing 40 per cent. more than five years ago, with rainfall in the West showing year after year of abundance, with seekers for new homes knocking at the door, how can farms fail to increase in price?

PROGRESS AT PANAMA.

The Panama Canal, as the President saw it, is described very largely in his own glowingly optimistic words. The hygienic reform has reduced average mortality among the whites below that of the average city of the United States. The President is loud in his praises of the precautions taken in the interests of the workers, whom he describes as unexcelled anywhere for ability and character. Mr. Roosevelt describes the French excavating machinery as mere toys when compared with the new steam shovels, and the French pumping cars as toy cars compared with the new means of transport. The rate of excavation is steadily increasing month by month. The most advanced methods with corresponding economies in time and cost have been applied. He has arranged to try several thousand Chinese labourers. He sees no reason for being prejudiced in favour of foreign black labour as against foreign yellow labour. The President certainly gives a rosy account of this great international work.

Mr. H. C. Parker describes his exploration of Mount McKinley. He and his party reached the summit,

but were unable to ascertain its precise altitude. It is still uncertain whether McKinley or Mount Logan is the highest peak on the North American continent. There is a review of the Labour year noticed elsewhere, and a sketch of Harriman, "the Colossus of roads," by Carl Snyder.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

MONSIEUR NAQUET (formerly Senator and Deputy) discusses the question of the relative worth of the alliance between France and Germany, and that between France and England, upon English lines. He comes to the conclusion that from every point of view the English alliance is preferable. He even goes so far as to say that for France it would be better for her to be dominated by England than to conquer with the aid of Germany. He says he would prefer a general disarmament, but to that, he thinks, France possibly might not assent. He says it is absolutely certain that each year brings a nearing realisation of fruitful universal enduring peace.

THE POPE AND FRANCE.

Mr. Wilfred Ward, the editor of the *Dublin Review*, states from a Catholic point of view the present position of the crisis in France; and it must be admitted that he makes out a very strong case for the Catholics. He maintains that "what is going on in France is not legislation with a view to the ultimate liberty of the Church, designed to purge Catholicism of political elements, but is in the minds of its chief promoters part of a campaign directed through the Church against Christianity."

THE QUESTION OF DIVORCE.

G. W. Van Nest writes on "Divorce in the United States." His article is chiefly confined to a statement of the different laws of the different States, and he notices that it is odd that in no State has the question of existence of children made any difference in the statutory provisions. Contrary to all that has been said of the prevalence of divorce in America there were in the year 1900 only 200,000 divorced persons in a population of 76 millions; the number of widowed persons was nearly 4 millions. Mr. C. B. Wheeler writes on Milton pamphlets on "The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce." He maintains that they contain ideas which are more calculated to benefit the human race than all the pseudo-theology and anachronistic metaphysics of "Paradise Lost."

Mr. G. W. Bulman seems to prove his case that bees have no preference for blue flowers. The Raja of Kapurthala discusses the various ways of educating Indian princes, and decides strongly in favour of training in Europe. There are two literary articles, one on "La Jeune Captive," the lady to whom Chénier addressed his beautiful poem, the other by Mr. Herbert Paul on "The Influence of Catullus."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

BESIDES the three papers quoted elsewhere there is a substantial bill of fare provided in the January number.

IS THE ARMY A "GIGANTIC FRAUD"?

The Earl of Cardigan asks, "Is the regular army too large or too small?" He answers that our regular army of 180,000 men is of no conceivable use as a defence against an invasion, which, if possible at all, would be made by a million armed men. To quell insubordination at home in case of want of food during a great war 18,000 men would be more than enough. Similarly, the Indian Army is not numerous enough to defend our Indian Empire from attack from without. It is absurdly large if kept up with a view to repressing internal disorder. He declares that it is impossible to consider the army estimates of both Great Britain and India without recognising at once that the composition of both constitutes a gigantic fraud upon the public.

IS THE BOOKSTALL A NATIONAL TEST?

Mr. A. E. Cave deals faithfully with the newest journalism of the weekly snippet kind. He says, "Bookstalls in America show chiefly high-class magazines and new novels. In Germany reprints of the classics prevail. With us the small weekly papers overshadow everything else." He denounces the way in which our weeklies pander to gambling and trashy sensationalism. He reports, however, that public taste has distinctly advanced during the last five years, "in spite of the industrious efforts of editors to the contrary." He pleads for a reform of the gambling laws, which would prohibit chance games and stamp out dishonest competition.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lieut.-Col. Pedder exposes the way in which squire and parson connive at the barefaced robbery of foot-paths by the land-owning classes, and Mr. Richard Heath contributes a valuable study of peasant insurrections in 1381 and 1525. He mentions by the way that the commons of Kent, headed by Wat Tyler, destroyed a house of ill-fame near London Bridge which belonged to William Walworth, Lord Mayor of London. Mr. Heath's sympathies are with the insurgents in England and Germany, though he records that the attempts to secure justice by local insurrection invariably led to defeat and ruin. By the gradual elevation of the human conscience the position of the rural labourer tends slowly to improve. Mr. March Phillips has a very interesting paper on Santa Sophia. He urges the reader to accept the arch-principle as the keynote of Santa Sophia, and to read the building as a Greek comment on Roman Imperial architecture. Mr. P. J. MacLagan urges remedies for the difficulties arising between Christian missions and the civil power in China. His chief suggestions are the abolition of the official status of Roman Catholic missionaries and the more friendly consultation between mandarin, missionary and consul.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

OUT of a number packed with important articles, four have been selected for special notice elsewhere.

IS ENGLAND A SECOND HOLLAND?

Mr. J. L. Garvin, in a paper entitled "The House on Piles: a History and a Warning," discusses this question in a decidedly affirmative direction. It is a very pregnant and suggestive study. The purport of it all is given in the closing sentences:

England, whose constitutional, strategical, and commercial condition so strongly resembles that of the Dutch at the beginning of their decadence, still has the resource they had forfeited—the possibility of widening the basis of Imperial life and power by the commercial and naval union of Greater Britain. The decline and fall of the Dutch Republic remains the clearest of all historical examples of the sacrifice of national power to individual interest and of permanent greatness to immediate prosperity.

LIGHT ON RURAL EXODUS.

Mr. J. A. Spender writes with characteristic fulness of information and judicial mind upon population and agriculture. He points out that in the first part of last century agriculture was artificially stimulated by war, high prices and fear of famine, while population was artificially congested by the old Poor Law. Comparing with this the later period, we are measuring the decline of the whole population by a standard which is only attained quite temporarily and through exceptional causes, and which was not compatible with the welfare either of town or country. He further urges that public welfare does not require a large portion of the population to consist of agricultural labourers, though it does require the largest number to live in the fresh air and open spaces of the country. The decline in the number of persons engaged in agriculture is not very great, and the rural, as distinguished from the agricultural population, is increasing substantially, as the last census shows, though not so fast as the urban population.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The germ of corruption in the Congo Free State administration is found by Mr. Ralph A. Durand to consist in the fact that the philanthropic and political aims with which it was started have been subordinated to the commercial. Annexation by Belgium is held to be the most satisfactory solution of the problem. A very bright and sparkling paper is contributed by Mrs. John Lane on the tyranny of clothes. It is a sort of feminine postscript to "Sartor Resartus"—the wail of a woman condemned to the slavery of fashion and so disabled from applying her brains to better purpose. Two interesting literary papers are contributed, one by Mr. Francis Gribble on Benjamin Constant, whose "Adolphe" was the first novel of cold and pitiless self-analysis; the other, by Mr. Edward Wright, on Auguste Briseux, the national poet of Brittany, under the title of "A Celtic Renaissance of the Past." Mr. Aflalo draws a racy picture of the ideal sportsman. Mr. W. S. Lilly contrasts Spinoza and Spencer.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE leading articles in the *National Review* on "The Government and Policy of Hate," by Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., and "The Risks of the Channel Tunnel," have been separately noticed, and that on "Practical Temperance Reform" noticed along with another article on similar lines. A special supplement deals with "The Separatist Conspiracy in Ireland," by Pactum Serva. The Right Hon. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett reviews the "Hohenlohe Memoirs." I notice that he says that the Memoirs do not mention Hohenlohe's attitude to England during the Boer War, nor his action in regard to the Krüger telegram of January, 1896. The reviewer has the best reason for believing that Hohenlohe induced the Kaiser to alter the original draft of that telegram, which, "if it had been published as it stood, would have rendered war between England and Germany inevitable."

THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH PREMIER.

Mr. M. H. H. Macartney has a character sketch of Mr. Alfred Deakin, which, however, does not leave on the mind any very clear impression, except of amiability and versatility. Much of the article is a vindication of Mr. Deakin's attitude towards preferential tariffs, showing him to be a sincere friend alike of Australia and Great Britain. The writer considers him rather weak as a leader and somewhat prone to magnify difficulties. Yet he can say that "he is the one Australian statesman who is alike indispensable to the Commonwealth and to the Empire."

GERMAN FINANCE IN TURKEY.

"Constantinople," writing on this subject, says no one can deny that German influence in Constantinople to-day far outweighs that of any other Power, but it is much less dominant than is generally supposed, and it rests on most insecure foundations—the favour of the present Sultan, whose death may at any moment change the whole aspect of affairs. French financiers have also been busy and successful in Turkey, almost as successful as German. The writer says the contrast between English and German enterprise in Turkey is a mortifying one. Besides loans and railways, which give good profits, Germans earn large sums by supplying locomotives and other rolling stock, and guns and ammunition for the army, of which trade they have almost the monopoly. The Constantinople tramways are also actually in their hands! That British capital and industry shows such poor results is partly due to English capitalists since 1875 having been fearful of Turkey and consequently avoided it. Moreover, their Government would probably not back up British capitalists as the German and French Governments back up their respective capitalists. The German press constantly flatters the Sultan; the English press calls him Abdul the Damned, and other abusive names, so that we need hardly complain if he prefers to lavish his favours on subjects of the Kaiser rather than on those of King

Edward. Nevertheless, it is improbable that the Baghdad Railway will be carried beyond Aleppo, unless British co-operation can be secured—a question, however, which the British Government evidently does not yet consider ripe for discussion.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

"MUSINGS Without Method," in "Maga" for January, is less generally interesting than usual, being devoted to the review of three or four books—notably York Powell's *Life*, which is very favourably noticed. Lord Lytton's *Letters* are the subject of a special article. Nearly nine pages are devoted to an article on the End of the Education Bill, which, needless to say, is not mourned over. It is a very able statement of the Opposition case. Mr. Basil Williams describes the curious way in which Foreign Affairs were muddled through with in the reigns of the two first Georges; and the article on "With a Car to the German Manœuvres" is continued. The Fourth Book of Mr. Alfred Noyes' "Drake, an English Epic," appears. Altogether it is a very good number, though perhaps not quite at so high a level as the two preceding.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE New Year opening number of the *Monthly Review* is on the whole very good. Mr. W. H. Mallock's concluding article on "The Intellectual Condition of the Labour Party" opens it, and perhaps the most important, separately noticed, is upon "Canada, Under what Flag?" There are several good literary articles, notably Mr. G. S. Street's "Ghosts of Piccadilly" (81 and 82, Piccadilly), for the benefit of the belated Londoner. Should he, in that region, hear pit-a-pat behind him, let him be sure it is either the ghost of Beau Brummell, whom Mr. Street will not allow to have been a mere impudent fop, as some would have it; or (at No. 82) the ghost of Lady Ashburton, one of the English *salonières*, "a magnanimous and beautiful soul," said Carlyle. Countess de la Warr writes of "Jane, Duchess of Gordon," a friend of Burns, in her day a very great lady.

FRANCE AND THE POPE'S MOVE.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold, writing on this subject, asks who, in the long run, will pay the piper in this deplorable dispute? Not the French State; not the Pope; but the Roman Catholic Church of France, whose payments will extend over some time. Evidently he thinks the Church has cut a poor figure:—

Passive obedience, to begin with, was very well as a tribute to the master, but it has brought no credit, satisfaction, or benefit to the servants. The Church of France is not more looked up to because it has been constantly and successively stultified in all it attempted or suggested by the Vatican. One may admire its obedience, but its most faithful son cannot admire it for the ill-luck which has pursued its every meek endeavour to arrange for itself a quiet life.

When peace comes to the Church it will be peace without much honour—peace for a "weak, shorn, and shrunken Church."

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for January, though well illustrated and varied in contents, is rather scrappy. Certain articles have been separately referred to. The suggestion for military home colonies and motor roads made in last number is further discussed, Lord Roberts having been interviewed on the subject, and thinking the plan "hardly practicable." Others interviewed were Major Seely, M.P., and Mr. Stead, who committed themselves to no expression of opinion; also Mr. Rider Haggard, who sympathises, but doubts the practicability. It is suggested that Crown Lands might be used for the experiment.

MANUAL TRAINING AT ETON.

Mr. T. Cartwright writes a short account of the "School of Mechanics," as the Etonian workshops are called, where from 7.30 to 8.30 on Tuesday and Saturday evenings the boys are very busy with saws, planes, measures and chisels.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Mr. H. C. Nielsen, in an article rather technical for the non-scientific reader, describes a new system of wireless telegraphy, the invention of a Danish engineer, Valdemar Poulsen, which will have the advantage of confining the telegrams to the receiving and transmitting stations, and preventing neighbouring receivers from getting them, thus obviating one of the greatest objections hitherto to wireless telegraphy.

THE "STILL VEXED BERMOODHES."

By this it is supposed that Shakespeare meant the Bermudas, described in an interesting paper by Mr. Charles T. Whitefield as "Our Half-way House to Panama." Lightly taxed, he apparently thinks the Bermudians very well off. They are 17,000 in number, many being negroes and many Portuguese, and they elect their own House of Assembly, successfully managing their own affairs. The trade is, naturally, chiefly with the United States and Canada, and though loyal colonists, Bermuda's people are more like Virginians than Englishmen, even her tourists being chiefly Americans. Potatoes, onions, and above all lilies—large trumpet-lilies especially for the Easter market—are her chief sources of wealth. Oleanders grow, like the weeds they are, in the Bermudas, and in spring the islands are pink with their blossoms.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other papers describe anomalies in English local government—the number of parishes of two houses and even one only; a curious Siberian festival of bringing home the whale; and the recent and promised changes in London's traffic. The last-named article is accompanied by an excellent map of underground tube London. Local conditions make the Parisian system of concentric railways with frequent junction-points impossible in London, and though the ignorant Londoner may not know it, his city has now the best and most up-to-date system of electric railways in existence.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

IN the *Empire Review* Mr. Charles Bruce, writing on the new Transvaal Constitution and the Colour Question, fears, lest the British principle of equal civil rights for black and white may now be in the letter of the law rather than in the spirit. There is, he argues,

all the difference in the world between legislation and administration, and the transfer of the executive from the control of the Imperial Government to the control of a local legislature involves the consequence that measures enacted for the protection of natives in accordance with principles approved by the Imperial Government may have to be administered by officers responsible to a legislature hostile alike to the letter of the law and the spirit in which it has been enacted.

He thinks it foolish to pretend not to see that a main cause of the South African war was the difference between this English principle and the fundamental law of the Transvaal Republic; and with so much power in the hands of the Boers he thinks this well-tried principle will tend to be ignored.

MISUNDERSTANDING THE "ENTENTE CORDIALE."

Mr. Edward Dicey ably sums up Foreign Affairs for the closing year. He fears the one thing likely to cause trouble is the undue importance attached to the *entente cordiale* in France. Most Frenchmen, he thinks, of whatever party or politics, are firmly convinced that England, in fact if not in name, has committed herself to an offensive and defensive alliance, and is ready to come to the armed assistance of France in the event of Germany's aggression. A Frenchman, long resident in England, too long to hold any such view, felt bound to tell him—

that if any occasion should arise on which England might be called upon to act in accordance with the assurances she is believed to have given, and if she should refuse to do anything beyond giving her moral support, she would be regarded as having betrayed France, and would be far more hated by the French nation than she ever was in the days when she was known throughout the length and breadth of the country as *perfidie Albion*.

Which it is devoutly to be hoped is not true.

Lord Hindlip, who recently wrote a good travel-book about East Africa and Uganda, writes on the Progress and Possibilities of the East African Protectorate.

Coenobium.

THIS is the title of a new magazine, in French and Italian, dealing in its first number with religion, art and literature, and also with feminism. Some space at the end is devoted to brief reviews of leading articles in other reviews, belonging to various countries. The articles are serious and not at all of the scrappy order. The magazine promises well. Its price is 2.50 lira a copy, and its editorial offices are at Lugano.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier contains a most interesting article on Corsica, illustrated with pictures of Bastia, the old capital, Ajaccio and the room in which Napoleon I. was born, a Sunday morning market under the palms, the tunnel-like entrance to oïl Sartene, and several other sights of the famous island. There is a contribution on the modern siege system, with a portrait of General Nogi, views of Port Arthur and several other places in the Far East. Two articles dealing with artistic subjects are also worth mention; one gives an account of the remarkable wall paintings to be seen in the Protestant church of Rosendal, in Geldeerland, and the other is a sketch of a lady artist, Suze Bisschop-Robertson.

DUTCH TIME.

In *De Gids*, the most readable contribution is that on the regulation of time in Holland. In 1892 the Government arranged with the managers of railways that Greenwich time should be adopted; this led to some confusion, which has not entirely passed away. The present Dutch Government has brought in a Bill for the adoption of Central European time; this is, broadly speaking, an hour in advance of Greenwich time and forty minutes ahead of what is termed Amsterdam time. If this law comes into operation, it may be difficult to know what really is the time when travelling in the Netherlands during the next year or so.

PROGRESS OF DUTCH TRADE.

The strength and weaknesses of the Constitution afford scope for a lengthy article; and the need for technical instruction and an Office, or Government Department, for the furtherance of trade, is ably dealt with by R. P. J. Tutein Nolthenius in his review of the organisation and work of the Trade Department established in Germany a little less than two years ago. Many people are inclined to regard Holland as of no account from a trading and manufacturing point of view, but this is a mistake. To take two widely differing instances: More than one Dutch boot manufacturer does a good business in our country, employing up-to-date machinery, and often using better materials in shoes of equal price than does his English cousin; and the present condition of affairs in Persia makes it worth while to point out that the Dutch are making great efforts to open up business in that country, which we usually regard as the battle-ground of Britain and Russia, to the exclusion of so small a State as the Netherlands.

GERMANY AND PERSIA.

As if to emphasise the above remarks, we find on taking up *Onze Eeuw* another article on technical instruction. This, too, is a thoughtful contribution, and might be perused with profit by others than Dutchmen. The writer, who signs as "Peregrinator," has something instructive and interesting to say concerning the Central East. He draws attention to the fact that the long struggle between Russian and

British diplomacy in Persia and the adjoining territory has assumed quite a new phase as a result of the Russo-Japanese War and the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, and he says that the position will be again changed before very long by the intervention of Germany. A line of steamers between Hamburg and the Persian Gulf is about to be inaugurated—a most important fact which must not be lost sight of by either of the Powers most deeply concerned. Further, he believes that the position will undergo yet another change when Great Britain adopts the policy of protection, which he prophesies will occur very soon.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Brunetière has a characteristic article on "The Philosophers and French Society in the Eighteenth Century," a new book by Marius Roustan.

THE PHILOSOPHERS AND THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

M. Brunetière opens his article by saying that nearly thirty years ago he published in the *Revue* an article on a similar subject—a recent book by Felix Rocquain. M. Rocquain denies the power of ideas in history; M. Brunetière believed in them. As to Professor Roustan, M. Brunetière says he has given us one of the newest books imaginable on one of the most exhausted of topics.

THE COMTESSE DE MIRABEAU.

Dauphin Meunier, writing in both December numbers, tells the story of the Comtesse de Mirabeau and prints some unpublished documents. Had the Comtesse de Mirabeau so few charms that she deserves no place in history? She would at least have been less slighted, says the writer, had she not effaced herself after a foolish *éclat*. It was at Aix in Provence in 1783, at the hearing of her action for separation, that her personality, rather than her honour, was brought into evidence. When judgment was pronounced, she having won back her liberty at the expense of her reputation, disappeared from the scene in great confusion, while her husband, who had himself pleaded and lost his cause, became the idol of his province and the man *par excellence* for the task of the Revolution.

THE RELIGION OF GEORGE ELIOT.

In the second December number Henri Brémond has an article on the Religion of George Eliot, based on Sir Leslie Stephen's biography. In conclusion, the writer tells us that the History of the Fathers in the Desert has preserved the memorable answer made by Abbot Poemen to some of his disciples. The latter had asked him:—"When we see our brothers asleep at prayers, ought we not to shake them to keep them awake?" He replied:—"When I see a brother thus overcome by sleep, I want to rest his head on my knees." These words, says the writer, sum up the religion and the moral teaching of George Eliot.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Duke of Gualtieri contributes an able and lengthy study of modern political institutions to the *Rassegna Nazionale* (December 1st and 15th). Briefly, his thesis is that Parliamentary government is discredited, and that the democracy of the immediate future will have to evolve a new system of government to suit its altered needs. Representative government, he maintains, depends for its success on a balance of power between the monarch and the Upper and Lower Chamber, a system that has been far more successful in England than elsewhere. Democracy has for its fundamental principle the full and inalienable sovereignty of the people alone. Hence institutions that suit one form of government cannot suit another, and democracy in our present transitional stage is like an overgrown child perpetually bursting the bonds of its inadequate garments.

THE FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY.

As regards the form of government to which democracy will gravitate, the Duke wisely refrains from dogmatising. After putting aside French Jacobin democracy as the most dangerous to social stability, leading direct to atheism and anarchy, he turns to the two Confederate Republics of Switzerland and the United States as supplying useful examples of two opposite possibilities. In Switzerland the Legislative Chamber is being steadily superseded by the direct appeal to the electorate, both through the *referendum* and the direct veto. In America distrust of Congress and its corruption has resulted in a considerable transference of power to the executive, in the persons both of the President and the State Governors, and in various regulations limiting the power of Congress itself. The Duke of Gualtieri believes that according to the needs and predilections of the various nations the democracy will advance in one or other of these directions. The article makes a vivid impression because written from an entirely detached standpoint, whereas we in England almost invariably assume that the Parliamentary form of government must necessarily be the best at all times and for all nations.

Another article of special interest to English readers deals with Catholicism in England since the conversion of John Henry Newman. The author is the well-known critic, G. Grabinski, and the article, admirably written, is mainly founded on the exhaustive volumes of Paul Thureau-Dangin.

IMMIGRATION INTERNATIONAL.

In the *Rivista d'Italia* (December) L. Ratto discusses exhaustively the existing conditions of emigration from the Old to the New World, and pronounces strongly in favour of the holding of an international conference with a view to laying down the principles on which immigration should be regulated and guided into advantageous channels. It is rumoured that the United States are prepared to take the necessary steps to summon such a conference; but should they

fail to do so, the author hopes to see Italy take the initiative. At present, as he points out, some two million emigrants cross the Atlantic every year in an entirely haphazard manner, and we cannot complain if restrictive legislation is carried out on the further side to lessen the evils that necessarily ensue. Moreover, as things are, it is difficult to say where the responsibility of a country ceases towards the children who leave her shores, a point of much practical importance for Italy, where the Dante Alighieri Society collects large sums for the benefit of poor Italian colonists in North and South America.

Emporium publishes an exceedingly interesting account, with excellent illustrations, of the mysterious Zimbabwe ruins in Rhodesia. The author, A. Ghisleri, summarises the discoveries and theories of various travellers from Theodore Bent to D. Randall-McIver, but is not inclined to adopt the once prevalent view that Zimbabwe is the Ophir of the Old Testament.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Professor C. Lombroso does not consider that motors have materially increased opportunities for crime, although they are, of course, a convenience to the high-class thief or forger. A traveller in Russia writes with enthusiasm for the great monastery at Valaam, on Lake Ladoga, and the editor, Mag. Ferraris, writes with his accustomed authority on the urgency of reducing taxation in Italy.

LA REVUE.

COUNT TOLSTOI contributes to the first December number of *La Revue* an article on Lamennais.

COUNT TOLSTOI AND LAMENNAIS.

Lamennais, like all men of superior intelligence, he writes, has marked out the path in which humanity will inevitably achieve its destiny—the path in which men will be delivered from the external and pseudo-Christian religion which has no connection with life, the path in which will take place the institution of the fundamental Christian doctrine, which will transform the life of the individual, as well as that of society and all humanity.

FRENCH BANKING.

In the second December number *Lysis* concludes his paper on "The Financial Oligarchy in France." He describes, as typical of the existing evils, the circumstances in which the catastrophe of the Comptoir d'Escompte in 1889 took place. On January 31st a general meeting was held, and reports were read proclaiming the prosperous state of the bank. There was stated to be intact a reserve of twenty million francs, and a dividend of fifty francs was proposed. A few weeks after it was proved that at the very moment when this brilliant state of things was being announced the situation of the Comptoir d'Escompte, owing to speculative operations contrary to the statutes, was irremediably compromised, and that the reports had lied and scientifically and voluntarily concealed the truth.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

IT is strange in these days of the *entente cordiale* to look back upon the commencement of the Scholars' International Correspondence in 1897 and to realise the difference ten years has made in public opinion. Then, the idea of schoolboys and girls in England exchanging letters and visits with boys and girls in other countries was looked upon as something dangerous, unpatriotic—even, as one headmaster of a large public school declared, immoral; now, exchange of visits and letters is in the usual course of things.

Last summer the students of the University of Paris sent three delegates to Cambridge to take part in a debate at Trinity College—the return visit will have been paid before this REVIEW is published—the subject for debate in Paris being the limitation of armaments and the necessity of founding the United States of Europe.

Our old acquaintance *Les Cinq Langues* has in the later issues adopted the plan of giving versions of one and the same article in all five languages. In the last issue the theme was on Printing, and such a five-fold version must be a great help to students of language if well done.

Another most interesting article is in *La Revue Universitaire*. It is by M. Gache, of the Lycée d'Alais, and is entitled "The Rôle of the Mothers in the Co-operation of Family and Lycée." He tells French mothers of the way in which they may co-operate, insists that the children should come before social duties or pleasures, and tells, amongst other interesting matter, of four mothers (one of whom was his own), who arranged that their boys should always have one day a week together. The singular part is that the families were not in the same station, and did not visit. So when the turn of the rich one came the lady took them all out in her carriage to some interesting place and gave them a good time. The musical mother arranged little concerts on her day. One of the other two, who had six children of her own, was marvellous in the plans she devised for them—from making them happily useful in the kitchen on rainy days, to discussing with them lectures by eminent men which they had attended together.

The Polyglot Club has entered upon its second year. For particulars write to Mr. George Young, Hon. Sec., 3 and 4, Clement's Inn, Strand.

The German exchange mentioned in December has not yet been arranged.

Several Indian students and a Dane earnestly desire correspondents in other countries.

A student at St. Andrews eagerly desires a Greek correspondent.

Mrs. Hilda Playfair hopes that an engagement in Italy may soon be found for one of her students. The young lady would give her services in return for board and lodging.

ESPERANTO.

FULL of hope and interest are the prospects for the New Year. At the Geneva Congress the plan for having consuls was much approved, and already in thirty-eight towns in thirteen countries men have come forward willing to act. In the United States great progress has been made since the Esperanto Congress at Geneva and that of the Christian Endeavourers. From letters received it would appear that in America it is the intellectual giants who are propagating the language right and left.

Professor McCloskie, of Princeton, in an article in the *North American Review*, says that of the 3,000 or more roots upon which the language is based, but a hundred would be new to college teachers; even for a schoolboy who knows no Latin, only 600 would be new. He says also that, comparing the English and Esperanto versions of St. Matthew's Gospel with the Greek, the Esperanto version in one or two cases gives a happier rendering than does the English.

Magazines are now so numerous that few can afford the price of all or the time to read them. In each nation the national magazine (such as the *British Esperantist*, *l'Esperantiste*, etc.) is naturally indispensable. Amongst those which are wholly international in their character, and written in Esperanto alone, is the *Lingvo Internacia* (five francs per annum), which is the representative of the first Esperanto magazine. The contents of the last number are, as usual, most interesting. S. Kolowrat successfully shows that Esperanto has as much in common with English as with the Romance tongues. Dr. Vallience contributes "En Esperanto estas du lingvoj." There are translations of Russian and French authors, etc.

Tra la Mondo is the Esperanto illustrated Review, and costs 8 francs a year. The engravings in its last issue show the "Amusements of Abd-ul-Aziz," "Notabilities of the Icelandic Parliament," "Pictures from the Geneva Congress," "Christmas in Sweden," "Curious Christmas Customs in Bohemia," etc. Being illustrated, it goes without saying that the paper is good and the letterpress charming. On its cover are the addresses of the Esperanto "Consuls." These magazines, with the *Internacia Revuo* and others, may be obtained from the British Esperanto Association, 13, Arundel Street.

Last, but not least, is *La Revuo*, the magazine for which Dr. Zamenhof is partially responsible, to which alone he contributes articles, and which contains his replies to grammatical queries. The December number contains Act III. of the Doctor's translation of "La Revizoro," three pages of his answers to queries, and many good stories, a translation from Dumas being amongst them. This, with the books mentioned on the cover of the REVIEW, may be obtained from Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE PEERS AND PEOPLE: AN APPEAL TO HISTORY."*

I SPENT the Christmas holidays in writing a volume which I hope will serve as a handbook for the approaching campaign between the Lords and Commons. That there must be such a campaign goes without question; the challenge which the Lords sent down, by wrecking the Education Bill, is a plain intimation, which he who runs may read, that there will be no Liberal legislation in the next Session unless something is done to abate the arrogance of the House of Lords and reduce the hereditary House to a due position of subordination to the elected representatives of the nation.

A CHALLENGE NOT TO BE SHIRKED.

There is no doubt a certain lethargy and *vis inertia* on the part of many, especially of the older members of the Liberal Party, which leads them to ask impatiently, "Why cannot you let it alone?" To these lazy-bones the answer is simple and conclusive. You may leave the House of Lords alone if you please, but they will not leave you alone. If it is to be tolerated that a majority in the House of Lords is justified in rejecting a Bill, the essential features of which had been submitted to the electors at the Dissolution, and which they had accepted by an almost unprecedented majority, then there is nothing that the House of Lords will not feel itself justified in doing in the Sessions that are to come.

IF IT IS? THEN -- ?

In the next Session, according to the old programme, the two chief measures of the Ministry were to be a Bill dealing with the licensing question and another establishing a half-way house to Home Rule in the shape of reform of Irish local government. If the Liberal legislative proposals are worth spending any time upon, they will be abhorrent to the House of Lords exactly in proportion to the extent that they commend themselves to Temperance men and to Nationalists. While the Liberal majority can and will claim with justice that both Temperance reform and a move in the direction of Home Rule were questions before the country at the General Election, it could not for a moment be contended that the Election turned on them as it undoubtedly turned upon education. If the Lords are allowed to reject a measure sent back to them by a three-to-one majority, within twelve months of a General Election, at which all Liberal Members were pledged by their constituents to carry such a Bill, then it is evident the Lords will feel that they have *carte blanche* to deal with both the other measures, which can plead no such authoritative mandate.

THE ISSUE RAISED.

It will be contended by some that although the Lords rejected two Bills they passed several others which they hated, and that on the whole the Liberal Party did not do so very badly in the first Session of its new Parliament. But, surely, in vain is the net spread in the sight of a bird. If the House of Lords passed the 'Trades' Disputes and the 'Town Tenants' Bills, and did not insist on their amendments to the Agricultural Holdings Bill, that course was dictated solely by a desire to avert a conflict which it is alike the duty and policy of the Liberal Party to force upon them at the earliest possible moment. The Peers made no pretence that they approved of the principles of any of the Bills which they passed; they let them go through solely in order to avert the raising of the issue which nevertheless must be raised—"The Peers or the People: which must govern the land?"

LACK OF CAMPAIGN DOCUMENTS.

This being the state of things, it was obvious to everyone that the case against the House of Lords should be drawn up without delay and placed in the possession of all those who are about to take part in the coming campaign. But on making inquiry as to the extent to which our arsenals were provided with weapons of war against the Peers, I found, to my dismay, that practically our lockers were empty. I sent to the British Museum and obtained a list of the publications about the House of Lords on either side that had appeared in the last twenty years. With hardly a single exception I found that they were out of print. I advertised for them, employed booksellers to procure them wherever they could find them, with the net result that more than half of them were unprocurable on any terms whatever, and for those which were obtained for me I had to pay for them three or four times their published price. Of my own little book, "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," I had only one or two copies left, and although it had been circulated by tens of thousands thirteen years ago, I could hardly obtain a specimen for love or money.

WHY THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

Under these circumstances the one indispensable thing to be done was to condense into one handy volume the case against the House of Lords, so that Liberal speakers and Liberal electors might be at no loss for argument, and that they might go forth duly furnished with accurate information with which to vindicate the right of the people to make their own laws, without the interference of Lords who represent nobody but themselves. Hence this book of mine, which Mr. Fisher Unwin has published, and

* "Peers or People? The House of Lords Weighed in the Balance and Found Wanting. An Appeal to History." By W. T. Stead. (Fisher Unwin.) Paper, 2s. 6d., Cloth, 3s. 6d.

as it has, for the moment, the field to itself, I venture to hope that it may achieve a very extensive circulation.

It is not to be expected that I am going to review my own handiwork; that I must leave for critics, friendly and otherwise, but it may be permitted to me to describe my book, to explain the principles on which it has been constructed, to indicate the materials that have been worked into it, and the conclusions to which it points.

THE SUBJECT STATED.

The dominating idea of the book was to condense into two or three hundred pages all the salient features upon which the judgment of the nation must be pronounced. The book is divided into three parts. The first sets the issue before the country, it describes what a Senate or Second Chamber ought to be, according to the conception of builders and interpreters of parliamentary constitutions. Then it contrasts such an ideal Second Chamber with the travesty of a Senate which is to be found in the anachronism which we call the House of Lords. In this part I have incorporated a brief statement of the constitution and prerogatives of the Second Chambers of the Old World and the New, so that anyone who wishes to ascertain what the collective wisdom of the parliamentary man has devised will find the necessary information at his finger-tips, without having to hunt it up in half-a-dozen books of reference.

THE RECORD OF THE LORDS.

The second part of the book is devoted to a rapid survey of what the Lords have done since the Reform Act of 1832. I have taken as the basis for this my little book, "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," to which Mr. Gladstone referred in the last speech he ever made in the House of Commons, as having convinced him that the action of the House of Lords had been mischievous rather than beneficial. And here I ought to express my profound indebtedness to a very zealous and unfriendly critic. The late Sir W. T. Charley, Recorder of the City of London, devoted a large part of his book on the House of Lords to a close critical examination of every statement that was made in my small book. I am free to confess that the late Recorder undoubtedly discovered many minor errors in matter of fact or in mode of statement, the whole of which, however, did not in the slightest degree impair the force of the indictment. I have therefore gratefully availed myself of his labours in the field of historical criticism, and I venture to hope that my revised history will be free from the flaws which somewhat detracted from the value of the earlier book. I have entirely recast the narrative, and have brought the record of the misdeeds of the House of Lords down to the wrecking of the Education Bill just before Christmas. While I do not for a moment pretend that the section "What the Lords have done" is a complete and comprehensive statement of all their actions of which the

nation has reason to complain, I think it may fairly be said that it does roughly cover the ground, and that none of the more heinous offences of the Peers are omitted from the survey.

THE INEVITABLE VERDICT.

I have to express my indebtedness to various books and pamphlets which have been issued by the Liberal Publication Department, to Mr. Spalding's "The House of Lords," to Mr. Andrew Reid, who edited "The House of Lords Question," to the editor of "Speeches of the Day," to the authors of the "Liberal Platform," and to the work of the late Sir W. T. Charley, to whom reference has already been made. The net result of the survey can hardly fail to impress the reader, as Mr. Gladstone admitted, he was impressed by the story of the "Fifty Years of the House of Lords." As you turn over chapter after chapter and read the story of how the Lords have dealt with one department of national life after another, how they have retarded reforms, perpetrated abuses, and aggravated the difficulties of almost every question with which they have had to do for the last seventy years, we ask in amazement where there is a single item in the whole of their record in which we can say, Here the House of Lords has done good? It has repressed from time to time evil institutions whose death-warrant had been signed by the representatives of the people; it has made the heart sick by deferring the hopes of millions; it has brought the country to the verge of civil war; it has blocked the way of reform and spragged the wheels of the chariot of progress. All this it has done, and will go on doing so long as it continues in existence. But when we ask for any evidence of positive benefit which it has conferred upon the country, any good legislation which it has initiated, or any evil to the community which it has averted, Liberals will search the journals of the House of Lords in vain. Therefore, "Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground?"

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

The third section discusses the question, "What are we to do with the House of Lords?" It passes in review the various proposals that have been made. One chapter has been devoted to those who would abolish the House of Lords altogether, putting nothing in its place. Another describes the efforts which have been made from time to time to reform the House of Lords; the third deals with the various suggestions that have been made for converting it into a real senate; while the last chapter is devoted to the most important question of all, namely, how must we bell the cat? Probably it is to this chapter that most practical politicians will turn first, and I venture to hope that they will not be disappointed.

Dealing first with the *ultima ratio* of democracy, the creation of a certain number of new hereditary legislators to induce the House of Lords to acquiesce either in the limitation of its veto, the transformation of its consti-

tution, or its total abolition, I point out the difficulties in the way of having recourse to so drastic a method of procedure, and then go on to discuss whether the resources of the Constitution do not provide weapons no less efficacious, which would enable a resolute Ministry, backed by a strong majority in the House of Commons, to secure what Lord Rosebery was fond of calling "the preponderance of the Lower House in Imperial Parliament."

THE RESOURCES OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The resources of the democracy in dealing with this survival of the feudal system are two: the first is to be found in the prerogatives of the Crown, which, in Professor Dicey's phrase, have become the privileges of the people; the second is the taxing power of the House of Commons. The prerogatives of the Crown, which can only be exercised by the Crown-acting Ministers who enjoy the confidence of the House of Commons, are very extensive. The members of the House of Lords, unlike those of the House of Commons, sit in Parliament because of the issue of writs summoning Peers to sit in the Painted Chamber. If any Peer, on succeeding to his ancestral honours, finds it convenient to refuse to take his seat as an hereditary legislator, the House of Lords has no power to summon him to attend. As a matter of fact, he has no seat in the House of Lords until he has been summoned by the Crown, and when he has been so summoned the House of Lords has no power to refuse to allow him to take part in its deliberations. It cannot expel any Peer summoned by the Crown, no matter how flagitious may be his conduct. On the other hand, the Crown can, when it pleases, cancel the writ of summons that is addressed to any Peer. The House of Lords, therefore, is absolutely in the hands of the Sovereign. But as the Sovereign can only exercise his prerogative upon the advice of Ministers enjoying the confidence of the House of Commons, that House has within its grasp a method of reducing the Lords to obedience without resorting to the last desperate remedy of abating the nuisance of the House of Lords by doubling their number.

LIFE PEERS.

A prerogative of the Crown which has been in abeyance for many years does not perish by desuetude. The ancient historical right of the Crown to create life peerages can still be exercised. The only obstacle in the way is a resolution passed by the House of Lords in 1856, when they declared that Lord Wensleydale had no right to take his seat in Parliament on a writ of summons by letters patent, which did not make him an hereditary Peer. The House of Lords was, however, by no means unanimous in passing that resolution, for more than one hundred Peers voted against it, and even if it had been unanimous the Constitution of this realm and the prerogatives of the Crown cannot be altered by a resolution of either House. It is part of the ancient prerogative

of the Crown to create life Peers, a right which was frequently exercised in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and which, as the Ministers of the Crown in 1856 maintained, the Sovereign had still a perfect right to exercise. That fact cannot be disposed of by a vote of the Tory majority in the House of Lords. To deprive the King of any prerogative it is necessary that the change should be made by an Act of Parliament which has passed through both Houses of Parliament, and which has received the Royal assent. The right of the King to create life peerages cannot, therefore, be seriously contested against a determined assertion of that right backed up by the vote of a strong majority in the House of Commons.

CANCELLING WRITS OF SUMMONS.

In the year 1888 Lord Salisbury, then the First Minister of the Crown, asserted, and proposed to legislate upon that assumption, that the Crown had a right to cancel the writ of summons which had been issued to any Peer who had been guilty of gross misconduct. This was subsequently defined by Lord Carnarvon in another Bill as conduct that was discreditable and inconsistent with the position of a legislator of the realm. The Bill which he introduced was not passed, but its introduction stands on record as conclusive proof of the right of the King to cancel writs of summons and to refuse to re-issue them to Peers who were considered unworthy to sit in the House of Lords. The question, therefore, arises, What is that discreditable conduct which is inconsistent with the position of a legislator? This led me to examine the terms of the writ issued to each Peer by the Sovereign on the assembling of a new Parliament. The writ is a very emphatic document, which sets forth in plain Saxon the command of the King to the Peer to whom it is addressed that he should waive all excuses and repair to Westminster in order to give the King the benefit of his counsel on the weighty and urgent affairs of State which will be brought before Parliament. It adjures him by the regard which he has for the Sovereign and for the honour of the Sovereign and for the safety of the realm, and for the Church, not to omit the discharge of the duty to which he is summoned. Nothing can be more explicit, nothing can be more categorical. The Writ of Summons does not merely confer a privilege, it imposes a duty, and places its recipient under a most solemn obligation to attend in his place in Parliament during the whole of the Session. That this was not regarded lightly and was meant to be taken as it was read is proved by a standing order of the House of Lords of the year 1742, which imposes upon any Peer absenting himself from the sittings of the House during an entire Session a fine of five shillings for every day he is absent.

THE DISOBEDIENCE OF PEERS.

How far have the Peers discharged their duty and recognised their obligation? The answer is written

plain and large. For between 1867 and 1898 there were only ten occasions on which more than two hundred Peers attended in their places in Parliament. Five of these were when the Deceased Wife's Sister was under discussion, which is certainly not one of those urgent and arduous affairs for which purpose the King had summoned "prelates, great men, and Peers" to Westminster. In thirty years, therefore, a maximum attendance of Peers on any given occasion has only on five occasions risen above two hundred. But the House of Lords consists of six hundred members! From this it follows that at least four hundred of the persons to whom the Royal writ of summons was duly addressed have not complied with the commands of their Sovereign, have disregarded both him and his honour and the safety of the realm and the Church, and have allowed any and every excuse to avail for their absence from the House of Lords.

THE EJECTION OF ABSENTEES.

The case is even worse than this. Everyone knows that the average attendance at the House of Lords throughout the Session is never more than one hundred, and that frequently there are not a score of Peers scattered over the red benches of their House. The lack of interest taken by the Peers in the ordinary business of legislation has long been recognised as a scandal urgently calling for the attention of the nation. It is idle to say that the Peers have nothing to do, and therefore they are free to stay away. Every member of the Upper House has a right to introduce a Bill if he thinks it necessary, and it can hardly be pretended by the apologists of the hereditary legislators that they have so few political ideas that they are incapable of taking the initiative in suggesting remedies or proposing improvements for the benefit of the citizens of these realms. Mr. Macpherson, who in 1893 published an elaborate book in which he gallantly undertook the defence of the Peers against their assailants, nevertheless was compelled as an honest man to admit that the scandal of the non-attendance of Peers in their places in Parliament was sufficient to justify the forbidding of those absentee Peers to occupy seats in the Upper House.

HOW TO PROCEED.

Putting all these things together, the road is clear for a Ministry bent upon removing this great obstacle from the path of progress. I suggest that at the beginning of next Session addresses should be moved to the Crown in both Houses of Parliament calling upon the Sovereign to cancel the writ of summons issued to any Peer who could not prove that he had attended at least ten times during the last Session of Parliament. The number of attendances to be insisted upon might possibly be placed much higher than ten, but let it stand at that. The justification for making such a demand lies in the fact that Lord Salisbury and Lord Carnarvon, with the support of the House of Lords, at once recognised the desirability

of addressing the Crown for the purpose of ridding their House of persons guilty of discreditable conduct inconsistent with the position of a legislator. Can any conduct be more discreditable than that of Peers who ignore the command of their Sovereign, and fail to attend in their places in Parliament where they have been summoned? These absentee Peers are guilty of gross neglect and a breach of trust by treating the command of their Sovereign with contempt. If this is not discreditable conduct, it would be interesting to know what deserves such a description. It cannot be said to be any hardship to relieve the Peers of the obligation to discharge duties which from their own free will they have refused to discharge during the whole of last Session.

AN ADDRESS TO THE CROWN.

The House of Commons can be safely trusted to carry such a Bill by a three-to-one majority; the House of Lords can equally be relied upon to throw it out. The debate need not occupy many days in the House of Commons; it does not matter how many days it may be debated in the House of Lords, for the time of their Lordships is of value to no one but themselves. The question would then arise whether Ministers of the Crown should advise His Majesty to exercise his prerogative of cancelling the writs of summons to the negligent and absentee Peers on the strength of the address presented by the House of Commons, without regard to the fact that the House of Lords do not concur in the prayer. If this be thought too stringent a measure, Ministers could then introduce a Bill declaring that Peers who had habitually neglected the duties to which they had been summoned in the last Session should have their writs of summons cancelled, as their negligence and disobedience had proved them to be guilty of discreditable conduct unfitting them for the duties of legislators.

THE ISSUE FOR THE COUNTRY.

Such a Bill would be very brief, and would soon be passed through the House of Commons. When it went to the House of Lords the Peers would, it is to be assumed, throw it out. Then the ground would be clear for an appeal to the constituencies upon a clear issue, on which the common sense of the country would be entirely on the side of the Government. It would be pointed out that the House of Commons proposed in no way to interfere with the rights and privileges of the House of Lords, but merely to insist that the writ of summons should be cancelled when those who were summoned had shown by their conduct their contempt for the authority which summoned them and their indifference to the privilege of legislating for the realm. If after an appeal to the country Ministers came back with a majority, they would be in a position to insist that no writs of summons should be issued to Peers who had failed in their attendance in the previous Parliament, and under these circumstances it would be impossible for the King to refuse

his consent. We should then have at one stroke reduced the House of Lords from an unmanageable body of six hundred Peers and Bishops to a small body of, say, two hundred members, to whom should be added at once a couple of hundred life Peers, whose writs of summons would, however, be liable to be cancelled or withheld if they followed the evil example of the hereditary Peers and neglected to perform the duties for which they were summoned to Westminster. It would thus appear that there is an adequate resource in the British Constitution for dealing with the House of Lords through the Royal prerogative.

RANSOM FOR HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS.

I then turn to the second great resource in our hands: the use of the taxing power. I limit myself, however, to one suggestion. The existence of an exclusively hereditary legislature is peculiar to this country. Hereditary members of Second Chambers are to be found in Germany and Austria, but any chamber from which the elective element is excluded is not to be found in Christendom, or even beyond its pale. Hereditary legislature is a survival from the Middle Ages, which is an anachronism and an anomaly, against which the good sense of the nation emphatically protests. But if the Peers are to be allowed to exercise this ancient and anomalous privilege, it is well within the bounds of the authority of the Commons to insist that they should pay for it. The doctrine of Ransom, upon which Mr. Chamberlain was very eloquent twenty years ago, might meet the exigencies of the present moment. Parliament consists of two Houses—one elective, the other hereditary. To elect a House of Commons entails upon its members, and those who endeavour to secure seats in the Lower House, an expenditure, in round numbers, of about one million sterling. As general elections occur, on an average, every five years, this is equivalent to a tax, not paid to the Exchequer, but nevertheless exacted from candidates for the House of Commons, of an average sum of two hundred thousand a year. The House of Lords, being hereditary, does not pay a penny in election expenses; but for the privilege of being delivered from the worry and turmoil of contesting elections, what could be more just than to insist that the favoured persons who enter the legislature without payment of election expenses should

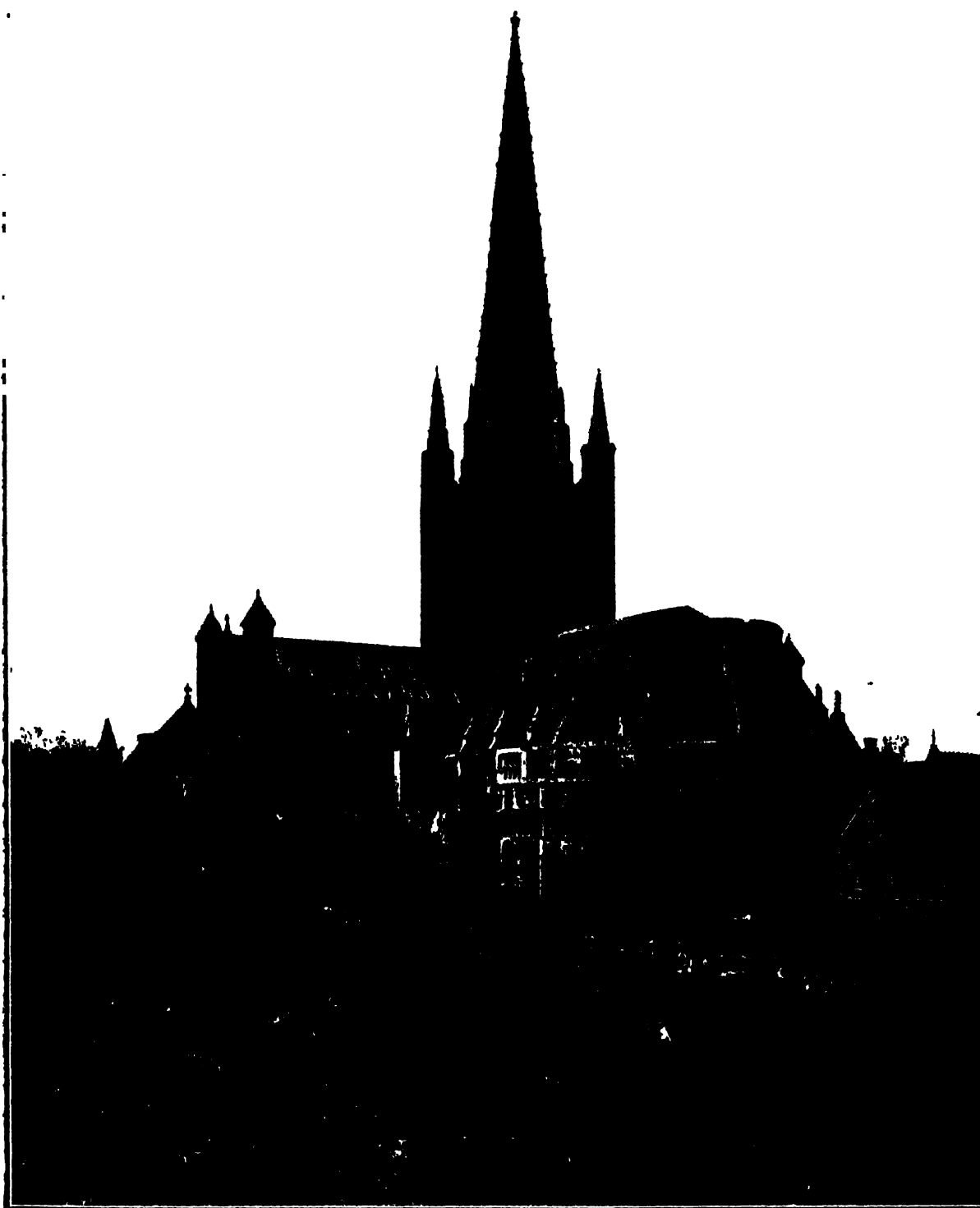
contribute to the national treasury a sum equivalent to that which must be paid by members and would-be members of the House of Commons?

SALARIES FOR M.P.'S.

In other words, a Money Bill, forming part of the financial arrangements of the year, which could not be rejected by the House of Lords without depriving the Sovereign of all means by which to carry on the Empire, should be passed, providing that members of the House of Lords should, from and after a given date, pay into the national exchequer a sum of £200,000 a year. They could not reject it without bringing the whole machinery of the Government to a standstill. If they passed it, the Chancellor of the Exchequer would be in possession of the exact sum which he needs to provide for the payment of members of the House of Commons. The ransom of the Lords, in lieu of being compelled to submit themselves to popular election, would provide an annual salary of £300 to every member of the House of Commons. Such a proposal could not fail to commend itself to the democracy. It would add a strong incentive to the Peers to reconsider their position, and to ask whether, after all, the right which they at present enjoy of legislating by virtue of an accident of birth is worth maintaining.

HOW TO BELL THE CAT.

Such, in brief, is the method with which I propose to bell the cat. This, I venture to hope, has at least the merit of novelty, for although various suggestions have been made from time to time, based on the use of the prerogative of the Crown under the taxing power, I do not think they have been combined together in one whole which would constitute an effective method for immediate use. Whether or not the suggestion commends itself to the powers that be is a matter upon which the future alone can speak, but to those who are interested in the question of maintaining the right of the people of these isles to govern themselves according to their own judgment, of their own interests and their own duties, I venture to believe my book will be welcome. It will at any rate no longer be possible for anyone to stand with folded hands before the House of Lords and ask in despair how is it possible to abate what has now become an intolerable nuisance.



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NORWICH CATHEDRAL.

The Review's Bookshop.

January 1st, 1907.

WITH the close of the year it is possible to cast a backward glance over the books that have been published during the past twelve months. There have been many excellent books in almost every department of literature, but none, by English authors at least, of such pre-eminent merit as to link their names with the year of their appearance. Three books have attracted widespread attention, but none of them was first published in this country, nor can they be placed to the credit of English writers. Germany, America, and Italy can each claim the distinction, denied to our country, of having produced in 1906 volumes that attracted world-wide notice. The Hohenlohe Memoirs illumined as by a vivid lightning flash the dark places of recent Germany diplomacy; Mr. Upton Sinclair's "Jungle" rendered a similar service to the seamy side of American industrialism, while Fogazzaro's "The Saint" made a deep impression upon the minds of those who concern themselves with the subtler and profounder aspects of human life. England gave us no volume during 1906 that can be placed by the side of these three. This year, however, if the execution is at all worthy of the subject, we should have a notable book in the long-promised official Life of Queen Victoria. But an initial mistake was made when it was decided to break the narrative into two portions, with 1860 as the dividing point. The Life of Lord Beaconsfield, which Mr. Monypenny is writing and which the *Times* is to publish, should also be a remarkable biography, though it is hardly likely to rival the phenomenal success of Mr. Morley's Life of Gladstone.

THE "TIMES" AND THE PUBLISHERS.

In the annals of English literature 1906 will be chiefly memorable for the Battle of the Books waged between the *Times* and the publishers. As the year closed there was no prospect of an early or a peaceful ending of the dispute. It was being carried on with an even increased bitterness and virulence. All attempts at mediation have broken down. Lord Goschen and several well-known authors drew up a series of recommendations, which they forwarded to both parties, as a possible basis of compromise that might lead to peace. This effort came to nothing, the publishers reiterating their demand for a close time for books, and the *Times* declining to enter into negotiations upon any such basis. Meanwhile, Mr. Henniker Heaton has also intervened in the conflict with a memorial in support of the position taken up by the *Times*, to which he has obtained some 10,000 signatures. These, however, are side issues in a struggle that has now been reduced to a contest of sheer endurance. The boycott has become more stringent than ever, and the year opens with both parties doggedly determined to hold their own ground.

A NOTABLE PEELITE.

Lord Stanmore has at length published his *Life of Sidney Herbert*, one of the small but distinguished band of Peelites whose fortunes form so intimate a part of English political history in the Victorian era. Lord Stanmore has been working, I believe, for some fifteen years upon this biography, and all who know him will recognise the scrupulous pains he has taken to make it a faithful and authentic record of a singularly attractive personality. But I fear that not even Lord Stanmore, admirably fitted for the task as he is, will succeed in making Sidney Herbert's undoubted merits as a man and a Minister generally recognised by the British people. A short monograph modelled on the plan of his life of his father, Lord Aberdeen, would have better promoted that end. The very fulness of the method Lord Stanmore has chosen to adopt—for the *Life* fills two substantial volumes—will necessarily confine the number of his readers to those who take an intelligent and informed interest in the workings of party politics. Lord Stanmore does not tell us anything that is particularly new, but his picture of the distracted times that followed Peel's adoption of Free Trade and of the Crimean War supplements narratives we already possess in print. These volumes should find a fitting place by the side of the lives of Gladstone, Aberdeen, Russell, and Palmerston. Apart from its historic value, the *Life* may be read with advantage for the light it throws on the personal aspects of the working of the English party system. (Murray. 2 vols. 24s. net.)

LEIGHTON, THE MAN AND ARTIST.

A biography that will find a wider and more appreciative public, though its price will be a stumbling block in the way of many readers, is Mrs. Barrington's *Life and Letters of Lord Leighton* (Allen. 2 vols. 42s. net). Its outward appearance is sumptuous and will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious. It is illustrated by a great number of beautifully-executed reproductions of Leighton's paintings and sketches, and these alone would justify the purchase of the book. But the letterpress is in no way unworthy of the illustrations. Mrs. Barrington is a gifted writer, and her enthusiasm for her subject is tempered by a sufficient amount of critical comment to give zest to her narrative. She has from design given prominence to the man rather than the artist, and has painted the portrait of an unusually gifted personality. Upon Leighton the gods had lavished all their favours, but no one can read this story of his life without being aware of an undercurrent of sadness and disappointment. He was himself conscious of the lack of something which would have added the touch of genius to his many and notable attainments. As he confessed on one occasion, though his life was filled with good things, he had not ever had that which he wanted most of all.

Many letters are given which add interest to the narrative, but Mrs. Barrington is far too skilful a biographer to overload her sketch with letters whose only claim for inclusion lies in the signature at their foot.

THE PAINTER OF RUSTIC ENGLAND.

Two handsomely illustrated volumes published during December bear unmistakable evidence to the continuing popularity of the dainty drawings of Birket Foster. His sketches of rustic England have always had a charm for the British public. They are full of the spirit of the countryside, and have placed on permanent record many homely scenes familiar to all lovers of the byways of rural England. Both volumes are profusely illustrated with coloured reproduc-

mounted on special paper. Critical notes are supplied by Mr. A. B. Daryll (Hodder).

THE CAMBRIDGE "APOSTLES."

Frances M. Brookfield has given us another delightful volume of literary gossip and reminiscence in *The Cambridge "Apostles"* (Pitman. 370 pp. 21s. net). She has gathered into some dozen chapters the conversations, observations, and correspondence of the more prominent members of the famous society, nicknamed the "Apostles," that flourished at Cambridge University during the third and fourth decades of last century. The members included an unusual proportion of young men who in later life made their influence felt on the national life. The friendships formed



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Passing the Flock.

tions of Foster's paintings, and either will place the reader in possession of a gallery of beautiful landscapes by an artist who, more than any other, caught the distinctive fascination of English scenery. Mr. H. M. Cundall tells the story of the painter's life, work and travels in one of Messrs. A. and C. Black's sumptuous coloured books. The volume is finely illustrated by some seventy-three coloured reproductions of paintings, and as many black-and-white sketches. (216 pp. 20s. net). The other book is on a somewhat smaller scale, and is confined to Foster's pictures of rural England. It bears the appropriate title of *In Rustic England*. The coloured illustrations with which the text is accompanied are

[From "Birket Foster and His Work"]

in those early days lasted for the most part till death severed the tie, and in these pages we have revealed the personal and human relations that united this brilliant band. In making her selections the authoress has endeavoured to show us the personality rather than the intellect of the men she describes. Her chapters are irradiated by brilliant flashes of wit, the result of the friendly contact of so many keen and eager minds. Among the Apostles who claim a chapter to themselves are Tennyson, Arthur Hallam, Maurice, Monckton Milnes, Spedding, John Sterling, Charles Buller, Archbishop Trench and Venables. There is also much about William Henry Brookfield, the friend of the Apostles.

LIFE AND WORKS OF PROFESSOR YORK POWELL.

Mr. Oliver Elton's *Life of Professor York Powell* (Clarendon Press. 2 vols. 883 pp. 21s. net) errs on the side of length. But the biographic portion of the work is confined to one volume, for the second is entirely devoted to a collection of his occasional writings, with the addition of a few illustrations and a full index. Professor York Powell, like Lord Acton, was a prodigy of learning, and, like Lord Acton, he left very little permanent evidence of his historic studies. He imported and assimilated vast quantities of knowledge in folk-lore, history, literature and languages, but the finished exported product was of the slightest. The general reader should turn to the latter portion of the first volume before even reading the opening chapters. This is distinctly the most valuable part of the biography, and will leave a clear impression of the personality of Mr. Powell on the mind. It is devoted to a description of his tastes, his strong though not dogmatic opinions, and his preferences, together with brief sketches of him from a variety of hands. The impression gathered is of a somewhat exuberant personality with a mind possessed of extraordinary stores of erudition. Enthusiastic as he was by nature, he was also possessed of a robust common sense. This combination of characteristics made him a much sought after counsellor by undergraduates in scrapes, and by clever girls groping for a career. He was an almost untravelled man, and his life as described by Mr. Elton is more of a record of friendships and studious labour than of anything else. The collected papers in the second volume are largely reprinted from the *Manchester Guardian*. They comprise essays on history and modern historians from Taine to Grant Allen, historical portraits, including one of Napoleon, literary essays on Kipling, Swinburne and others, and verses and translations.

MR. ARNOLD FORSTER'S APOLOGIA.

We have already had Lord Curzon's and Lord Milner's defence of their respective policies in India and South Africa, and now it is the turn of Mr. Arnold Forster to inform an unsympathetic public how great were the merits of his own administration. Mr. Forster was not an ideal War Minister, nor was his record at the War Office altogether a brilliant one. It ended in a deadlock which brought army reform for a period to a standstill. Mr. Forster naturally does not share this view, but he recognises its existence so far as to deem it expedient to attempt a vindication of his policy. This he has done in his book, *The Army in 1906* (Murray. 15s. net), which can briefly be described as a defence, a criticism, and an exposition. It is a defence of his own endeavour to reform the Army, a criticism of Mr. Haldane's policy, and an exposition of what, to his mind, is the ideal army policy. His vindication is of biographic interest, and will no doubt be read with attention by his numerous critics. But it deals with a closed chapter of army

history. His criticisms of his successor are characteristic but prejudiced. One would hardly expect to find an impartial critic of Mr. Haldane's policy in his predecessor in the office. The latter portion of his book, in which Mr. Forster sets forth his ideas on the Army, are worth reading if the subject has any interest whatever for you. No one ever denied that Mr. Forster had ideas. But something more is required of a successful War Minister, and this Mr. Forster lacked.

LETTERS TO YOUNG AND OLD.

Mrs. Earle's *Letters to Young and Old* (Smith Elder. 369 pp. 7s. 6d.), though not described as "pot-pourri," deserve the name, for, as a glance at the index proves, they deal with an infinite variety of subjects. Most readers who have any taste for books of this description will find these letters both agreeable and entertaining, the more so as Mrs. Earle has acquired the art of holding strong views without being over-opinionated. Gardening chat, of which there is a great deal, is always eminently acceptable from her. And the "health and food" letters must be admitted to contain much sound sense, even by those who are not, as Mrs. Earle is, vegetarians and anti-tea-drinkers. The whole correspondence is made fragrant by many choice quotations from the poets and prose writers.

THE ROUMANIAN PEOPLES.

The most readable travel-book of the month was Tereza Stratienco's *From Carpathian to Pindus* (Unwin. 372 pp. 15s. net), in which she gives an entertaining account of countries inhabited by the Roumanian peoples. It is a little known part of the world, including, besides the kingdom of Roumania, Transylvania, also largely inhabited by Roumanians. The book has a certain topicality, for this year the Roumanians celebrate their eighteenth century in the Carpathian region, the fortieth anniversary of King Carol I. as King of Free Roumania, the thirtieth anniversary of their independence, and the twenty-fifth anniversary of the kingdom. A long historical introduction precedes the writer's interesting descriptions of the peoples and their habits of life. The Roumanian peasant women, she says, are admittedly handsome, though the severity of their labour militates against a continuing beauty of face and form. Idleness is considered an unspeakable disgrace in a woman. The Roumanians have been little troubled with the yoke of ordered law, and their imaginations have revelled in the supernatural. Until the seventeenth century they did not trouble themselves about laws other than "customary" laws, and custom and superstition still play an important part in the life of the people. Vampires, werewolves, and other bogles abound in the country. Interesting chapters deal with the peasants' customs and amusements. Unmarried women are extremely rare, a girl being willing to run almost any risk in the way of an unhappy marriage rather than endure the shame of being called an old maid.

HEROINES OF FRENCH SOCIETY.

Mrs. Beaune has fashioned another fascinating volume from the rich quarry in which she has worked so diligently. Her *Heroines of French Society* (Unwin. 485 pp. 10s. 6d. net) hardly attains, I think, to the high level of her two previous volumes. It is nevertheless a very readable book. The heroines are four famous French ladies of the time of the Revolution — Mme. Vigée Le Brun, the Marquise de Montagu, Mme. Tallien, and Mme. de Genlis. All four married in their early teens, and only one, the Marquise de Montagu, married happily. Mme. Le Brun, with a spendthrift husband, from whom she finally separated, kept her name clear in a scandalous age. She was a lovable and charming woman, whose one folly was her method of bringing up her daughter. The Revolution compelled her to emigrate, and she spent much time in Italy, Austria, Russia, and London. The Marquise de Montagu's life-story gives a singularly vivid picture of the aristocracy under the Terror. Mme. Tallien's shows the Terror rather from the side of the Terrorists. Mme. de Genlis, long in exile in England, also led a wandering life, losing her fortune and many of her friends. She was not entirely lovable, but possessed sufficient attractions to gather around her a most famous salon of what remained of Society after the guillotining. All these women, in spite of their many perils and trials, lived to old age. The narrative is made more attractive by many most excellent portraits.

A MODERN INDUSTRIAL UTOPIA.

M. Benoit-Lévy, the indefatigable secretary of the French Garden City Association, has in the form of a story entitled *Roman des Cités-Jardins* outlined a modern industrial Utopia. He has constructed his ideal city in rural Surrey, in close proximity to the Thames, and he describes the experiences of a French visitor to this happy place, where work is carried on under conditions designed to promote the bodily and mental welfare of the workers. We have had many Utopias — so many, indeed, that the name has become synonymous with the unattainable. M. Lévy, however, has strictly confined himself to what has already been accomplished in either France, England or America. All that he has done is to bring together these scattered experiments in the promotion of social welfare, and imagine a city built up along lines already proved to be capable of practical realisation. Therein lies the extreme interest of his book. It suggests a new and profitable direction of social investigation, in which the practical shall be closely allied with the ideal. The book is handsomely illustrated by actual photographs taken by the author in various parts of the world. He has, for example, arrived at the type of the girl of his ideal city by a composite photograph of some fifteen girl-workers in a model American factory.

ALL CHIPS OF THE SAME HUMAN BLOCK.

I am delighted to welcome an English translation of M. Finot's *Race Prejudice*, translated by Florence Wade Evans (published by Constable. 10s. 6d. net), which I reviewed as the "Book of the Month" when it first appeared in French. It is a volume which ought to have a wide sale in British India and in the United States of America, for M. Finot devotes his immense store of learning to demolish the central principle upon which the dominance of the white race is based. "There is nothing but race," said one of Disraeli's characters. "Race!" retorts M. Finot, "there is no such thing as race." Since the Apostle Paul declared the fundamental unity of all peoples that on earth do well, there has never been a more notable pronouncement on the subject of the solidarity of humanity than this eloquent and scholarly work. M. Finot is a perfect master of erudition. He bewilders the reader with the rain of quotations from all manner of authorities, which pelt you in every page like the mitraille of a Gatling gun. M. Finot is never so completely happy as when he proves triumphantly that between the fair-haired daughter of the blue-blooded patricians of ancient Europe and a black buck nigger in a Louisiana cane swamp there is no difference of race. Both are chips of the same human block. The apparent differences are due solely to environment, education and opportunity; and what these agencies have done they will hereafter undo.

ITALY AND THE ENGLISH POETS.

Mr. Fisher Unwin has projected an interesting series of volumes to illustrate the profound influence that Italy has exercised over the minds of English poets. The names of Byron, Browning, Shelley and Landor are links in the bond of sympathy that unites the two countries. The first volume in the series is devoted to Byron and Italy (Unwin. 327 pp. 5s. net) and consists of a careful selection made by A. B. McMahan of extracts from the poems and letters illustrating the poet's experiences and impressions of Italy and the Italians. The volume is profusely illustrated with photographs of places and scenes in Italy, either mentioned by Byron in his poems or letters, or associated in some way with his life in the country. The idea underlying this series is an attractive one, and might with advantage be extended to include other countries and authors.

OUR FOREFATHERS' PRIVATIONS.

Historians nowadays are, fortunately, not above gleaning up those unconsidered trifles of common life ignored by their predecessors. As a result, the day is not far distant when the schoolboy will not only be familiar with the battles and sieges of a bygone age, but will possess an elementary knowledge of how the people who fought them lived. Two or three books published recently enable us to reconstruct, with a considerable amount of detail, the material conditions in which our ancestors lived and died. Mr. M. B. Syngé's *Short History of Social Life in England*

(Hodder. 407 pp. 6s.), for example, describes in popular language the social changes that have taken place throughout the centuries. He has brought together innumerable interesting facts about the daily life and habits, the houses, clothes and food of older days, bringing his narrative down to the present time. Thus we learn that our forefathers lived without sugar till the thirteenth century; without coal till the fourteenth; without butter on their bread till the fifteenth; without tobacco and potatoes till the sixteenth; without tea, coffee or soap till the seventeenth; without umbrellas, lamps and puddings till the eighteenth; without trains, telegrams, gas, matches and chloroform till the nineteenth. It should be a valuable complement to the dry-as-dust histories which have made English history so unpopular with many generations of schoolboys.

THE CLOTHES OF OUR ANCESTORS.

Other books published during the last two months enable us to re-dress our ancestors in their appropriate costumes. I have already noticed the first of Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop's volumes on *English Costume*. He has now added two more, bringing his narrative of the wearing apparel of former times down to the sober, plain, and sad-coloured garments of the Puritans. His style has the attractive quality that comes from a writer being intensely interested in his subject. From the clothing of Chaucer's Pilgrims we pass to one of the most gorgeous periods of English dress, when velvet in all kinds of rich designs was much in use, and the massed effect of well-dressed crowds must have been brilliant in the extreme. The Tudor and Stuart periods give ample scope for Mr. Calthrop's powers of description. It is interesting to trace the evolution of various garments, as, for example, when the dandy of Henry VIII. turned his long coat into a short jacket, and called it a "petti-cote," a name since appropriated by the female portion of mankind for their own distinctive garment (Black. 142 pp. each. Illus. 7s. 6d. net each). Another volume on the same alluring subject is Mr. G. W. Rhead's *Chats on Costume* (Unwin. 301 pp. 5s. net). It is filled with quaint and apt quotations, and illustrated by excellent engravings. Instead of treating the subject in periods, he has preferred to take garment by garment and trace its history. There are chapters devoted to the mantle, the tunic, the doublet, the hose, and other clothings. Amidst all the changes of fashion, trousers, he says, are apparently eternal, "they date from the beginning, and will endure, one fears, to the end of time." Muffs in William III.'s reign were used by men as well as by women. Collars are of comparatively modern origin, though a neck-covering has existed from a very early period. Finally, there is Mrs. Aria's book on *Costumes, Fanciful, Historical, and Theatrical* (Macmillan. 259 pp. 10s. 6d. net), fully illustrated, sometimes in colour, by Percy Anderson. It is a chattier but a less

careful piece of work than the other clothes books. There are chapters, however, on fancy dress, dancing dresses, and theatrical dress, unlike anything to be found in the other books.

A FINE NOVEL.

The publishers doled out their supply of fiction to the public with a very sparing hand last month. The handful of novels with which the general reader had perforce to be content included, however, one story at least of more than usual ability. Mr. B. Macaulay's *Abbots Verney* (Murray. 6s.) would have attracted attention at any time, for it possesses some very considerable merits. It is original in execution if not in plot, and the remarkable way in which the conversation is handled not only holds but stimulates the reader's attention. The whole attraction of the story indeed lies in the spirited and unconventional conversation, which is maintained at a high level throughout the narrative. The Ruths, who live at Abbots Verney, in Westmoreland, are an old English family, honest, straightforward, and narrow-minded. The eldest son, a brilliant ne'er-do-well, brings disgrace upon the family name and is exiled from England by his father, the Colonel, who is morbidly sensitive to the stain on the family honour. He watches over the upbringing and education of his grandson with a growing suspicion that in him will be reproduced the traits that have ruined his father. The tragedy that ensues is none the less real because it is kept within the limits of the conventional and commonplace.

A NOVEL OF PARISIAN LIFE.

M. Binet-Valmer's *Les Mitèques* (Ollendorff. 3.50 fr.), although it has not been translated into English, is worth reading by those who can procure the French edition. It is a powerful story written with the avowed purpose of directing attention to the danger to the French nation of the rich foreign colony living in Paris. These strangers within your gates are all very well, he argues, so long as they do not abuse your hospitality, otherwise they become a national danger. The action of this much-discussed novel is confined within a space of twenty-four hours. Almost all the characters are members of the Greek colony in Paris, and belong to a most wicked and adulterous generation. Chief among them is Georges Avrinos, sinister, cruel, bloodless, and of shady repute, but gifted with genuine ability. He lives in great style, principally on credit, and surreptitiously endeavours to provoke a shipping strike at Marseilles, and so compel the French shipowners to sell their vessels to the Greeks of Salonica. Avrinos is not a pleasant character, and the atmosphere in which he and his children live is one of sordid corruption. But he is powerfully drawn, and possesses at least the one redeeming element of strength and determination of purpose. But the ethical element is entirely absent. Unfortunately, the highly undesirable qualities of M. Valmer's characters are not the exclusive monopoly of the stranger within the gates.

STORIES BY THE DEAD AND THE LIVING.

The Strange Story of Ahrinziman (Light Office) is one of the stories which are becoming more plentiful, in which the disembodied spirit on the other side of the Borderland enters into competition with the story-tellers still incarnate on earth. This story of life in Persia in bygone times is professedly written by one who lived many centuries ago who has come back to dictate his memoirs on earth, to which are added his experience after death. It is well written, and the amanuensis, who knew nothing of the period when writing the story, claims to have verified many of the facts after the book was finished. *A Boy's Marriage* (Lane. 6s.), by Hugh Selincourt, is a plain-spoken novel on the subject of the iniquity of permitting a boy and girl to marry in entire ignorance of what the step entails. The style is good, the word pictures vivid, and a spade is always called a spade. A novel of an entirely different stamp is Helen Watson's *Andrew Goolfellow*, a tale of 1805. (Macmillan. 6s.) It is a delightful though pathetic story of Portsmouth in the days of Nelson, with sailor heroes of the fascinating type, who do great deeds, think great thoughts, but keep their souls lowly.

THE LIVES OF GREAT MEN.

It is always with pleasure that I welcome the simply told tales of heroic lives that Messrs. Jack are continually adding to their Children's Heroes Series. Some half-dozen new volumes have accumulated on my shelves during the past few months, and the series already includes many of the best-known names on the roll of famous men and women. A volume of the same nature, though more suitable for young men than for children, is the Rev. Edward Miller's *Life of John Wesley* in the Splendid Lives Series published by the Sunday School Union (1s.). It is written with a spirit and a swing that cannot fail to hold the attention of the reader, and at the same time leave on his mind a clear impression of the personality, the work, and the times of the hero of the Second Reformation. A book of this description is for the great majority of readers the best introduction that can be imagined to the more elaborate lives and biographies of the founder of Wesleyanism.

ENGLISH CATHEDRALS.

A third volume of Arnold Fairbairns' excellent work on *The Cathedrals of England and Wales* has just appeared (Arnold Fairbairns, 26, St. Paul's Buildings, Paternoster Row. 10s. 6d. net). This new volume deals with Lincoln, Southwell, Rochester, Hereford, Norwich, Gloucester, Chichester, and Bristol. The views are numerous, well chosen, and admirably reproduced. When the fourth volume appears the completed work will be a valuable and handsome addition to the literature of our great ecclesiastical buildings.

A HANDFUL OF POEMS.

Among the many volumes of poetry published during the last two months one stands out conspicuous—

Durante and Selvaggia, by Kaufmann Spiers (Nutt. 115 pp. 2s.), a beautiful poem, rich in language, and containing many lines that the reader will return to and re-read simply for the pleasure of their melodiousness and harmonious cadences. There is also a little volume of songs and lyrics by the Hon. Stephen Coleridge, which will often give the poetry-lover much pleasure to read. There are some really beautiful lines and verses in them, but they are melancholy, like so much verse to-day (Lane. 131 pp. 3s. 6d. net). In a much lower category, sometimes pretty, however, and calculated to please the type of mind appealed to by Maud Goodman's pictures, are Ella Wheeler Wilcox's *The Kingdom of Love and other Poems*. They are very various in merit (Gay and Bird. 156 pp. 3s. 6d. net). The second and last volume has also appeared of Mr. A. G. and Edmund Warner's excellent metrical translation of the great Persian epic, the *Shahnama of Firdausi* (Kegan Paul. 412 pp. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Bertram Stevens has compiled what is, on the whole, a very good anthology of Australian verse, with, however, some strange omissions (Macmillan. 286 pp. 2s. 6d. net). Colonial poetry is also represented by Mr. Lance Fallaw's *Silverleaf and Oak* (Macmillan. 122 pp. 3s. net), whose South African poems are finely conceived and original in thought; and Mr. W. Blane's *The Silent Land*—also a collection of South African poems of more than average merit (Stock. 242 pp. 5s. net). Mr. William Moore's *The Holy Well and Other Poems* are distinctly English in character, and though often good, are also often not very musical (Kegan Paul. 115 pp. 5s. net). Finally, there is Mr. Arthur Dillon's beautiful tragedy of *King Arthur Pendragon*, written in melodious blank verse (Matthews. 203 pp. 4s. 6d. net).

THE INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS.

The close of the year brings with it the new editions of those reference books which should find a place upon the shelves of every busy man. Among those which have come to be regarded as indispensable to every business and professional man is *Who's Who* (Black. 10s. net), with its vast array of neatly arranged biographies of all the leading men and women of the day. To be included in "Who's Who" should be in itself sufficient evidence that you are numbered among those who count. But I regret to note in this year's volume a lack of proportion in the space assigned to the various biographical notices. A more thorough editorial revision would add considerably to its value as a work of reference, and at the same time reduce its excessive bulk. As an address book it is an immense convenience to the busy man. Its supplement, into which has been gathered all the miscellaneous general information that it is so necessary to have at one's fingers' ends on occasion, is almost, if not quite, as indispensable a companion. *Hazell's Annual* (Hazell. 3s. 6d. net) is as packed full of information as ever, and enables one to learn at a glance the gist of many matters of

current interest that would otherwise entail laborious hours of research. The *Daily Mail Year-Book* (*Daily Mail*, 6d. net) is a cheap, handy and admirably arranged treasure-house of carefully selected information on all the topics of the day. Its price makes it possible for everyone to possess a reference book for himself. *Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage and Knightage* (Dean, 3rs. 6d. net) has long been recognised as a standard work of reference in which implicit reliance may be placed. Its 2,400 pages contain the answers to any questions you may desire to obtain concerning the nobility and aristocracy of the land. It is illustrated by some 1,500 armorial bearings. A useful guide to the agencies which minister to the other

extreme of the population is *Fry's Royal Guide to the London Charities* (Chatto, 1s. 6d.). Its best recommendation is the fact that it has reached its forty-third edition. My Catholic readers will find the *Catholic Directory* as useful and reliable as ever (Burns, 1s. 6d. net).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

The Atonement. Rev. L. Pullan.....(Longmans)	5/0
Creed and Church. J. S. Templeton.....(Macmillan)	3/6
Studies in Mysticism. A. E. Waite.....(Hodder)	10/6
The Creative Imagination. T. Ribot. Translated by A. H. N. Baron.....(Paul)	5/0
The Evolution of Culture, etc. Lieut.-Gen. A. Lane-Fox Pitt-Rivers.....(Frowde)	7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

The National Liberal Federation. R. S. Watson.....(Unwin)	5/0
The Army in 1908. H. O. Arnold Forster.....(Murray)	15/0
History of England—1485-1547. H. A. L. Fisher.....(Longmans)	7/6
Richard III. Sir C. R. Markham.....(Smith, Elder)	10/6
Ireland, 1547-1782. Rev. E. A. D'Alton.....(Paul)	12/0
A Queen of Indiscretions (Caroline of Brunswick). G. P. Clerici (translated by F. Chapman).....(Lane)	20/0
The Earlier Adventures of a Naval Officer. Sir Spencer St. John.....(Dilghy, Long)	6
Sidney Herbert. Lord Stanmore. 2 vols.(Murray)	44/0
The Cambridge "Apostles." Frances M. Brookfield.....(Pitman)	21/0
The Cathedrals of England and Wales. A. Fairbairns. Vol. iii.(Dennis)	10/6
Edinburgh and Sir Walter Scott. W. T. Fyfe.....(Constable)	10/6
Diplomacy in the International Development of Europe. D. J. Hill. Vol. ii.(Longmans)	18/0
Anne of Austria and Cardinal Mazarin. Mrs. Colquhoun Grant.....(Murray)	12/0
The Friends of Voltaire. S. G. Tallentyre.....(Smith, Elder)	9/0
The Great Days of Versailles. G. F. Bradby (Smith, Elder)	10/6
The Rise and Decline of the Netherlands. J. F. Barker.....(Smith, Elder)	10/6
Five Italian Shrines. W. G. Walters.....(Murray)	12/0
The Future of Russia. R. Marin. Translated by Miss H. Friederichs.....(Smith, Elder)	7/6
Modern Spain. H. Butler Clarke.....(Cambridge University Press)	7/6
The Romance of the Eastern Capital (India). F. B. Bradley-Birt.....(Smith, Elder)	12/6
Industrial Organisation of an Indian Province. T. Morison.....(Murray)	10/6
The Lower Niger. Major A. G. Leonard.....(Macmillan)	12/6
The Aftermath of War (Orange River Colony). G. B. Beak.....(Arnold)	12/6
Southern Rhodesia. Edited by F. W. Ferguson.....(Collingridge)	25/0
Uganda. C. W. Hattersley.....(R. T. S.)	2/0
At the Back of the Black Man's Mind. R. E. Dennett.....(Macmillan)	10/0
Natives of Australia, by N. W. Thomas.....(Constable)	6/0

SCIENCE.

Recent Progress in the Study of Variation, etc. R. H. Lock.....(Murray)	7/6
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POEMS, DRAMAS.

Songs to Desideria. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.....(Lane)	3/6
Old German Love-Songs. F. C. Nicholson.....(Unwin)	6/0
Echoes from Kottabos. (Poems.) Edited by R. Y. Tyrre!.....(Richards)	7/6
The Walls of Jericho. (Drama.) A. Sutor.....(French)	2/6
His House in Order. (Drama.) A. W. Pinero.....(Heinemann)	1/6

SOCIOLOGY.

The Making of the Criminal. C. E. B. Russell and L. M. Rigby.....(Macmillan)	3/6
Alcoholism. W. C. Sullivan.....(Nisbet)	3/6

ART, MUSIC.

Velasquez. A. de Beruete.....(Methuen)	10/6
George Morland. J. T. H. Baily.....(Otto)	10/6
Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens. J. M. Barrie and A. Rackham.....(Hodder)	15/0
In Rustic England. A. B. Daryll and Hirket Foster.....(Hodder)	7/6
Political Caricatures, 1908. Sir F. C. Gould.....(Arnold)	6/0
Old Furniture. N. H. Moore.....(Hodder)	8/6
Old Pewter, Brass, etc. N. H. Moore.....(Hodder)	8/6
Staffordshire Pots and Pottery. G. W. and F. A. Rhead.....(Hutchinson)	21/0
Porcelain. W. Burton.....(Caswell)	7/6
Costume. Mrs. Aris.....(Macmillan)	10/6
The Symphony-Writers since Beethoven. Felix Weingartner.....(Reeves)	6/0
The Romantic Composers. D. G. Mason.....(Macmillan)	7/6
The Indebtedness of Handel to Works by Other Composers. Sidney Taylor.....(Cambridge University Press)	12/6
The Italian School of Florid Song. P. Francesco Tosti.....(Reeves)	6/0
The Art of the Singer. W. J. Henderson.....(Murray)	5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

"Bookman" History of English Literature. T. Sercombe and Dr. W. R. Nicoll. 2 vols.(Hodder)	15/0
The Poetry of Chaucer. R. K. Root.....(Constable)	6/0
Prisoners of Hope (Dante). Rev. J. S. Carell.....(Hodder)	12/6
Homer and His Age. Andrew Lang.....(Longmans)	12/6
In a Nook with a Book. F. W. Macdonald.....(H. Marshall)	2/6
Provincial Letters, etc.(Smith, Elder)	5/0
Records of an Old Vicarage. Rev. R. V. Whytehead.....(J. Long)	6/0
Letters to Young and Old. Mrs. C. W. Earle.....(Smith, Elder)	7/6

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

Burke's Peerage, 1907 (Spottiswoode).....(Harrison)	42/0
Dod's Peerage, 1907.....(Whittaker)	10/0
Lodge's Peerage, 1907.....(Kelly)	21/0
Whittaker's Peerage, 1907.....(Whittaker)	3/6
Whittaker's Almanack, 1907.....(Whittaker)	3/6
Daily Mail Year-Book, 1907.....(Daily Mail Office)	0/6
Hazell's Annual, 1907.....(Hazell)	3/6
Clergy Directory, 1907.....(Phillips)	4/6
Catholic Directory, 1907.....(Burns and Oates)	1/6
Literary Year-Book, 1907.....(Routledge)	7/6
Dictionary of Political Phrases. H. Montgomery and P. G. Cambrey.....(Sonnenschein)	7/6
Herbert Fry's Guide to London Charities, 1907.....(Chatto)	1/6

NOVELS.

Baker, H. Barton. For the Honour of His House.....(Dilghy, Long)	6/0
Benson, R. H. The Sentimentalists.....(Pitman)	6/0
Chesson, Nora. Father Felix's Chronicles.....(Unwin)	6/0
Craddock, Charles Egbert. The Amulet.....(Macmillan)	6/0
Craddock, Henry, June. John Bainbridge.....(Hodder)	6/0
Hughes, Dorothea Price. Towards the Light.....(Hodder)	6/0
Lawless, Emily. The Book of Gilly.....(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Macaulay, R. Abbots Verney.....(Murray)	6/0
Skirrah, Upton. A Captain of Industry.....(Heinemann)	0/6
Skirrah, Mary J. H. The House of the Luck.....(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Stevenson, F. G. My Neighbour.....(Stock)	6/0
Watson, Helen H. Andrew Goodfellow.....(Macmillan)	6/0

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR DECEMBER.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1.—Voight, the bogus "Captain of Kopenick," is sentenced to four years' imprisonment ... Herr Bebel denounces in the Reichstag the German Colonial administration in Africa ... A French fleet sails for Tangier.

Dec. 3.—The report of the War Office Committee on Promotion in the Army is issued ... By her will, Miss Beale, late Principal of Cheltenham College, leaves £55,000 to that college ... The United States Congress meets ... The Spanish Cabinet resigns ... Severe earthquake shocks are felt in some of the West Indian islands.

Dec. 4.—The Prime Minister and Mr. Morley receive a deputation of the University of London on the question of the organisation of Oriental study in London ... The court-martial on Lieutenant Collard acquits him on the charge of using abusive language and of making an improper use of the order "On the knee," but finds him guilty of making an improper use of the order to Stoker Acton on November 25, 1905, for which he is reprimanded ... Both Houses of the United States Congress meet at Washington, when President Roosevelt's Message is read ... The programme of Het Volk is submitted to the congress of the party ... Congo debate in the Belgium Chamber ... Colonial debate in the German Reichstag ... A new Liberal Cabinet is formed in Spain.

Dec. 5.—The Education Committee of the L.C.C. give notice to the managers of several non-provided schools that unless they are made structurally fit the Council must cease to maintain them ... The Principal of the University of London announces that 11,000 students in London attend the University courses ... The British preference proposals of the new tariff Bill pass the Canadian Parliament ... The Ameer of Afghanistan leaves Kabul on his journey to India ... The Austrian Chamber passes the third reading of the Universal Suffrage Bill ... The French and Spanish Ambassadors in London present to Sir Edward Grey the identic Note addressed by France and Spain to the other Powers represented at the Algeciras Conference ... The Budget surplus, announced by the Secretary of the Treasury to the United States Congress, is £5,133,864.

Dec. 6.—A united hospitals' conference is held at University College, London, on the abuse of hospitals ... Dr. Stubbs is enthroned in Truro Cathedral ... Lord Balcarras and Sir John Stirling-Maxwell state it is impossible to carry out the intention of the late Earl of Leven and Melville to restore the Chapel Royal at Holyrood ... M. Jaurès brings up an interpellation in the French Chamber on the Moroccan policy of the Government ... M. Beernaert, in the Belgian Parliament, advocates the annexation of the Congo State ... M. Gourko's resignation is accepted by the Tsar ... The agreement for the transfer of Niu-chwang to China is signed at Peking.

Dec. 7.—The L.C.C. Progressive election campaign is opened at Holborn Town Hall ... A dinner is given to Lord Courtney on his elevation to the Peerage ... An accident occurs to the Bombay mail train near Avignon, in France ... The report of the Postal Union Congress, held in Rome, is published as a Blue-book ... In the Belgian Parliament the discussion on the Congo State is continued. M. Vandervelde frankly expresses his sympathy with the "British campaign," and defends Mr. Morel ... The Tsar receives Count Witte at Tsarskoe Selo.

Dec. 8.—The French Squadron arrives at Tangier ... The "Springboks" meet the England team at the Crystal Palace; the result is a draw, each side having scored a try ... Mr. Lloyd-George announces at Liverpool that the Board of Trade in the future will be in closer touch with the Consular service.

Dec. 10.—The Nobel Peace Prize is awarded to President Roosevelt by the Norwegian Storthing ... President Roosevelt publishes a letter to Mr. Root on the dismissal of Mr. Storer, the American Ambassador at Vienna ... The report of the Worcester Election Commission is published ... The Home Secretary issues a circular on the danger of anthrax from the use of East Indian wool ... The Smithfield Club Cattle Show is

opened at the Agricultural Hall; the King wins the Championship Plate and other prizes.

Dec. 11.—The Separation Law comes into effect in France; Mgr. Montaguini, the Papal Envoy, is expelled from Paris ... A complimentary banquet is given to Suffragists lately released from prison.

Dec. 12.—The new Constitution for the Transvaal is published ... The Education Committee of the L.C.C. deals with the questions of teachers, size of classes, and instruction in Welsh and Irish ... M. Deschanel opens the discussion on Foreign Office estimates in the French Chamber.

Dec. 13.—The German Reichstag rejects the Government's Supplementary Credit by 178 votes to 168, whereupon Prince Bulow reads an Imperial Message dissolving the Reichstag ... An agreement for preserving the integrity of Abyssinia is signed by Great Britain, France, and Italy ... The United States Senate ratifies the Algeciras Convention ... For addressing a meeting outside the House of Commons five Suffragettes from Manchester are arrested ... The judgment of the Law Lords is delivered in the West Kiding appeal case; they unanimously agree that the appeal should be allowed, and the decision of the Appeal Court is thus reversed.

Dec. 14.—An Imperial Ukase, published in St. Petersburg, bears for the first time the Ministerial countersign ... Owing to King Oscar's illness the Crown Prince assumes the Regency ... The King and Queen of Norway conclude their visit to England ... The Home Office appoints a committee to inquire



Photograph by

Colonel Edward Müller.

The new Swiss President.

[Bolton.]

into the provisions existing for help in cases of accidents in London streets.

Dec. 15.—The tram service over Westminster Bridge and along the Embankment is opened, and the new Great Northern, Piccadilly and Brompton "tube" is opened ... Mr. John Ellis, owing to ill-health, resigns the office of Under-Secretary for India ... The Congo debate in the Belgian Parliament concludes with a victory for the principle of the right of annexation ... The Russian Government withdraws the administrative measure directed against the London *Times*.

Dec. 17.—President Roosevelt sends to Congress special messages advocating reforms and giving details of his visit to Panama ... A tender for the widening of Blackfriars Bridge, amounting to £203,000, is accepted.

Dec. 18.—At a meeting of the Coal Conciliation Board a settlement is made for three years, the men's wages to be raised 5 per cent. in January, 1907 ... The final results of the Australian elections give the Deakin party 19 seats, the Reid party 16, the Labour 26, and the Anti-Labour 14 ... The Russian Government issues a circular to the provincial autho-



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The Shah's Successor, the Prince Imperial,
Mohammed Ali Mirza.

rities fixing January 25 as the probable date for the elections to the Duma.

Dec. 19.—The Anti-Gambling Bill passes both Houses of the Victorian Parliament.

Dec. 20.—The Governor of South-West Africa arrives in London to negotiate with the British Government on frontier questions ... M. Ribot is received in the French Academy ... It is officially announced that the area under cotton has been increased by a million acres in India.

Dec. 21.—Parliament is prorogued ... At a Conference of Head Masters of Public Schools it is resolved that the system of Latin pronunciation recommended by the Classical Association be adopted in all schools represented by the Conference ... President Roosevelt informs the British Government that the appointment of Mr. Bryce as Ambassador will be very acceptable to the United States ... The National Passive Resistance Committee declare that in view of the destruction of the Education Bill by the Lords the passive resistance campaign must go on ... A Native Industrial Exhibition is opened in Calcutta.

Dec. 22.—Count Alexis Ignatieff is shot dead at Tver ...

The Chinese revenue for 1906 is the largest on record ... The *Leit Parisien* takes a *plébiscite* on the relative pre-eminence of great Frenchmen of the last century; fifteen million answers are received. Pasteur heads the list, Victor Hugo comes second, Gambetta third, and Napoleon I. fourth.

Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt appeals for subscriptions for the famine-stricken Chinese ... This year's Christmas trade in Canada is the largest on record ... The Pope receives the Cardinals at the Vatican ... The Paris Automobile Exhibition closes.

Dec. 25.—The Court-martial on ex-Admiral Nebogatoff and the officers of his squadron concludes; it condemns him and the commanders of three battleships to death, but petitions the Emperor to commute the death-sentence to ten years' confinement in a fortress ... The Clyde ship-building returns for 1906 eclipse all previous records in the number of the vessels launched ... Heavy snowstorms reported from all over England.

Dec. 26.—Mr. Bryce informs his constituents of his appointment as Ambassador to the United States and his consequent retirement from Parliament ... The Indian National Congress opens at Calcutta. Mr. Naoroji delivers his presidential address ... A racial conflict occurs in the Mississippi State, U.S.A., in which about fifteen negroes are killed ... The Government of Uruguay introduces into Congress a Liberal Bill for the regulation of labour.

Dec. 27.—The West Riding Education Committee comply with the order of the Board of Education which affirms the recent decision of the House of Lords ... Mr. and Mrs. Bischoffsheim donate £40,000 to the Cancer Research Fund.

Dec. 28.—A memorial addressed to the Lord Chancellor by 88 Liberal and Labour Members of the House of Commons, criticising the present appointment of magistrates, is published ... A Scotch express is wrecked near Arbroath; 21 persons are killed and about 20 injured, among the former being Mr. A. W. Black, M.P. for Banffshire ... M. Litvinoff, Governor of Akmo-linsk, Russia, is assassinated ... Mr. G. W. Perkins and Mr. C. S. Fairchild, of the New York Life Assurance Company, are indicted by a grand jury on a charge of forgery in the third degree ... The Danish Royal Sanitary College, in an address to the King, accuse the Danish Minister of Justice of abuse of power.

Dec. 29.—The Indian National Congress concludes its sittings ... The French Senate passes the Supplementary Public Worship Bill by 180 votes to 90 ... The Russian Government publishes the text of its negotiations with Japan.

Dec. 30.—Fifty-five persons are killed and many injured in a railway accident near Washington, U.S.A.

Dec. 31.—Mr. Sheehan is re-elected for Mid-Cork without opposition.

PARLIAMENTARY. House of Lords.

Dec. 3.—Education Bill: after further amendments against the Government, the Report stage is concluded.

Dec. 4.—Trades Disputes Bill read a second time.

Dec. 5.—Land Tenure Bill: Second reading.

Dec. 6.—Education Bill, as amended, is read a third time.

Dec. 10.—Plural Voting Bill: on the motion of Lord St. Aldwyn, the Bill is rejected on second reading.

Dec. 11.—Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill and Merchant Shipping Acts Amendment (No. 2) Bill are considered.

Dec. 12.—Trades Disputes Bill passed Report stage.

Dec. 13.—Land Tenure Bill passed Committee stage.

Dec. 14.—Several Bills advanced a stage.

Dec. 17.—Debate on the motion to consider the Commons' message disagreeing *en bloc* with the amendments made to the Education Bill by the House of Lords ... Lord Ripon makes a statement regarding the Constitution to be given to the Transvaal and Orange River Colony.

Dec. 18.—Consideration of Education Bill postponed with a view to negotiations ... Third reading Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill ... Workmen's Compensation Bill in Committee.

Dec. 19.—Education Bill: on the motion of Lord Lansdowne



Sir Francis Hopwood.

The New Permanent Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

(Photograph by E. Lott and Fry.)

Dec. 5. Workmen's Compensation Bill: on Clause 13, domestic servants are included in the benefits conferred by the Bill.

Dec. 6.—Workmen's Compensation Bill: Clause 14 is passed ... Education (Provision of Meals) Bill in Committee.

Dec. 7.—Provision of Meals Bill.

Dec. 10.—Education Bill (returned from the Lords): statement by Mr. Birrell.

Dec. 11.—Education Bill: Lords' amendments. The Prime Minister proposes that the Lords' amendments (forty in number), to which the Government could not agree, be taken *in globo*; this is carried by 317 votes to 89.

Dec. 12.—Debate on the motion for disagreeing with the Lords' amendments to the Education Bill is resumed, and the motion is agreed to by 416 votes to 107.

Dec. 13.—Workmen's Compensation Bill: third reading unanimous ... Education (Provision of Meals) Bill: Report stage concluded, and Bill read a third time.

Dec. 14.—National Galleries of Scotland Bill reported ... Census of Production Bill: third reading.

Dec. 17.—The Secretary to the Admiralty announces the steps his Department have decided to take on the findings of the Court-Martial at Portsmouth ... The South African Constitutions for the Transvaal and Orange River Colony are passed *nemine contradicente*.

Dec. 18.—The Berlin Wireless Telegraphy Convention is discussed, and a Committee appointed to consider its proposals.

Dec. 19.—The Lords' amendments to the Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill are considered. Mr. Bryce suggests certain compromises, and then the Lords' amendments are rejected by 265 votes to 36.

it is decided, by 131 votes to 52, to return the Bill to the Commons as amended by the House of Lords.

Dec. 20.—Education (Provision of Meals) Bill: third reading ... Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill is passed, after a ten years' limit for compensation for improvements is added to the Bill.

Dec. 21.—The Commons' amendments to the Workmen's Compensation Bill are accepted, as are also those of the Agricultural Holdings Bill.

House of Commons.

Dec. 3.—Plural Voting Bill: third reading.

Dec. 4.—Workmen's Compensation Bill: Report stage.

Dec. 20.—The Education Bill—The order for the consideration of the Lords' reasons for returning their amendments *en bloc* to the Commons being read, the Prime Minister explains that the Government has no use for an Education Bill so amended, and the Bill is dropped.

Dec. 21.—The amendment of the Lords, excluding Scotland from the Education (Provision of Meals) Bill, is assented to and the Bill passed. Parliament is then prorogued.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 1.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Oxford, on the Peers and Democracy.

Dec. 3.—Lord Rosebery, in Edinburgh, on the removal of the cavalry regiments from Scotland.

Dec. 8.—Mr. Paul Roos, leader of the South African Football team, at the Crystal Palace, on the significance of their tour ... Mr. Haldane, at Brighton, on the Volunteers, and Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the Volunteers.

Dec. 12.—Mr. Rool, at New York, deals with the whole question of State rights.

Dec. 27.—M. Briand, in Paris, says that a monarchical Papacy and a democratic Republic are incompatible.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 3.—Prince Karl of Baden, 74.

Dec. 4.—Alderman Ward (geologist), 69 ... The Rev. A. B. Nicholls (Charlotte Brontë's husband), 89.

Dec. 6.—Mrs. Cousins (hymn writer).

Dec. 7.—Dr. Lapponi (the Pope's physician), 55 ... Sir Alexander Ashmore, 51 ... M. Elie Ducommun (Berne), 75.

Dec. 10.—M. Cassigneul (editor *Petit Journal*, Paris).

Dec. 12.—Sir John Leng, 78.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Hamilton Aidé (composer and author).

Dec. 16.—Mr. T. D. Bolton, M.P., 65.

Dec. 21.—Mr. McConnell, K.C., 69 ... Professor Maitland, 56.

Dec. 22.—Rev. Professor Rainy, 80.

Dec. 23.—Dr. Randall, Dean of Chichester, 78.

Dec. 24.—Mr. John Tod ... Mr. T. A. F. Graham, H.R.S.A. ("Tom Graham").

Dec. 28.—Mr. Samuel Smith, late M.P., Flintshire, 70.

Dec. 29.—Mr. A. W. Black, M.P., 47 ... Canon Henry Bailey, D.D., 91 ... Canon G. Venables, 85 ... Cardinals Cavagnio and Trepepi (Rome).

Dec. 30.—Baroness Burdett-Coutts, 92 ... Mrs. Josephine Butler, 78.



The late Mr. Black, M.P.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of January, 1907.

The Task for the New Year: A New Peace Crusade.

THE success, nay the assembling, of the first Conference at the Hague in 1899 was due to the great series of demonstrations in favour of Peace and Arbitration in this and in other countries which was known as the Peace Crusade. Before that widespread manifestation of popular interest in the matter, the Russian Government was so disheartened that it had almost resolved to propose to adjourn the Conference indefinitely. When, however, the people began to speak out, it plucked up courage to persevere, and we all know the result.

NOW IS THE TIME.

The time has come for another great stirring of the peoples in order to give the advocates of peace at the approaching Conference the necessary backing. The initiative of that movement lies at the door of the British people. For two reasons. First, because it was they who launched the first Crusade, and, secondly, because it is the British Government, and so far as can be seen at present the British Government alone, which stands pledged to bring the question of armaments before the approaching Conference.

So vitally important does this appear to me, that before these pages reach the eye of the reader I shall have begun a tour of the capitals of the Continent in order to take soundings as to the disposition of the Governments, and to urge all the friends of peace to take the same action in their country which I am now urging should be taken in Great Britain.

THE PLAGUE OF ARMAMENTS.

The British Government, fortified by a unanimous vote of the House of Commons, is publicly committed to propose to the Conference that it should undertake the task delegated to it by its predecessor, and discuss whether anything can be done to stay the plague of the ever-increasing armaments of the world. In 1899, when the Tsar made his famous standstill proposition, the naval and military expenditure of England, France, Germany, and Russia was £165,000,000. In 1904-5, the expenditure of these Powers had risen to £202,000,000, an increase of £37,000,000 per annum, or 22½ per cent.; nor is there any sign that the enormous total will not continue to increase year by year until, in Gambetta's striking phrase, "a beggar crouching at the door of a barracks" will sum up the whole human race.

WHAT THE CONFERENCE MAY DO.

How is this peril to be averted? A unanimous vote of the Conference in favour of a standstill

proposition, to say nothing of a simultaneous proportionate reduction, is hardly to be hoped for. But the peoples should insist that the subject shall be fully debated, so that mankind may know who are the Powers who block the way of so necessary a reform. The discussion in the Parliament of the World, opened, as I hope it may be, by the Premier of Great Britain, cannot fail to be highly educational, and may pave the way to something practical at the next Conference, even if nothing can be done this year.

What is possible, and that to which the efforts of the friends of Peace everywhere should be bent, is to urge their Governments to join the League of Peace foreshadowed by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in 1905, which has as its object the extension of the *entente cordiale* to all nations. Only by such means shall we be able so to drain the marsh of sullen hatred and bitter jealousy, whose malaria produces the deadly depression of militarism and the delirious fever of war.

A PROGRAMME FOR THE LEAGUE OF PEACE.

But the League of Peace must have a programme, and that programme must be one which is simple, obvious, and to be understood by the peoples of the world. The official programme of the Conference as it stands at present is concerned solely with the discussion of questions which only arise after war has broken out, such as the rights of neutrals, the capture of property at sea, etc. We seek to amend that programme by adding to it three articles:—

1. The discussion by the Conference of the question of Armaments.
2. The adoption of a Budget for Peace propaganda and International Hospitality.
3. The boycotting of any Power that will not arbitrate before it fights.

I have already referred to the necessity for discussing the question of armaments. I only add that a Conference of all the Governments of the world would become the laughing-stock of mankind if it refused to deal with the most important of all the questions in which their subjects are interested.

A BUDGET FOR PEACE.

The second question, that of the adoption of a Budget for Peace, is very simple. The Governments now spend millions in maintaining peace by preparing for war. We propose that for every thousand pounds which they spend on armaments they should spend one pound on combatting the prejudices, removing

the misunderstandings and correcting the misrepresentations which inflame their subjects against their neighbours. They should recognise that the active propaganda of peace and the education of the public as to the importance of arbitration should be undertaken by the Governments themselves instead of being left to the feeble efforts of societies which have neither authority nor funds. • Among the means at the disposal of such a Peace Department would be the exercise of a systematic international hospitality to the representatives of other nations.

"ALWAYS ARBITRATE BEFORE YOU FIGHT."

The Boycotting resolution is equally obvious. "Always Arbitrate before you Fight" is a formula which is expressive although not quite technically correct. For arbitration involves a prior pledge that the award, whatever it may be, shall be accepted as final—which precludes altogether the possibility of a subsequent appeal to arms. The proper formula is that any Power which appealed to arms without first resorting to the pacific expedients recommended by the Hague Convention should be declared an enemy of the human race, and subjected to a financial and commercial boycott by all the Powers.

What are these pacific expedients of the Hague Convention?

MAKE ARTICLE VIII. OBLIGATORY.

The first and most practical is the special mediation recommended in Article VIII. It is based upon the law of the Duel. In countries where duelling survives, no duel can take place until the would-be duellists have placed the affair in the hands of friends, who are known as "seconds," who meet and discuss whether the affair can be settled without bloodshed. Article VIII. recommends that when nations quarrel they should in like manner call in the services of friends in the shape of friendly Powers, who, acting as seconds or special mediators, should be allowed a period not exceeding thirty days in which to devise some method of averting an appeal to arms. During this period each disputant can go on with its armaments, but all direct diplomatic intercourse is suspended between them. By this means, fresh negotiators can make a new deal; time is allowed for excited passions to subside and for fresh light to be thrown on the subject in dispute. If at the end of thirty days no settlement can be arrived at then they can fight.

ALSO ARTICLE IX.

The second pacific expedient, that which successfully averted war between England and Russia over the Dogger Bank incident, is prescribed in Article IX. It recommends the reference of disputed questions of fact to a Commission of Enquiry, whose report shall not be binding upon either party. It is a kind of arbitration without a prior undertaking to accept the award. Its advantage is that any question, whether or not it involves honour and vital interests, as in the case of the Dogger Bank controversy, can be sent before a Commission, whose verdict may be accepted or

rejected, whereas if a prior pledge is required no vital questions will be sent to arbitration. This proposal was strongly advocated by Mr. W. J. Bryan before the International Parliamentary Conference, and by it unanimously approved.

THE EXAMPLE OF THE ROMANS.

The importance of both these proposals is that they gain time and afford Powers who are not bent upon forcing on war at all hazards an honourable way of escape from so dread an alternative. It will be remembered that the most warlike race in the world—the ancient Romans—had their Court of *Feciales*, whose duty it was to make a last solemn appeal to any Power with whom war was imminent, and until the herald of the *Feciales* had made his report it was not lawful for Romans to draw the sword. The Romans of the Republic, although pagans, in this set an example to modern Christendom. The adoption of some such proposal was strongly urged by the late Lord Chief Justice, Lord Russell of Killowen, as a practical means of averting all hasty and inconsiderate appeals to arms.

DECLARATIONS OF WAR.

How far we are removed from the ancient Roman practice may be inferred from the fact that the modern nations have not yet even recognised the obligation of declaring war before plunging into hostilities.

At a meeting of the Institute of International Law, held at Ghent last September, the following resolutions were adopted:—

That conformably to the traditions of international law and the loyalty due from one nation to another in their mutual relations and in the common interest of all States, hostilities shall not be begun before previous definite notice has been given.

That this notice may take the form of a declaration of war pure and simple, or the form of an official ultimatum served by the State which desires to begin the war.

That hostilities shall not begin till after the expiry of such a delay as will make it impossible to consider that the rule of a previous definite notice has been eluded.

In most modern wars fighting began before war was declared. Indeed the declaration preceded the war in only four or five cases in the last two hundred years, viz.: in 1719, when France joined England against Spain; in 1792, when France addressed a declaration of war against Germany; in 1793, when the National Convention declared war against England, Spain, and the Netherlands; and in 1870, when France declared war against Germany. The only American case is the declaration of war against Spain in 1898.

THE USE OF THE BOYCOTT.

The proposal to boycott belligerents who refuse to adopt any of the pacific means recommended by the Hague Convention is eminently practical. Wars are an intolerable nuisance to neutral Powers, yet they are largely carried on by the resources furnished by neutrals. If all goods became contraband of war, when the belligerents refused to appeal either to special mediation or to a Commission of Enquiry, the duration of that war would be short. If only one

of them refused, the new rule of contraband would not apply to the imports of its opponent. Still more efficacious would be the veto upon war loans to belligerents who had defied the recommendations of the Hague Convention. No neutrals should be free to aid with money the Power which had placed itself in the position of the enemy of the human race.

A CALL TO ACTION.

Such is the programme which I venture to submit with some confidence to the friends of peace at home and abroad. It forms a platform for the League of Peace, and it should be pressed upon every Government by resolutions passed in every town and village in the land. In the case of our Government it will be urging a willing steed. But let no one imagine that Ministers do not need encouragement. It would be the worst of bad policies to refuse to strengthen their hands because we know that they are so thoroughly in sympathy with our objects.

A PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

In every land the next three months should be utilised for the purpose of evoking an expression of public opinion on this matter. On the eve of the Conference a Pilgrimage of Peace, composed of leading representatives of the advocates of the League of Peace in every nation, should proceed from Court to Court, from Capital to Capital, pleading (1) for the adoption of a Peace Budget, (2) for the prosecution of an active

definite policy of promoting an *entente cordiale* during peace-time, and (3) of boycotting belligerents who appeal to the sword without availing themselves of the apparatus devised by the Conference for the avoidance of war.

The time is short, the opportunity is great. The duty of the hour is action, prompt, energetic and united, throughout the civilised world. For the experience of the last Hague Conference is conclusive on one point, viz., that the sole hope of action by the Governments is a sustained resolute agitation among the peoples. Without that nothing practical will be done.

I expect to return home, after visiting the leading European capitals, in February. During my absence I appeal to my friends and Helpers all over the country to put matters in train for holding a series of meetings in support of the programme of the Peace League after my return. At the end of March I hope to proceed to the United States, where a great Peace Convention is to be held in April. At the beginning of May, if all goes well, the International Pilgrimage of Peace should be ready to start for the capitals of Europe, *en route* for the Hague, where it is hoped the Conference will assemble towards the end of May.

Copies of this article for distribution in their respective localities will be supplied to Helpers on application.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.	AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Albaresi, Madame .	The Wooing of Jane Charlton	Woman at Home	Oct. '06	Moore, F. Frankfort	The Evangelist . .	Treasury	Oct. '06
Alien	His Neighbour's Landmark	Girl's Realm . .	N. v. '06	Mitholland, Clara .	Terence O'Neill's Heiress	Irish Monthly .	Sept. '06
Burnett, Mrs. Frances Hodgson	The Shuttle . . .	Century Magazine	Nov. '06	Munro, Neil	The Daft Days . .	Blackwood's Magazine	July '06
Barrett, J. Blundell .	Euphemia's Lucy .	C. B. Fry's Magazine	Jan. '07	Oxenham, John . .	Corvette of Sark .	Woman at Home	Oct. '06
Black, Edith Ferguson	Allen Ruthven, Knight	Sunday at Home	Nov. '06	Parker, Sir Gilbert .	The Weavers . . .	Harper's Magazine	Oct. '06
Bryan, G. B. . . .	The Devil's Due . .	Great Thoughts	Nov. '06	Pemberton, Max. . .	The Lodestar . . .	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '06
Dunboyne, Marion Lady	All Play and No Work	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '06	Prichard, K. & Hesketh	Herouhaye	C. B. Fry's Magazine	Oct. '06
Garland, Hamlin . .	The Long Trail . .	Fall Mall Magazine	Jan. '07	Quiller-Couch, A. T.	Poison Island . . .	London Magazine	Feb. '06
Haggard, H. Rider .	Fair Margaret . . .	Lady's Realm . .	Nov. '06	Scott, Leroy	To Him That Hath .	Munsey's Magazine	Oct. '06
Hewlett, Maurice . .	The Stooping Lady .	Fortnightly Review	Jan. '07	Swan, Annie S. . . .	Hester Lane, Employment Agent .	Woman at Home	Oct. '06
Hickey, Emily . . .	Lois	Month	July '06	Tynan, Katharine . .	Mary Gray	Quiver	Dec. '06
Hutchinson, M. F. .	Through Perils Manifold	Girl's Realm . .	Nov. '06	Wells, H. G.	In the Days of the Comet	Review of Reviews for Australasia	July '06
Hyne, Cutcliffe . . .	Kate Meredith . .	London Magazine	Jan. '07	Wharton, Mrs. Edith	The Fruit of the Tree	Scribner's Magazine	Jan. '07
Jameson, F. M. . . .	Audrey's Inheritance	Sunday Strand	Jan. '07	White, Fred M. . . .	The Lord of the Manor	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '07
Keith, Leslie	Pro and Con	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '06	White, S. E., and S. H. Adams	The Mystery	American Magazine	Nov. '06
La Pasture, Mrs. Henry de	The Lonely Lady of Grosvenor Square.	Monthly Review	June '06	Williamson, C. N. & A. M.	The Botor Chaperon	Grand Magazine	Aug. '06
Lighton, Wm. R. . .	The Shadow of a Great Rock . . .	Putnam's Monthly	Oct. '06	Willy, Col. & Alex. Graham-Simpson	Armageddon	United Service Magazine	Dec. '06
Marchmont, Arthur W.	The Man Who was Dead	Cassell's Magazine	Dec. '06	Anonymous	Ralph Elliot	Macmillan's Magazine	Nov. '06
Mason, A. E. W. . .	The Broken Road . .	Cornhill Magazine	Jan. '07	Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden"	Fräulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther .	Cornhill Magazine	Sept. '06
Mason, A. E. W. . .	Running Water . .	Century Magazine	Aug. '06				

The Progress of a Great Experiment.

• A FURTHER REPORT ON THE MAS-DE-LA-VILLE WINE.

LAST year I published in this section of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS a report upon the process by which in the far South of France a philanthropic and public-spirited proprietor was producing a good sound wine without alcohol. The account which we gave of this experiment last February proved so interesting that inquiries poured in from the uttermost ends of the earth—from such diverse countries as Iceland and South Africa, New Zealand and California. Indeed, M. Peyron's experiment at Mas-de-la-Ville was so successful as to necessitate entirely new developments, in consequence of which new machinery has been provided—machinery of the most recent, and to some extent of entirely novel, type. In view of the widespread public interest thus excited I thought it well to send another representative to report upon the progress that has been made during the past year. The report of this second visit to Mas-de-la-Ville is given below.

Before reading in detail the description of the various processes by which the juice of the grape is preserved from fermentation without being treated with preservatives, it may be as well briefly to note the

net result. This can be stated in a few sentences. Mas-de-la-Ville wines have caught on. The process has stood the test of public taste. The demand has arisen so much that in order to furnish the necessary supply the whole of the producing plant has been practically renewed. New machines have been designed, built and set in operation. Enormous Pasteurisers have been built, huge cement-vats constructed, and everything has been done to cope with the growing demand for a new and popular beverage. The net result is that a company has been formed with a capital of £50,000 for the purpose of developing the business.

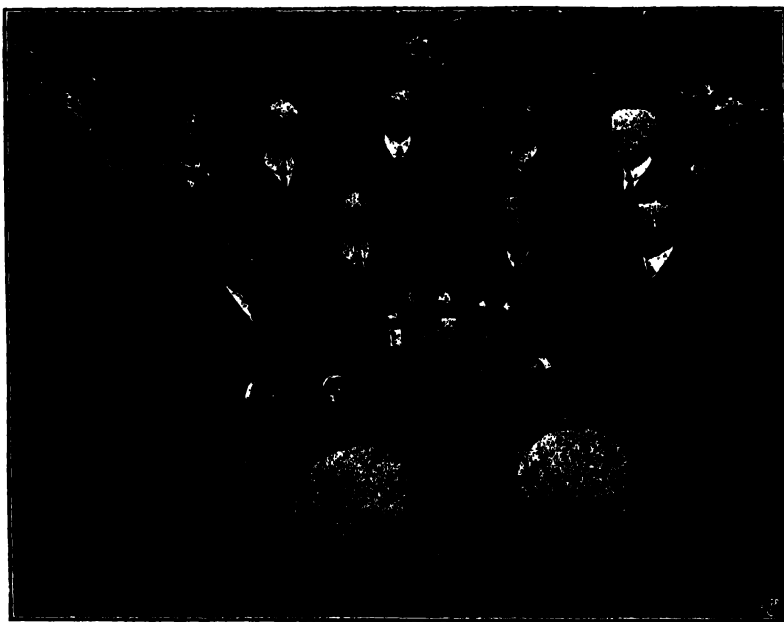
There is no secret about the process. It is described with the utmost minuteness in the appended

article. It is simply the application of the latest discoveries of science, which had Pasteur as its most distinguished pioneer, to the homely but necessary process of preparing and preserving the drink of man. The curious can follow the progress of the juice of the vine from the grape on the branches to the wine in the bottles. He may not understand it, but one thing he will understand, namely, that throughout the whole of the elaborate processes of crushing and heating and cooling and filtering no extraneous foreign matter, chemical or otherwise, is ever added to assist Nature in cleansing her finest product from the bacteria of which six millions are said to find elbow-room in an ounce of wine when undergoing the process of fermentation. And one other thing he

can perceive—that is if he cares to taste a sample of the resultant product, as he may (see page 7)—namely, that this wine without alcohol is as bright to look upon and as pleasant to taste as any of its alcoholic rivals; and then in addition to this he has the assurance of scientific experts that it is so laden with nutrition that it is almost possible to use it as both food and drink.

The doctors are year by year becoming more and more convinced

that alcohol is the very devil. And wine of the ordinary kind has fallen more and more under their ban because of its Siamese-twin relation to alcohol. Hence the prospect before the proprietors of vineyards was somewhat overclouded. But if the pure juice of the grape, heavily laden with grape sugar, can be divorced from its diabolic consort, a new era of prosperity may dawn upon the vineyards of the world, and what is of much more practical importance to us in these lands where the sun is not warm enough to fatten grapes, a healthful, tasty, nutritious beverage will be rendered accessible to mankind. The cup that chatters but does not inebriate may yet have a dangerous rival in the glass whose contents are equally free from the inebriating poison.



M. Peyron's Guests: Group of British Trade Representatives.

THE REPORT OF MY REPRESENTATIVE.

Readers of the article on "The Missing Weapon of the Temperance Armoury" in last February's number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will perhaps remember that Mas-de-la-Ville is the name of the country house and estate of Monsieur Albin Peyron, a member of the French Salvation Army, and that it is the scene of a unique attempt to accomplish a threefold rescue—that of man from misery and sin by the genial influence of work and Christian charity; that of waste and salted soil turned into luxuriant vineyards; and last, but by no means least, if gauged by its possible bearings on the fight against drink, that of the vine itself from destruction by phylloxera, and of its juice from fermentation by transforming it into what is wine indeed, yet not strong drink that maketh man mad.

MAN VERSUS MICROBE.

On Monday I spent the day trying to fathom the mysteries of the measures adopted in the great duel between Man and Microbe, into which the agricultural and the industrial life at the Mas-de-la-Ville really resolve themselves. For whoever would produce non-alcoholic, that is *unfermented*, wine has before him the tremendous task of combating this omnipotent force of destruction—destruction of all that is organic, the slow but sure action of the ever-present germ or microbe. This is the main and difficult task undertaken on a scale perhaps unprecedented at Mas-de-la-Ville.

NATURE'S DOUBLE PROCESS.

The process of Nature is double. She constantly builds up and as constantly pulls down. She shows unceasing integration, and equally unceasing disintegration. Each, in fact, involves the other. Perhaps it would be



Gathering in the Vintage

It was a Saturday when we arrived at Mas-de-la-Ville. For the vintagers, and for them alone, it was a half-holiday, but all the other workmen, mechanics, bricklayers, and cement-workers were busy as usual. This half-holiday, which is an unknown institution in France, had just been introduced at the Mas, as all the grapes gathered on Saturday must be pressed and the juice sterilised the same day, and there must still be time to get all the complicated machinery examined and cleaned, and to leave everything straight before closing the works for the strictly observed Sabbath. The recent enactment of the French Parliament enjoining "*le repos hebdomadaire*" created no flutter in the Mas-de-la-Ville dovecotes, for though work has of late been pushed on there day and night by working double shifts, bricklaying, machinery, and everything is stopped at twelve o'clock on Saturday night, and not till midnight on Sunday is anything restarted.

still more accurate to compare this never-ceasing cycle of Nature's operations with the revolving of a wheel the motive-power of which is life. In its constant revolutions the wheel of life first picks up particles of inanimate matter, such as earth or water, and by the wonderful process of vegetable life transforms them into more highly organised compounds. These, again, are seized upon by animal organisms which feed upon them and transform them into still more highly organised, and therefore still more perishable, compounds. Upon these, in turn, intellectual life itself may be said to feed. But there the upward process stops, and yet the wheel of Nature, relentless, remorseless, must continue to turn. The plant has served its purpose, the animal has lived its term. Why should their dead remains encumber any longer the world of the living?

The constructive work of solar heat and light has come to an end; the appointed term of life has been allowed;

the task of microbes must now begin. Unobtrusive, yet present everywhere in countless millions, they have been provided by the Creator with truly Divine foresight. Their task may be thankless, but it is none the less indispensable. Decay sets in—call it fermentation, putrefaction; or what you will. Dust returns to dust. The complex molecule of organic matter, composed in some cases of hundreds of elementary atoms, resolves itself into simpler compounds, and these into simpler ones still, until eventually we have water, carbonic acid gas, ammonia, and a few other elementary compounds into which all living matter finally resolves itself.

WHERE MAN STEPS IN.

This is Nature's cycle, in itself an admirable one. Yet Man, having by patient observation and research learned some of Nature's secrets, is allowed to interfere with it if only for a time and to prevent, until it serves his purpose, the downward course. No discovery of modern times

Provençal sun—and then to keep it for all time unfermented, and to despatch it thus to the less privileged regions of our globe which have heard of the grape-cure, but never had a chance of trying its virtues.

HOW IT IS DONE.

The task is easy enough on a small scale. Fill a bottle with grape-juice, heat it in water to a given temperature, below which the process is ineffectual, and above which there is a danger of destroying the fresh, fruity taste of the juice; this is Pasteurisation. The germs of fermentation will now be destroyed, but not their spores or seeds. Now allow these spores to develop fully into germs, and then heat the bottle a second time before the newly-formed germs have had time to "go to seed"—this is Tyndallisation.

So far it is very simple, at least for those who know exactly what to do and how to do it, although the unattractive appearance of the product resulting from this



—A typical scene at the Mas-de-la-Ville.

has had so wide an influence, both in industry and science, as that of the simple fact that all putrefaction and fermentation is due to living germs, and that therefore, when these germs have been removed and kept away, there is nothing to prevent organic matter, whether in the form of meat, milk, fruit or grape juice, from being kept an indefinite time.

FOES BY THE MILLION.

This is simple, indeed, and yet how complex only those who have tried their hand at it can say. Destructive germs encompass man on all sides in their millions; scarcely a germless square inch could be found round about us, and certainly not a germless pint of water—except, perhaps, the chemists' "aqua distillata."

This, then, is the task undertaken at Mas-de-la-Ville: to rescue from fermentation, which is the first rung on the downward ladder, hundreds of thousands of gallons of grape-juice—that marvellous product of the genial

elementary process would in nowise resemble the crystal-clear Mas-de-la-Ville wines. But when it is a case of handling, not bottles, but huge cement vats, each containing over 10,000 gallons, and of seeing that not one germ remains in them, then the task becomes very nearly superhuman, and there is need of every possible precaution dictated by both science and experience. There are, for instance, 5,000,000 or even 6,000,000 germs in one ounce of ordinary French wine undergoing fermentation—five or six million enemies to be guarded against.

True, this difficult task may be simplified by antiseptics. But the motto of Mas-de-la-Ville is "No alcohol and no preservatives;" and heat alone must be allowed to perfect the process of sterilisation, while cold is applied to hasten that of clarification, and to help to preserve in bulk the precious liquid until it is finally bottled, when it is once more pasteurised and is then at last finally secure against the inroads of microbes.

Before introducing the reader to some of the machinery that has been built to help Man in his duel with Nature's destructive forces, let me take him round the vineyards, where Nature's constructive forces have been at work since early spring, and have brought forth a crop of grapes such as is rarely seen.

BEFORE THE STRUGGLE.

The French are very early about in the morning. At six o'clock the sun was up and work began. I followed the vintagers across the rough road, ankle-deep in sandy dust, and through the vineyards, already turning crimson and purple, and soaked, almost dripping with the heavy autumn dew. Presently over the vines I saw the tricolour flag of the Republic flying, which meant ungathered grapes to be gathered that day.

Some kinds of grapes are quite easy to gather, others are most difficult to break off, so that every vendangeur or vendangeuse has a knife. The Mas-de-la-Ville grapes are nearly all black, yet the wine produced is mostly white. How is it that white wine is made from black grapes? is a natural question. The juice of many a dark-coloured grape is itself white, and only through the process of fermentation does the dark skin yield its colour to the wine. There are some exceptions, however, to this rule, and one of the grapes used at the Mas in the preparation of the red, non-alcoholic wine—the Château Badet, as it is called, from another estate of the Peyron family—has a distinctly red juice. Special processes are, however, also known at the Mas to extract the much-coveted colour of the skin by heat alone and without fermentation.

The grape-clusters gathered with the early morning dew on them at six o'clock—the time to eat grapes—are soon piled into wooden tubs called *cornues*, each of which will hold about a hundredweight of grapes. These *cornues* are then loaded, at the rate of several thousand a day, on to rather lumbering and primitive carts, and taken by mules or horses to the crushing machines, the *fouloirs*. From an early hour till dusk a constant succession of these carts rumble through the thick dust, laden with the sweetest and most full-flavoured grapes. At the top of the incline leading to the crushing mills the cart stops, and gangs of sturdy fellows proceed with the unloading, two men taking hold of each tub and tipping it into the crushers. The grapes, crushed between two rollers, yield a portion of their juice here, and then fall down a long wooden shoot into great round wooden tubs—*maies* as they are called—in which they are then put under powerful wine presses driven by electricity, and

made to yield whatever grape-juice they still contain. It is now, in fact, that the greater part of the juice is expressed, for unfermented grape-juice before treatment by heat is so thick that it is practically impossible to separate it all from the bunch of skins and pips—the *râfle*, as it is called. Each *maie*, after two or three hours under the press, still contains about half a ton or more of that *râfle* which, if kept from fermentation, makes excellent feed for cattle, as will be described later.

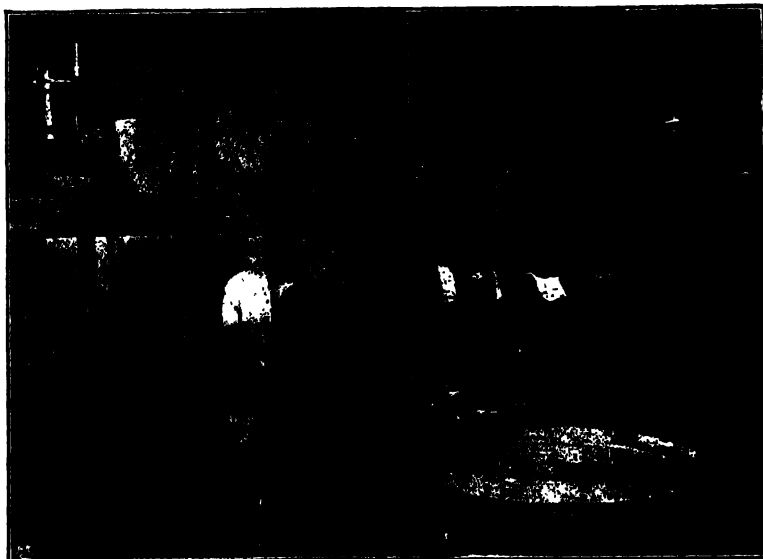
From the crushing mills above and the electrical presses below a constant stream of "must" keeps flowing, at the rate of one or two thousand gallons per hour, into a long and ever deeper cement-trough that runs along the presses.

The fight must now begin, as every hour's delay would mean so much fermentation. The germs have for weeks been accumulating in the open fields on the grape-skins, awaiting, as it were, their chance.

HOW NOT TO DO IT.

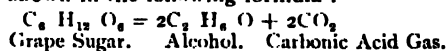
In the making of ordinary fermented wine it is at this

stage that, owing to the work of the crushing machines, the germs are able to come in contact with the grape-juice. This is for them ideal food; but no sooner have they begun feeding than they also begin to produce that powerful agent of disintegration known as the fermenting *diastase*. This diastase at once seizes upon the complex molecule of grape-sugar and cuts it into four simpler molecules, two of alcohol and two of carbonic acid



The Electrical Wine Presses.

gas, as shown in the following formula :-



In addition to this, it forms a few less important compounds such as glycerine, but only in small quantities.

The downward course has now begun. The healthful product of life and sunshine, the delightful grape-juice, is no more. Instead of it there remains alcohol, which can *burn* but cannot *feed*, and carbonic acid gas, which feeds plants, but asphyxiates men.

But the duel can be fought, and the ferment germs destroyed, before they have begun their work. Adequate means have been provided for this purpose at Mas-de-la-Ville.

Pasteurising machinery has been in use in France for a number of years, not for the purpose of sterilising unfermented grape-juice, but for that of "heating" fermented wine. The object of this heating is to prevent the development, in fermented wine, of other germs which would continue the work of disintegration, transform

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

alcohol into vinegar, and cause many of the so-called "wine diseases." None of the already existing machinery, however, was entirely suitable for Mas-de-la-Ville—sterilising fresh grape-juice, thick and full of grape-flesh and skins, being a far more difficult task than sterilising wine. Moreover, great care must be taken to keep the heat between rather narrow limits, neither too high nor too low.

Special machinery of an entirely new type had, therefore, to be devised, designed, and built. The huge Pasteuriser which I saw at work at Mas-de-la-Ville is, in fact, the first of its type, and certainly the most powerful ever built. It can, if necessary, sterilise up to 4,500 gallons of "must" per hour. To the untrained eye it looks like two large iron tanks, each fitted with several large dial and recording thermometers, and connected by a somewhat bewildering arrangement of pipes and electrical pumps with a steam generator of 100 H.P. on the one side and with the juice-trough and cement-vats on the other.

Inside each of these iron tanks are four hundred pipes of pure tin surrounded with water constantly kept at the required temperature by a regular inflow of steam. Through these pipes the grape-juice drawn from the cement-trough below is forced by a pump. In about forty-five seconds each drop of liquid has run its appointed course through one of these pipes, and has thus been heated to the required temperature. It is now led by india-rubber pipes down again into one of the seven cement-vats of 10,000 gallons each which support the Pasteuriser. Here it must remain for a time to ensure perfect sterilisation, and here must also begin the next process, that of clarification.

DEFENSIVE MEASURES AFTER VICTORY.

Victory is won! Lifeless ferment germs now lie in countless millions in the hot liquid, and will gradually settle down at the bottom of the vat, to be finally eliminated by filtration. The grape-juice is now secure, can be kept sweet and fruity, and be sent in its original condition to any part of the world. At least, it would seem so; but experience has taught the Mas-de-la-Ville staff that in the fight against microbes, if you want to sleep upon your positions, you had better sleep with one eye open and the other winking, and keep your guard always under arms.

The first of the defensive measures that must be taken after victory is won is hermetically to seal all access to the vats. The large iron lid on the top has long since been sealed with a special kind of hot paraffin, or vege-

table wax. A small hole is left in the middle of the lid, just large enough to let the air rush out of the tank while it is being filled; but this hole, if left open, would be enough to wreck the whole work in a few minutes. It cannot be closed, however, for as soon as the grape-juice contained in the vat has cooled down a little it will begin to contract, as all cooling bodies do, and if air were not admitted the whole tank might be crushed down under the tremendous weight of atmospheric pressure. Air, moreover, might find its way through some hidden crack. Truly an embarrassing dilemma. This hole cannot remain open, and it must not be shut! To this dilemma the answer was given: "Provide air by all means, but provide sterilised air." And this is what has been done. A specially built air-filter has been adapted to each of these holes, and by this air is admitted, but it is air which, by an ingenious yet simple process, is purified from all germs before gaining admission to the tanks.

COLD AS AN ALLY.

After a few days' rest the "must" is again drawn from the tanks, and passed a second time, according to Tyndall's method, through the Pasteuriser, and then sent by an underground pipe into another building—the cold cellar.

Heat has done its work. Cold has still its part to play, and that a double part. First, it helps to clarify the "must," and give it the brilliancy for which Mas-de-la-Ville wines are noted; secondly, it ensures perfect keeping during

this process and until the time for bottling.

A powerful freezing machine—a Compressor, as it is technically called—built in the workshops of Escher Wyss, in Zurich, provides the cold at the rate of about one hundred thousand *frigories* per hour, which means enough cold to reduce from boiling to freezing point one ton of water per hour. This cold is carried all along the cellar, from vat to vat, by salt water running through carefully tinned pipes.

Machinery is now being built by which all the "must" arising from the sterilising plant can be instantly refrigerated and all chance of fermentation thus avoided. Any stray germs which might be left, or be introduced by accident, would have no chance of developing, as in barely a minute they would have passed from a temperature too warm for them to live into one too cold.

VICTORY COMPLETE.

After a short stay in the cold cellar, and careful filtration through some of the wonderful filters, in making which the French excel, the grape-juice is ready for bottling. Whatever care is taken, in that process, it



Unloading the Pressed Grapes.

would be impossible to be absolutely certain that no germs would slip in. Hence the necessity for a final sterilising of this wine when actually bottled; while as a final precaution, the bottles, before being labelled and packed, are put under observation for two or three weeks in rooms at a suitable temperature, so that any fermentation can be detected. The bottles which successfully stand all these tests now pass out of the hands of the manufacturing department, and are handed to the commercial side of the house, which attends to their "dressing up"—and wonderfully attractive is a bottle of Mas-de-la-Ville wine in full dress. Whether it is the pale gold "Château Peyron," with its white label and red capsule, the bright red "Château Badet," the golden label "Château de l'Or"—the richest and sweetest brand—or the smartly attired "Champagne," all are most attractively got up—*habillé*, as they would say in artistic France, in that land where nothing ugly has much chance of success.

THE POWER SUP-
PLY: A LES-
SON IN ECONOMY.

"Out of the strong came forth sweetness," So ran Samson's riddle. With but little change Mas-de-la-Ville has set and solved another riddle, which might read, "Out of one and the same came forth sweetness, strength and light," and the answer to this twentieth-century riddle those only can give who are conversant with the latest developments of science and industry. The answer is, "The Vine."

For ages the vine has been known as a producer of sweetness, which, alas! soon turned into bitterness and woe; but of the vine as a source of motive power and light nothing was known until a year or two ago.

The cyclical process of Nature to which we have referred above is not one of waste, as might appear at first sight, but one of wonderful economy, by which everything that has had life is made to serve for future life. Microbes are not, however, the only disintegrating force at work. Fire is another, and one that turns to very ready use the energy carefully stored in all living beings and very specially in wood. The whole supply of energy in our world comes in some way or other from that great life-giving centre, the sun; and there lie on all sides around us practically unlimited supplies of this energy, if we only know how to use them economically. Take the prunings of the vine, for instance. For centuries they have been allowed to go to waste, or very nearly so, for their use in heating bakers' ovens, or the like, does not utilise one-tenth part of the energy available in them. Not so at the Mas-de-la-Ville, however, where Nature's habit of using

up waste products in the most unlikely ways appears to have been most sedulously studied and imitated.

These prunings are carefully gathered and cut by an electrical cutting machine into short lengths of about four inches. They are then thrown into a retort, a kind of slow combustion furnace, where, instead of burning, they are converted into gas, or rather a mixture of gases, which in turn are utilised in the two gas-motors yielding together about one hundred horse-power. The wonderful economy of this process is apparent from the fact that four pounds of prunings suffice to produce one horse-power for one hour.

The power thus produced is of course utilised in many different ways. Some of it, by direct coupling, works the freezing plant, while the rest is transformed into electricity, which again works machines in all parts of the factory (among others that for cutting the vine prunings itself), or provides the light for the workmen on night duty. During the one month of vintage, work

scarcely ceases, either night or day, except on Sundays, and to the thoughtful observer the sight of the men on night duty is a remarkable one, for the raw material, the power and the light, are all the product of the one crop: the vine.

Mas-de-la-Ville is a pioneer indeed in national economy, and the imitation through the breadth and length of France of its methods would mean for that country alone—

(1.) The annual saving of one million tons of grape-sugar—an ideal

food which to-day is practically wasted by being transformed into alcohol and gas.

(2.) Two billions horse-power-hours, to produce which £8,000,000 worth of coals would be needed.

ANOTHER BY-PRODUCT.

The pressed grapes, another by-product, are also carefully preserved for future use. They constitute, as may well be thought, an excellent food for cattle on account of the large quantity of sugar they still contain. For this purpose, however, they must also be protected from fermentation, which would practically destroy the food they contain. The steriliser used for the "must" of course cannot be utilised for dealing with the lightly mixed mass of grapes, which are therefore heaped up carefully in long trenches dug in the ground and covered again with reed and sand. A brisk fermentation is thus allowed to start, but the heat generated naturally by this very fermentation is sufficient to kill the germs before they have proceeded very far with their destructive task, and under the thick cover of sand the *marc*, as it is called, is



Ensilage of the Crushed Grapes.

now allowed to rest practically unfermented until it is utilised during the winter to feed cattle, and more particularly sheep.

THE PRIZE OF THE FIGHT.

What sort of liquid is finally produced as the result of this long duel? Mas wines are either red or golden-yellow, darker than ordinary "white" wine, with a full and particularly fruity flavour, very pleasant, and, many will think, almost too sweet and rich to take undiluted. Either natural or soda water is a distinct improvement to it, especially as an ordinary everyday drink.

Mas-de-la-Ville wine is certainly unlike the ordinary temperance drink, against which numbers of people, not without reason, have strong prejudices, for many of these beverages are not particularly palatable and certainly not remarkably wholesome. Doctor T. H. Crespi, M.R.C.P., referring to the Mas-de-la-Ville wines, in a letter says: "Some most delicious samples of non-alcoholic wines have recently been sent to me, and they are as palatable and wholesome as the most fastidious person could desire." Rev. Thos. Spurgeon, of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, also wrote in the following enthusiastic terms about the new wines: "I think this non-alcoholic wine is *simply delicious*, and I confess to being glad that so palatable a beverage has been produced, without alcohol, from the grape. It ought to become very popular with teetotalers. I could wish too that wine-drinkers would substitute it for the wines they are accustomed to use, though I fear that the lack of alcohol will prejudice them against it. It should have a distinct value for Communion purposes."

Mas wines are in no way in the nature of a cordial, a thing of which many people have a horror, and their qualities are more correctly described as *tonic* than as medicinal. Tonic they certainly are, and very distinctly so, mainly on account of the large proportion of grape-sugar which they contain.

WHAT IS GRAPE-SUGAR?

Grape-sugar, of which there is a large natural supply in most fruits, plays in addition to this a much more important part than is generally known in the economy of nutrition. In fact, bread itself and all farinaceous food can only be absorbed by the human organism after having been partially transformed into grape-sugar. This transformation, which is really a digestive process mainly due to the action of saliva, begins in the mouth of the eater, as can be noticed easily from the sweetish taste which a piece of bread soon takes in the mouth. The drinking of *unfermented* grape-juice—fermentation entirely destroys the sugar present in the grape—practically amounts, therefore, to the passing into the blood of a solution that can be absorbed at once without much transformation. This explains the truly wonderful rapidity with which it acts, not as a passing stimulant, but as an energizer. As all who have studied the food question know, it is the carbon and hydrogen present in food which alone constitute the fuel out of which the human organism can derive both heat and motive power. Now, as grape-sugar consists in weight of about one half of those two elements, under a most assimilable form, the mysterious rapidity of its action on the human organism is readily explained.

I met at the Mas-de-la-Ville a young lady apparently in good health, but who had almost no appetite. While all the party would be enjoying their morning or midday meal she would simply look on and smile. She, however, immensely enjoyed her glass of "Château Peyron," and

said she could live upon it alone, which, to a great extent, she was actually doing.

A WIDE FIELD FOR MEDICAL RESEARCH.

It seems as if there were a wide field for study and experiment for medical practitioners, not only in connection with dyspepsia, but also in cases such as typhoid fever, where food is needed—nay, eagerly desired—but cannot be given in its usual form. Children and even infants enjoy grape-juice immensely, as their natural taste for what is sweet has not yet been spoiled by the use of alcohol, and a small size bottle of Mas-de-la-Ville puts within the reach of every mother the "spoonful of fruit juice" which specialists in infant feeding so much recommend. In fact grape-juice has been described as a sort of vegetable milk, the chemical constitution of which is closely analogous to that of human milk.

THE GRAPE CURE AT HOME.

Add to the highly nutritive qualities of grape-juice—a bottle of Mas-de-la-Ville contains from four to six ounces of grape-sugar—the laxative and regularising virtues it owes to the gummy or mucilaginous matter it contains, and you will readily understand why the grape cure has for a long time been so popular in grape-growing countries. This cure, however, could only last as long as the vintage; and men of science have for some time been trying to devise a way of preserving the grape-juice without its fermenting or losing any of its valuable and wholesome properties.

Several attempts in this direction have been made in grape-growing countries, and even in Great Britain; but we do not know of any so successful as that of the Mas-de-la-Ville, where the fresh and fruity taste of the grape has been so remarkably preserved.

LOOKING BACKWARD—AND FORWARD.

"The difficulties we have had to contend with no one knows but ourselves." These were the words of Monsieur Albin Peyron, junior. So in effect said all those principally concerned with the Mas-de-la-Ville. This makes the wonderful development in one short year of what is virtually a pioneer industry all the more wonderful.

In spite of difficulties, disappointments and the unpleasant surprises inseparable from pioneering, the non-alcoholic wine industry of Mas-de-la-Ville has prospered sufficiently to call for the formation of a limited liability company, with a membership of fifty and a capital of £50,000.

It was only last spring that this course was decided upon, and the first steps taken for securing an adequate plant. Only a few months were available before the vintage. Yet during that time, owing to the untiring energy displayed, the necessary machinery was devised and built, important industrial premises were erected, and last, but not least, a competent staff was formed and taught the many secrets and *lours de main* of the new, or shall we call it the converted Trade, with a capital T.

A perfect product and an artistic get up—those have been the watchwords of Messrs. Peyron and their friends, and in order to attain perfection neither pains nor money have been spared. Anyone caring to write for a free sample to Messrs. Ingersoll and Melluish, 49, Botolph House, Eastcheap, London, E.C. (mentioning name of grocer and enclosing four stamps for postage and packing) will be able to judge for himself of the measure of success with which these distinguishing qualities have been secured.

It now rests with the vast army of Temperance friends on the one side, and the advocates of natural food and drink on the other, to help to make this undertaking the success it certainly ought to be.

FEBRUARY, 1907.

Sun.	-	3	10	17	24
Mon.		4	11	18	25
Tu.	—	5	12	19	26
Wed.	---	6	13	20	27
Thur.	-	7	14	21	28
Fri.	1	8	15	22 [*]	--
Sat.	2	9	16	23	—



From the painting by Steeght.]

HERR DERNBURG.

The Organiser of the Kaiser's Triumph.'

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Feb. 1, 1907.

The German Elections.

The event of last month has been the General Election in Germany and its extraordinary and unexpected result. If one thing more than another was taken for granted everywhere throughout the Continent it was that the Social Democrats would win a million votes and from five to twenty seats; that the other sections of the Opposition would retain their strength; and that the Government would be confronted by a new Reichstag more unmanageable than its predecessor. In many quarters the result was regarded as such a foregone conclusion that they were only interested in discussing how the Kaiser would face the hostile Reichstag: whether he would dissolve it again, or whether he would trim his sails to the storm. The Social Democrats were absolutely confident of their success. They had a capital election cry in the dearth of meat and the waste of apparently fruitless war. The steady increase at every previous election of their voting and parliamentary strength led people to regard it as certain that this year also they would improve their position. The appeal of the Chancellor of the Empire to the nation was one of the most ineffective electoral manifestoes ever issued. So when Germany went to the poll, everybody, or nearly everybody, expected to hear that the Kaiser had got a bad black eye in the shape of the worst electoral defeat of his reign.

The Result.

When the ballot-boxes were opened and the votes counted it was discovered that everybody had been mistaken. It was the Social Democrats, and not the Kaiser, who had got the bad black eye. Instead of winning from five to twenty seats, the Social Democrats, in the first round, only won one and lost nineteen—a net loss of eighteen seats, counting thirty-six on a division, with a certainty that they will lose yet more seats in

the second ballot. The Government had calculated that they would be safe if they won thirteen seats from the Social Democrats, and lo! they had gained eighteen. Compared with this all the other ups and downs of the various sections counted as nought. The Catholic Centre, against which the chief attack of the Government had been directed, emerged unscathed. But the power of the Centrum lay in the strength of its allies. When the Unionists in 1886 defeated Home Rule, they achieved their victory not by winning a single seat from the serried ranks of the Irish Nationalists, but by defeating their Liberal auxiliaries in England, Scotland and Wales. So in Germany last month the Centrum remains as impregnable as the Irish phalanx, but the defeat of the Social Democrats reduces them to comparative impotence. The Poles are stronger than before. Although the second ballots have still to be taken, the German Government feels itself once more master in its own house. "The German nation," said Prince von Bülow, "is now in the saddle and will ride down all its adversaries." The prospect is more exhilarating to the Government than to the adversaries aforesaid.

The Hero of the Battle.

This extraordinary result has been brought about by an even more extraordinary means. Those who listened to the glowing words that fell from the lips of Dr. Friedrich Dernburg as he laid the wreath from the German editors on Shakespeare's tomb in Stratford-on-Avon last June, little imagined that the son of that man was destined, single-handed, to snatch the Kaiser from imminent danger of defeat, and to administer to Social Democracy the worst set-back it has received in our generation. Nobody who heard the eloquent tribute of the venerable German journalist to the genius of Shakespeare even so much as knew he had a son. To-day that son is the most famous man in

Germany. For it was he, and he alone and single-handed, who won the victory. Never was there an electoral campaign which was more of a one-man show. It was Mr. Dernburg who provoked the battle, it was Mr. Dernburg who bore the whole burden of the combat, and it is Mr. Dernburg who wears all the laurels of the victory. Mr. Gladstone's speeches in Midlothian were not more decisive in 1880 than those of Mr. Dernburg in 1907. But Mr. Gladstone was the Nestor of British politics. Mr. Dernburg was an unknown young man who had never made a political speech before in his life. And even more remarkable still was the fact that he wrested this verdict from the electorate upon the one subject of all others upon which it was believed the nation had grown weary—the Colonial Empire of Germany.

**The Man
of
the Hour.**

Mr. Dernburg is only forty-one. Before he was offered the management of the German Colonies he was unknown outside financial circles. He had lived two years in America, was mana-

ger of an important bank, and his energy and grasp and business instincts were so conspicuous that when he was asked to take the Colonies in hand he was a member of no fewer than thirty-eight boards of directors. He speaks English excellently, he learnt Russian in three months, and is a man of enormous grasp of facts and figures. He is a thorough-paced American hustler suddenly let loose in the china shop of German bureaucracy. He is full of faith in the future of German Colonies. Their cash value he estimates at £50,000,000 on the London market—a sanguine estimate which he will fortunately not be called upon to put to the test. It was he, and he alone, who roused the enthusiasm of the German people for the vast latent possibilities

of their Colonial possessions. His magic lanterns pictured in glowing colours before the rustics the splendours of tropical scenery, the romance and the glamour of Colonial possession. "And all that is ours," was his refrain. He painted the resources of the Empire in Africa with the eloquence of a company promoter and the fervour of an apostle. He who had never spoken became the most popular orator in Germany. Over a million copies of one of his speeches were circulated by the simple method of an advertisement in a single newspaper offering to send a copy free to any applicant. As a result this daring and energetic standard-bearer rallied the millions, smashed the Social Democrats, and saved the Emperor from a most humiliating defeat.

His Future.

His rise has been so sudden, his success so unparalleled, that it is enough to take away the breath. But to his restless soul he has but begun his career. He is but a subordinate of the Foreign Office, to which the Colonies are attached as they



Prince von Bülow.
The Kaiser's mouthpiece.



Herr Bebel.
The Socialist Leader.

were once in Britain attached to the War Office. His elevation to the rank of Colonial Secretary, with a department of his own, is inevitable, and has probably been already decided upon. Meanwhile he is preparing for a tour round Africa. The Colonies have hitherto been regarded merely from the administrative point of view. He is going to change all that. The industrial development of German Africa is the order of the day. To set this on foot without delay he is gathering together some dozen Captains of Industry, financial magnates and business men, with whom he is going to make a tour of the African Colonies. "A colony is a business to be run on business principles," is one of his watchwords. "We make railways, we



[Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.]

How the Kaiser Won the Elections.

This is the only effective battering-ram to bring against the Tower of Unpatriotic Policy—the ram of Interests of the Fatherland.

make no wars," is another. And "the interests of all white men in Africa are solidaire," is another. He is determined to make each Colony pay its way. On the day in which I dined with him at his father's house, the Governor of Togoland had opened the Togoland railway. Togoland is already self-supporting. He is going to Kimberley to see how they mine for diamonds, for there are many promising diamond mines in South-West Africa, and he will study the irrigation of the Karoo in the Cape Colony. I heartily commend this new type of German *Colonial-mensch* to all my friends and readers in Africa, from Dr. Jameson to President Steyn, and all other Dutch and English who have bought at a great price any lessons of experience in African colonisation which they can share with him. With his advent I hope all rivalry and jealousy between the older and younger colonising powers in Africa may cease.

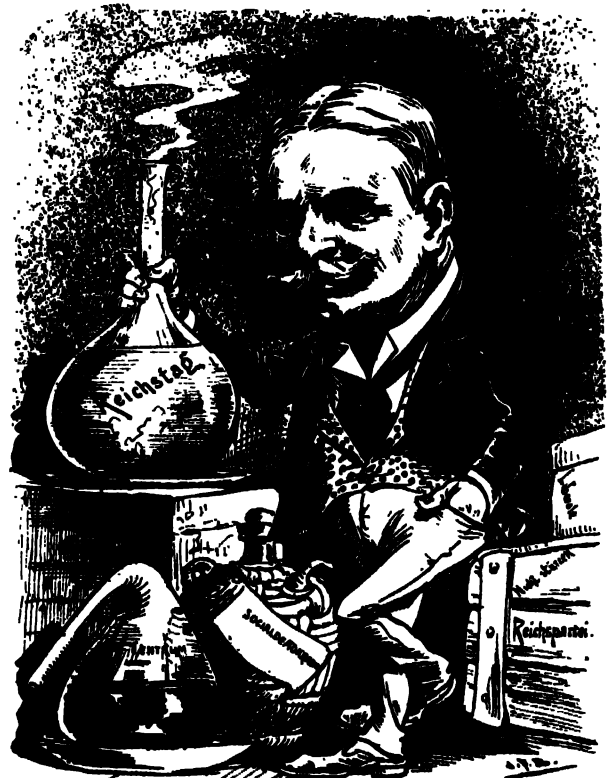
The Position of the Emperor.

The net result of the use of the Red Spectre to scare the middle classes into the Government fold, and the Colonial enthusiasm generated by Mr. Dernburg, is to place the Kaiser for the first time in his life in a position of uncontrolled supremacy in Germany. Instead of inaugurating a constitutional era, the election has made the Kaiser absolute. It remains to be seen what effect the access of authority will have upon a monarch who has hitherto thought it necessary to use somewhat huge capital letters in impressing his ideas upon his subjects. It is not necessary to shout when every whisper is obeyed as a word of command. Neither will it be necessary for the Kaiser to seek for prestige abroad, in order to buttress his authority at home. He is now free to prove to all the world that in the real inner heart of him he is passionately anxious to

maintain the peace of the world and to leave a record as an Emperor whose reign has never been stained by a single war

Starving Russia.

The new Duma is getting itself slowly elected. It is a lengthy process, owing to the immense area of the Empire. The preliminary elections have hardly yet been completed, and it is too early to form any idea as to whether the new Duma will differ greatly from the old. The peasantry evidently have not lost their faith in it, for they have crowded to the polls with as great an eagerness as ever. Ninety per cent. are said to have cast their votes. It is extremely probable that when the new Duma meets it will have more than sufficient to occupy its attention in devising means to cope with the terrible famine which seems likely to claim its victims by the tens of thousands. The magnitude of the catastrophe that has overwhelmed whole provinces owing to the almost complete failure of the crops is only now being dimly realised. The famine bids fair to become one of the most appalling calamities that have ever befallen Russia. Sixteen years ago, when the



[Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.]

Bülow in the Imperial Laboratory.

Waiting to see how the mixture will turn out.



International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.

The Greater Glory.

STARVING RUSSIA: "I am very hungry. There are 18,000,000 of us starving."

THE TSAR: "Don't bother me! Don't you see I'm planning some more nine-million-dollar battle-ships for our greater glory."

distress was less severe, 60,000 persons perished in the province of Samara alone. Now two million men, women and children during the next six months will be face to face with a lingering death by starvation, unless they can obtain Government relief or private charity. The peasants are not only without food: they have been reduced to the lowest depths of destitution. Hunger has forced them to sell everything that can be turned into food—clothing, utensils, cattle, even their cottages, their future crops, and labour. "The unfortunate peasants," says M. Nicolas Shishkoff, who has come direct from the heart of the famine-stricken district, "after selling all that can be sold, try to eke out their last supply of rye, flour or millet by mixing with it all kinds of eatable but useless ingredients—bran, grass seeds, chaff, and even straw. Often the husks of acorns are mixed with the meal to add to the volume of this awful food. The last resort of the famished people is to lie motionless day and night, as every movement trebles the pains of hunger. What wonder that a very few months of such diet end in wholesale epidemics of typhus and scurvy!" Over and above Government and private aid already provided, £385,000 are required to keep

the people of the province of Samara from death's door. Three shillings are sufficient to keep a man alive for a month. M. Shishkoff's powerful and pathetic appeal to the generosity of the English and American people to assist him in the feeding of the starving Russian peasantry should meet with an immediate and liberal response.

Within a year three important towns of the New World have been destroyed by earthquake and fire. San Francisco was wrecked in April of last year, Valparaiso in August, and now Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, has been wiped out. On the afternoon of Monday, the 14th of January, the city was overwhelmed by an earthquake which destroyed almost every house within a radius of ten miles. A fire completed the work of destruction. In a few hours Kingston was reduced to a heap of smouldering ashes. Over a thousand

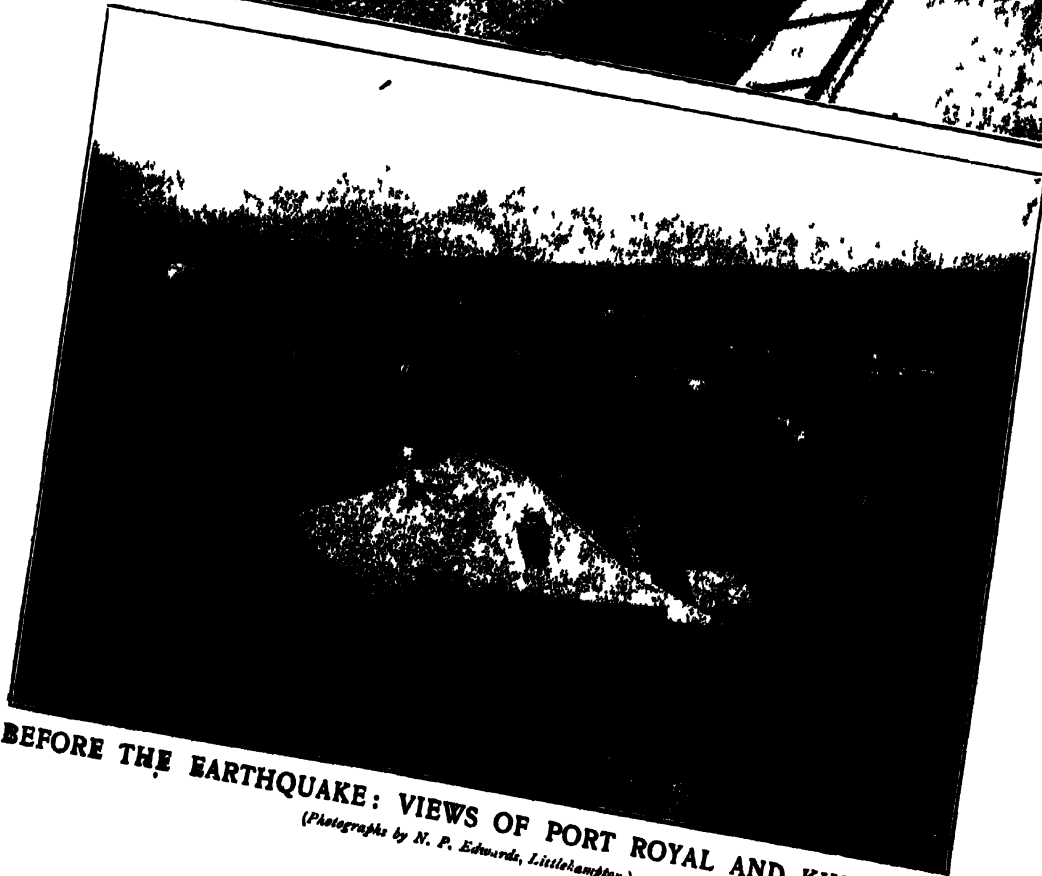


Photograph by]

[Dickinsons, New Bond Street.

Sir James Fergusson: a Victim of the Kingston Earthquake.

The portrait was taken two or three years ago, Sir James wearing the uniform of the Royal Company of Archers, the King's Bodyguard at Holyrood Palace.



BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE: VIEWS OF PORT ROYAL AND KINGSTON.
(Photographs by N. P. Edwards, Littlehampton.)



Photograph by

[V. P. Parkhurst.]

The Governor's Residence, near Kingston.

lives are reported to have been lost, among the dead being Sir James Fergusson, who was on a visit to the West Indies. He had only arrived the day before from Panama, and was buried beneath tons of brick and stone at the first shock. A party of English visitors, including Lord and Lady Dudley, Mr. Arnold Forster, and Mr. Henniker Heaton, had a very narrow escape. Although within the earthquake zone, the town had been immune for 250 years. The inhabitants had built houses with massive walls and heavy roofs, unsuited to resist shocks, with the result that at the first vibration they fell like a pack of cards. The disaster, it has been pointed out, may in reality prove a blessing in disguise. It has, at any rate, swept away the clotted mass of tropical slums that disgraced the Jamaican capital. That may be, but an earthquake is a rather drastic form of municipal spring cleaning.

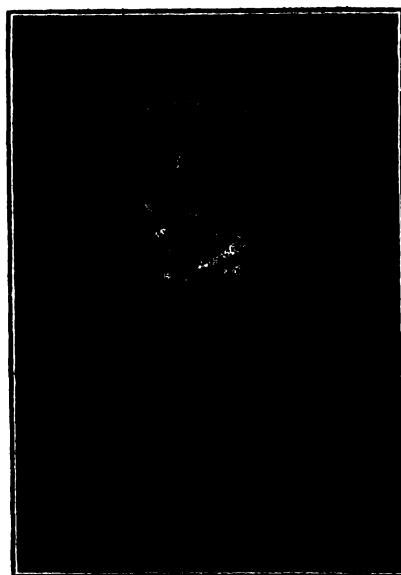
Anglo-American Friendship.

The calamity evoked universal expressions of sympathy, which in many cases took the form of practical assistance. A Mansion House fund was promptly started, food and other necessities were hurriedly despatched from the United States, and other countries offered help in money or in kind. This demonstration of international good-will was suddenly interrupted by a most amazing incident. Rear-Admiral Davis, in command of several American warships, had at once been despatched by his Government to render what assistance he could to the stricken city. At the request of the local authorities he landed marines, and took an active part in the maintenance of order and the organisation of relief. Everything was going admirably,

when the Governor, Sir Alexander Swettenham, intervened, peremptorily declining any further help, and took up an attitude that left Admiral Davis no other course except to withdraw with dignity. The tone of the Governor's letter was inexcusable, and he has since withdrawn it and apologised for his discourtesy. It was read on both sides of the Atlantic with amazement and greeted with a chorus of condemnation. The English Press was even more outspoken than the American. It was universally recognised that if Sir A. Swettenham had lost his head in a moment of strain and excitement, that was no reason why two nations should follow his example. Sir Edward Grey lost no time in telegraphing his thanks to the American Government for their "prompt and powerful assistance," and the incident was closed by a frank and friendly telegram from the President. It served, however, the useful purpose of proving to the world that neither people will tolerate any breach of the cordial relations that exist between England and the United States.

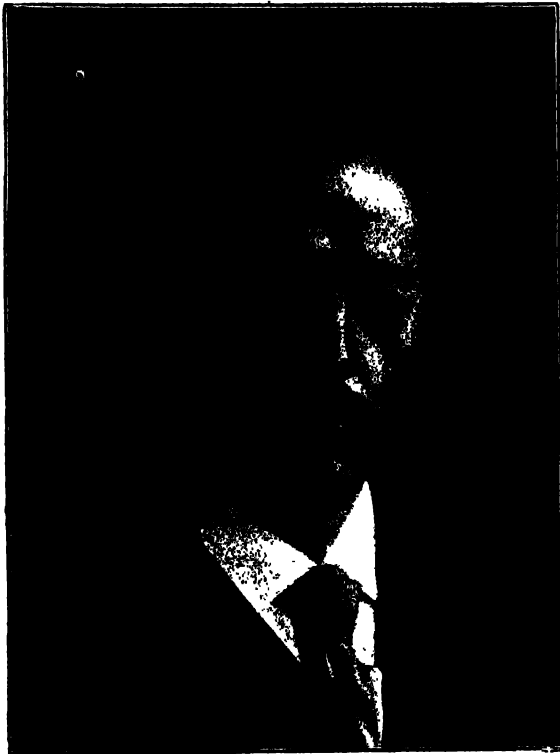
Mr. Root in Canada.

Mr. Root has been the guest of Lord Grey in Canada, and his visit should prepare the way for a general settlement of all outstanding questions between the Dominion and the Republic. With good-will on both sides this should no longer be impossible. It is Mr. Bryce's task within the next year or two to clean the slate of all unsettled questions that might give rise to friction in the future. His efforts will be heartily reciprocated by President Roosevelt and his administration. Mr. Root, during his visit paid an eloquent tribute to the marvellous development of Canada. "Feeble, ill-compacted, separate, dependent colonies," he said, "have grown into a great and vigorous nation." His frank recog-

**Admiral Davis.**

tion of Canada as a sister State with national ideals of her own will do more to create good and neighbourly feeling than the most fervid panegyrics upon her wealth and prosperity. Nations, like individuals, at a certain stage of their development prefer a generous recognition of their independent manhood to the most cordial praise of their surprising growth. Mr. Root emphasised the remarkable fact that for ninety years the two nations had been living side by side at peace along a boundary line that

him. He has won golden opinions on all sides, and he starts with the immense initial advantage of Mr. Redmond's approval. Few Irish Secretaries are to be envied their task, least of all one upon whom will fall the double duty of piloting through the House an Irish Local Government Bill and a measure providing opportunities of University training for Irish Catholics. Both of these measures have been left as legacies to Mr. Birrell by his predecessor. Mr. McKenna, who has been Financial Secretary of the Treasury, succeeds

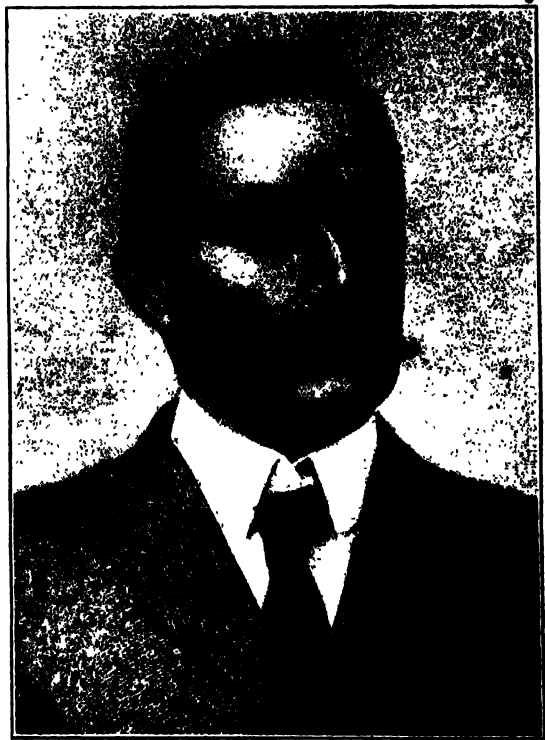


Photograph by

[Lafayette.

Dr. Macnamara.

Parliamentary Secretary to Local Government Board.



Photograph by

[Prothero, Bristol.

Mr. C. E. H. Hobhouse, M.P.

Under Secretary for India.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE LIBERAL MINISTRY.

stretched for 3,000 miles across the continent, under a simple exchange of notes limiting the armament on the great lakes to two single 100-ton boats armed with 18 lb. cannon. That is a significant fact, indeed, and one of great potential import for the future.

Mr. Birrell has gone to Ireland, as was generally anticipated. His tact and amiability, which stood the strain of the education

debates of last Session, are likely to be subjected to a still severer test during the Session that lies before

him. He has won golden opinions on all sides, and he starts with the immense initial advantage of Mr. Redmond's approval. Few Irish Secretaries are to be envied their task, least of all one upon whom will fall the double duty of piloting through the House an Irish Local Government Bill and a measure providing opportunities of University training for Irish Catholics. Both of these measures have been left as legacies to Mr. Birrell by his predecessor. Mr. McKenna, who has been Financial Secretary of the Treasury, succeeds

Cabinet Changes.



Tribune.]

In New Parts.

[London.]

Mr. McKenna is to succeed Mr. Birrell as President of the Board of Education.

Waiting for C.-B.

The question of the House of Lords will have to be dealt with during the coming Session. That much is clear from the preliminary discussion that has gone on during the month. It is a plain issue that cannot be avoided, set on one side, or shirked. On that point there is general agreement. The case against the Lords has been proved up to the hilt. That, too, is admitted, for even the friends of the Peers have abandoned the attempt to defend them. When we come to the best method of curtailing the power of the Upper Chamber, then, no doubt, we find a less general agreement. But the differences that exist are differences of preference rather than of principle. A variety of proposals for clipping the claws of the Lords will be found in a symposium on the subject by Liberal M.P.'s, printed on another page. What is now required is the concentration upon one line of attack, and the pressing of it home to a successful issue. The responsibility rests on the Government. The Liberal Party has implicit confidence in C.-B. It looks to him for guidance in the matter of the choice of means. It is quite prepared to sink its own differences and preferences if he will give the party a strong lead and a practical plan of campaign.

The Scandal of the Peers.

On another page will be found a black list of absentee Peers. It has been compiled with considerable labour from the list of attendances, as shown in the Lords' Journals, for the Session

of 1905, the latest record available. It is a remarkable list in many ways. That the Peers neglect their duties is notorious. But here we have an actual record showing the extent to which the members of the Upper House disregard the duties imposed upon them by the writ of summons by virtue of which they take their seats in the House of Lords. No fewer than 179 Peers failed to attend any of the 83 sittings of the Session; 53 more attended on one occasion only; while another 168 put in less than ten attendances during the year. That is to say, if the writs of summons of these Peers who had not attended to their duties ten times during a session were to be cancelled, the members of the House of Lords entitled to a seat would at a stroke be reduced from 591 to 191. If twenty attendances were taken as a test of diligence in the performance of their duties, the number would be still further reduced to 105, or only about one-sixth of the present number. The average attendance during the Session was only 75. Here we see how the Peers actually value their privileges and how they perform the duties connected with their position. It is a grave and flagrant scandal, and there could be no injustice in depriving those 400 absentee Peers of a privilege which they value so lightly.

Our Record Foreign Trade.

For the first time in our national history the total amount of our foreign trade exceeded in 1906 the huge figure of one thousand millions sterling. The trade figures published at the beginning of the year showed an increase over 1905, itself a record year, in imports of £42,968,000,



Tribune.]

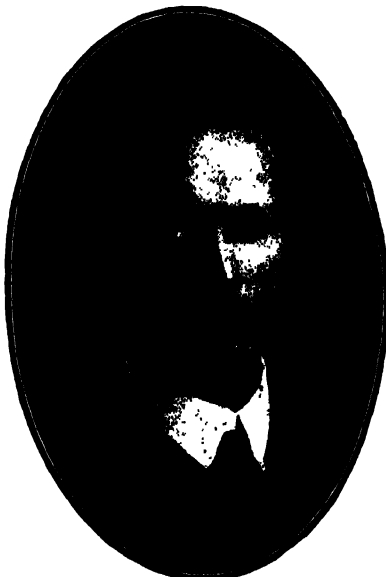
When the Pie was Opened!

and in exports of £45,856,000. These "frenzied figures," as an unhappy Tariff Reformer has called them, proved a very bitter pill to the friends of Protection. Our trade, instead of languishing under Free Trade, was seen to be increasing by leaps and bounds. As the favourite arguments of the Protectionists would not fit the trade figures, they have ever since their appearance been diligently reconstituting them by the simple method of repeating their dogmas backwards. The trade statistics have always been a thorn in Mr. Chamberlain's side. The immediate result of their publication was an effort on the part of certain Unionists to arrange a fiscal truce until better times dawned, or, in other words, until the wave of prosperity had begun to ebb.

his campaign with a statement of the real issue before the electors. They had to decide whether the country was to be controlled by the people or the great mining houses; whether it was to be governed upon principles of racial co-operation or of racial antagonism. The British and Boer parties are working cordially together, and the probable outcome of the elections will be the formation of a South African party in which all racial distinctions will be ignored.

**The Flight
of
Raisuli.**

There really seems to be some prospect that Morocco will under pressure take steps to put her house in order. Raisuli, the famous brigand chief, who has for months terrorised and



General Smuts.
(Het Volk.)



Sir J. P. Fitzpatrick.
(Progressive.)



Sir R. Solomon.
(Nationalist.)

PROMINENT LEADERS IN THE TRANSVAAL ELECTIONS.

(Photographs by Elliott and Fry.)

The chief outcome of their effort seems to have been to spur the extremer Protectionists to renewed activity, which has taken the usual form of an imperious demand that Mr. Balfour shall once more bow the knee in the Temple of Baal.

**Transvaal
Elections.**

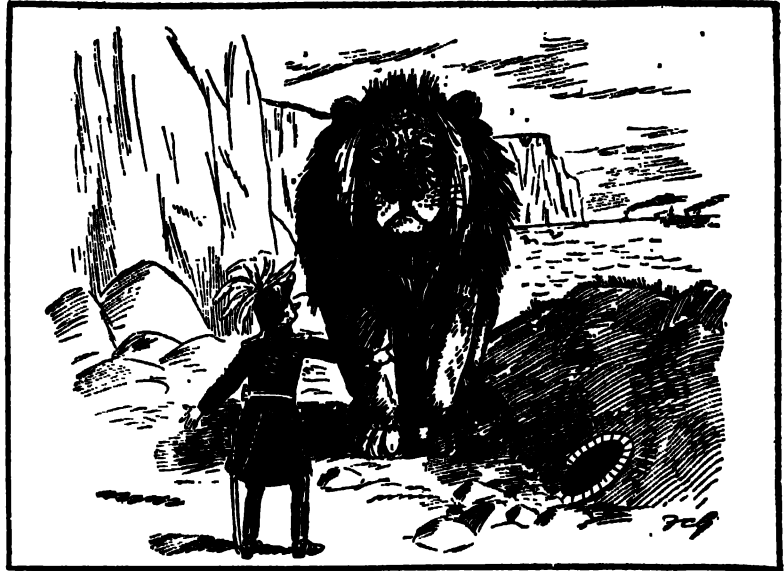
The electoral campaign in the Transvaal is in full swing. All indications point to the election of a majority composed of the supporters of the allied Nationalist and Het Volk parties, under the leadership of Sir Richard Solomon. His decision to stand against Sir Percy Fitzpatrick has carried dismay into the Progressive camp. He opened

protected Tangiers, a city of 40,000 inhabitants and the seat of a dozen legations, has been compelled to retire, at least temporarily, into the unknown interior. The Moroccan army, two thousand strong, backed up by the moral support of French and Spanish warships in the offing, marched out against the redoubtable bandit. Thousands of bullets and hundreds of shells were discharged, but the shooting being of the wildest description, little harm was done. The Shereefian troops were easily held in check by Raisuli's handful of supporters advantageously posted among the rocks. Next day, having procured the services of an Algerian officer

We do not dread a French invasion, but we do fear the panicky nervousness of our own people. It would cost £16,000,000 to build the tunnel, or £480,000 per annum as interest on cost of construction. It might very easily cost an addition of ten times that amount to the Army Estimates. Hence, although all the sane people are in favour of the tunnel in the abstract, they are inclined to believe that there are too many insane people in Great Britain for it to be safe to scare them into fits of extravagant expenditure by "converting our tight little island into a peninsula." But it is rather foolish making such a fuss about constructing a tunnel which cannot be opened, even if begun at once, before 1917. Long before that time the aeroplane will have wiped out frontiers, converted ironclads into scrap iron, and revolutionised the fiscal system of Europe. Such, at least, is the calculation of those who know what has already been achieved by the bold pioneers who are bent upon the conquest of the air.

Shall London
have
Her Own ?

The London County Council elections on March 2nd will have to decide as the chief issue, Who is to own the electricity of London? A private Trust or the people of London? The question so obviously answers itself that the advocates of private ownership try to darken counsel with other issues. The same journalists who rushed the nation into a waste of two hundred and fifty millions in South Africa—Imperial "Wastrels" they—are charging the L.C.C. with all manner of extravagance. In the fury of their attack on the County Council and all its works they have overreached themselves. The allegations of the *Standard* against the Highways Committee have not only involved it in an action for libel, but have elicited from a leading Moderate, Sir Melville Beachcroft, a repudiation of its charges and an indignant "I am proud to be a member of the Council." The effort of the anti-Progressive Press to make out the L.C.C. tramways a failure has only made clear their success; until the Moderate leader declares it "madness," to go back on the Council's tramway policy, and finds



[Westminster Gazette.]

To Watch the Hole.

MILITARY PARTY: "Don't let them make that hole through to the other side: you can't tell what dreadful things might come through it, and you'd have to sit on it night and day!"
THE BRITISH LION: "Well, I don't see any harm in the hole myself, but if it means my spending my whole time sitting on it it had better not be made."

"the tramways promise to pay well." The one hope of the Moderates is to exploit the natural man's dislike of paying rates so as to repeat in March the victory it won them last November. But the Progressives are now wide awake, and the forces of Labour are acting with them in complete accord. The Progressive Press is also working with tremendous vigour, not merely by print, but by lantern lecture and cinematograph. The fierceness of the fray may perhaps obscure the larger and non-partisan issues which the Royal Commission on London Traffic brought into prominence. The importance of these issues, and of taking longer views ahead of the needs of the Metropolis as a whole, are, however, being pressed upon the electors by Mr. Charles Booth and the Browning Hall Conference on Housing.

Deadlock
in
France.

Church and State in France are still at deadlock. The Pope has issued an Encyclical justifying and defending his action in regard to the Separation Law, and protesting that the aim of the French Government is to destroy the Church and dechristianise France. The French bishops have met once again in council, and have made a final proposal to the Government. It is, in substance, that they shall be granted simultaneously in all the 36,000 communes a lease giving them the undisturbed possession on their own conditions for eighteen years

of all Church property. This proposal M. Clémenceau has rejected with indignation. The two parties, compelled by circumstances to negotiate by encyclical and parliamentary declarations, have at length reached the parting of the ways. Unless some method of accommodation is arrived at, and a working compromise arranged at the eleventh hour, the bishops may abandon the churches and resort to "private worship." This would mean religious chaos, the return of the exiled Orders, and the dispossession of the ordinary clergy.

**The Strength
of
the State.**

When in Paris I had the opportunity of discussing the question with, among others, Dr. Nordau. I asked him whether he thought the present war with Rome would terminate, like Bismarck's Kulturkampf in Germany, by a pilgrimage to Canossa. He said that was not his opinion, and for this reason. The German Government, while waging war upon the Pope, maintained as strongly as he that the maintenance of religion was a duty of the State. They insisted throughout the Kulturkampf that they recognised the supreme importance of religion as an element of social order, in which the State was bound, for its own sake, to take the liveliest interest. A Kulturkampf waged on such lines was bound to fail. The French Government had adopted other tactics. It ignored absolutely the need for

religion. Private citizens might indulge in the practice of religion, if they pleased, as they might practise dancing. The State had nothing to do with such individual tastes. The State was secular in France. It was religious in Germany. A secular State can fight the Pope and win. A religious State was bound to fail.

**The Church's
Tactics.**

The majority of Frenchmen, and no small proportion of educated Frenchwomen, have long ceased to take any active interest in the Christian religion. Even those who are nominally Catholic regard its practice as consisting chiefly in rites and ceremonies—a kind of conventional minuet which ought to be correctly performed, but which has no direct, practical bearing upon their everyday life. Hence the astonishing absence of any strong popular feeling against the Government, which has expelled the religious Orders, disestablished the Church, disendowed the clergy, and laid profane hands upon Church property. The Government believe that so long as they are not driven to shut up the churches or to imprison the clergy they may do as they please. Hence the struggle, so far as it is visible to outside observers, partakes largely of a game in which the object of the Church is to compel the State to make martyrs, and the object of the State is to evade that undesirable consummation.

**Minister
and
Archbishop.**

The skill with which this game is played on both sides is well illustrated by a story told by Ministers as to how they circumvented the ingenious device of the Church wirepullers to make a martyr of the ancient and venerable Cardinal Archbishop of Paris. M. Briand was appealed to by the Catholic leaders for information as to the hour when the Archbishop was to be turned out of his palace. Their ostensible reason was to prevent any popular tumult. M. Briand commended their zeal, and told them the hour, pledging them to secrecy lest the news might cause a tumult. "I knew very well," he said, "that they would spread the news abroad, so I took my precautions." Sure enough, when the appointed hour came the street was filled with an immense crowd of the faithful, who declared their intention of removing the horses from the carriage of the good Archbishop and of dragging him in triumph through the town. In the hubbub the carriage might very easily be upset, and if the shock proved fatal to the

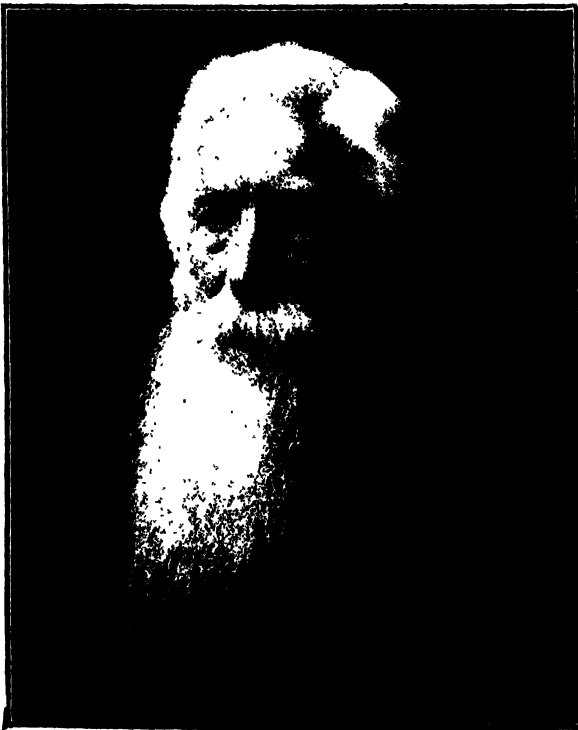


Photograph by

[Lafayette, Dublin.

The Late Very Rev. R. H. Story, D.D.
Principal of Glasgow University.

nonagenarian prelate, a first-class martyr would have been secured at a minimum of pain and trouble. Alive, the old Cardinal was useless. Dead, he would have become an invaluable asset. "But," said M. Briand, who told the story to a friend of mine, "as that would not have suited us at all, I found it necessary to take my precautions. I told off twenty-four *agents de sûreté*, dressed them in plain clothes, and instructed them how to act. As a result, instead of there being any tumult, everything passed off in perfect order. The horses were removed quietly, the traces were handed over to a practised team of devotees, and the Archbishop, instead of being martyred, was transported to his new home in perfect safety. It was not till the following day that the Catholics discovered that the devout enthusiasts who drew the carriage through the streets were the agents of the Government against whom the parade was arranged as a demonstration." The story may be true or it may only be well invented. But it is everywhere current in Paris, and its ready acceptance and the laughter which it excites show as well as anything else how far Parisians are from taking tragically the religious war.



The late Rev. Dr. J. G. Paton.

**Ignorance
of
the Bible.**

An Irish priest long resident in France, who is bitterly hostile to the Republic, nevertheless declares that the Church has brought all her tribulations upon herself. She had become the Church of the wealthy. She had heaped up riches for herself, and had built magnificent edifices for her own glory. But she had neglected the poor and the needy. She was in no living touch with the social aspirations of the working classes, and now, when the hour of judgment and of doom has come, there are none to rally to the defence of the Altar. This is probably an exaggeration. But there is enough truth in it to make it sting. As to the utter ignorance of the ordinary Frenchman of the Bible, I had a curious illustration in my own experience. At the General Election of 1900 I published a political pamphlet entitled "The Candidates of Cain," dedicated to all candidates who approved of the Boer War. A French publisher asked to be allowed to bring it out in a French translation in Paris. "But," he said, "you must give us another title. Nobody in France knows who Cain is." On repeating this to some literary friends in Paris, they declared the publisher was right. "Are none of the Biblical characters known to this generation of Frenchmen?" I asked. "Not one," was the reply. "Nobody reads the Bible in France." "Stay," said another friend. "I think we have most of us heard of Joseph, but that is only because of that little affair with Potiphar's wife." To the few really earnest believing souls, to whom the Church is "the immaculate Spouse of Christ, depository of revelation, of grace, and of the eternal ideal of the peoples, maker of saints, of martyrs and of heroes," the present crisis is inexpressibly sad. But in the land of St. Louis and of Jeanne d'Arc there seem to be few such. There is more outward and visible sign of feeling on both sides in Italy than in France.

**"The
New Theology."**

Squabbling about religious opinions seems to be the order of the day. The grand tussle between Anglicans and Nonconformists over the Education Bill has apparently not exhausted the ecclesiastical appetite for controversy. A great hubbub has arisen in many quarters about what is called the New Theology. It all arose in a very simple way. Rev. J. R. Campbell, of the City Temple, unburdened his mind at a private conference of Congregational ministers on "the changing sanctions of modern theology." He declared that the Fall is untrue; the un-ideal character of the world is not due

to man's fault, but God's will ; sin is simply selfishness ; the Judgment is ever proceeding ; Jesus was and is divine ; but so are we ; to live for love is to be saved and to become a saviour, a sin-bearer, a part of the perpetual Atonement. His theses got into print. The theological prizefighters set to work. The Press saw its opportunity. Its columns have been humming ever since with vehement polemic. The man in the street, faithful gramophone of his daily paper, has joined in the fray. London in the twentieth century repeats the ardour of controversy which marked the Alexandria of Athanasius, when fish-mongers at their stalls discussed the doctrine of Trinity. The peculiarity of the New Theology is that there is in it little theology strictly so called, and absolutely nothing new. The main positions are quite hoary. The only new thing about it is the megaphone which it has found in the eloquence and popularity of Mr. Campbell ; and, we may add, the beating of the tom-tom in the halfpenny Press. The stir that has arisen is a great tribute to Mr. Campbell's power as a popular preacher. One wishes that this great force had been turned to better account in booming some plain Christian duty. It is so easy to set men by the ears over religious opinions. It is so hard to get them to give home and life to the service of the poor.

After Pensions.
Old Age Homes. The gruesomeness of the Whiteley murder the great shop-keeper suddenly shot dead on the spot where he made his millions by one who claimed to be his son, and who at the same moment tried to blow his own brains out—recalls the wild tragedies of Elizabethan or ancient classic drama. The horrors suggested are even more forbidding than those openly enacted. But whatever his private record, the charitable bequests of the deceased millionaire show the keen business-man's sense of the new opportunity. As Old



Photograph by

[Reginald Haines.]

Rev. R. J. Campbell, of the City Temple.

Age Pensions from the State have become more and more inevitable, the need of Old Age Homes appeals more and more strongly to private benevolence. Once the poor old man has his five shillings a week from the Treasury, what more fitting than to provide him, if he be friendless or homeless, with a rent-free harbour for his declining years ! William Whiteley has now left a sum not exceeding one million for the provision and maintenance of homes for the aged poor. Mr. Asquith had better hurry up with the Pension Bill, "the extreme urgency" of which he has, with the Prime Minister, openly affirmed.

The Prospects of the Peace Crusade.

To the Members of the Association of the "Review of Reviews."

BERLIN, Jan. 29, 1907.

FRIENDS AND COMRADES,—This month I have visited the capitals of France, Italy, Austria-Hungary, and Germany.

The weather has been severe, and the minds of men were occupied with many things other than the approaching Conference at the Hague. As at home, so abroad, the affairs of the local parish pump interest men more than an approaching revolution in the affairs of an entire continent.

The Hague Conference makes a double appeal, one of which somewhat neutralises the other. Is it a Conference to establish peace and secure a chance of reduced armaments, or is it a Conference whose chief duty will be the drawing up of rules and regulations for the conduct of war? It is this question which is in discussion, and at the time of writing it is not yet settled.

How it will be settled will depend, not upon the hesitations and dubitations of statesmen and diplomats, but upon the will of the people. The bold and resolute initiative of the British Cabinet in favour of effective action has already begun to kindle a half-questioning wonder and timid enthusiasm among the nations. But it is necessary that initiative should be supported vigorously by all who realise the magnitude of the opportunity.

The leadership of the world will belong to the Power which makes the boldest and most practical appeal to the peoples and which will back it up by deeds. The Tsar in 1898 made such an appeal, but the noble aspiration was not adequately followed up. The case for a standstill of armaments was not presented effectively at the Hague even as a matter of theory, and in practice there was no standstill anywhere. It is now for the British Cabinet not merely to rally the nations to the cause which it has embraced, but to show that it means business by elaborating its own programme and setting it forth in terms which every nation can understand.

To secure the arrest of the growth of armaments, with a view to their future limitation, it is necessary to undertake seriously the preventive service of peace, for which funds could be provided by appropriating one pound for peace for every thousand pounds devoted to war. To rid mankind of the nervous horror of a sudden plunge into war it is necessary to strengthen Article 8 by denying to any nation that begins hostilities without resorting to the peacemaking expedients suggested by the Hague Convention the right to raise war loans in the neutral markets or to import goods except as contraband of war. And a general treaty of obligatory arbitration should be entered into for all questions of secondary importance which do not concern either the national honour or the vital interests of the nations.

That is the programme which I have been promoting in the capitals of Europe with considerable, although varying, success. That is the programme which I hope will be pressed with ever increasing insistence by the British Government upon the other Governments, and by all the peoples upon all their representatives. A Parliament of Man at which forty-seven of the nations are represented does not meet every day. If this chance is lost or wasted in the mere discussion of questions of belligerence, we shall have to wait years before it recurs.

I thank my readers everywhere for their sympathy and support. Nothing has been so pleasant to me as to find, wherever I go, men and women whose faith in the progress of the world has been kindled and kept alive by the monthly recurring stimulus of the contents of the REVIEW, and who therefore feel and express towards me personally an affectionate gratitude that is sometimes almost as embarrassing as it is gratifying.

Would there were more of them everywhere!

With best thanks for your service in the cause,

I am, yours sincerely,

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

To Prevent "Over-production."

THE *Economic Review* contains a friendly criticism, as well as eulogy, of Bournville, by Mr. J. A. Dale. He finds the most striking omission to be the entire lack of provision for outdoor recreation. Magnificent provision is made for the works, but none for the village. The recreative side of social life is one of the urgent needs of Bournville. There has been too little of the atmosphere of organisation and co-operation in the village. Steps are now being taken to remedy this defect. The late Professor W. Neurath advances what he considered a remedy for the economic crises arising through over-production:—

If the obligations of factories and businesses on account of capital and goods entrusted to them were to take the shape of a percentage or dividend or share in the production, instead of the liability to return fixed sums of money, then a fall in prices in consequence of a plethora of goods would bring no harm to any one. Creditors would be converted into sleeping partners or shareholders in the factories or businesses. Credit would assume for the most part the form of a mere share in the dividend of production. Such a reform would go to the root of the evil of the so-called crises of over-production, the commercial bankruptcy epidemics would be stayed, and the absurd phenomenon of abundance of produce and productive forces existing side by side with poverty and want of work would forever cease.

This, he hoped, would lead to the whole community becoming one vast Trust. Landlords, capitalists, officials and workmen would receive their income as if they were shareholders in a universal joint stock company.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.

MR. STEAD'S tour of peace through the European capitals calls out the facetious pencil of the *Manchester Dispatch*, which portrays him despatched by C.-B., as Noah sent out the dove, to discover if there be any sign of the military deluge assuaging. The *Daily Graphic*, too, sees war "done for" when Mr. Stead assails it with his pen, backed by the British and Foreign Press.

Beside this good-humoured banter may be put the tribute paid by the *Melbourne Punch* to our Australasian editor. Mr. Judkins' revelation of proprietorial complicity in certain forms of vice has led to notable withdrawals from public life.

The London County Council elections have scarcely produced the pictorial satire which is implicit in the idea of men who want to scoop the profits of London monopolies posing as friends of the poor oppressed ratepayer! Jack Sheppard condoling with his intended victims on the iniquity of police-rates might form a parallel.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Squaring Accounts.

(A Farce in Two Acts of Parliament.)

COOK (who has been reading the new Prevention of Corruption Act): "Well, I never, Mr. Binns! No more little presents from the butcher! 'Ow am I to live?"
BUTLER (who has been reading the new Workman's Compensation Act): "If you'll take my advice, you'll just fall accidental hover the coal-scuttle, and get it back out of the master!"

Sir F. C. G. satirises the working alliance between Bung and the Bishops in a way that will awaken other feelings than those of amusement in Episcopai



[*Westminster Gazette.*]

Across the Irish Sea.

St. Augustine goeth to Ireland.



[*Manchester Dispatch.*]

After the Flood.

C.-B.: "If he comes back all right it may be safe for me."

bosoms. The Bishops may relieve these feelings by reproaching his parody of Holman Hunt's "Scapegoat" as irreverent.

Irish politics naturally invite a smile, and Mr. Birrell may be trusted to see the full humour of the situation.

Literary criticism descends to the cartoon in *Uk's* resentment of Tolstoi's depreciation of Shakespeare, and in the *Glasgow Mail's* Imperial homage to Burns.

The new nationalism of India is reflected in the pages of *Hindi Punch*.

The shade of Leo XIII. reminding his successor that his office is Papal and ecumenical, not parochial and local, is a vivid way chosen by the *Pasquino* of setting forth the very difficult transition his Holiness has had to undergo.



[Westminster Gazette.]

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

: "Excuse me stoppin' you, my lord, but reein' as I've always stood by the Church and its property, I hope that you'll do the same for me when the Government goes attackin' me and my property."



[Uk.]

[Berlin.]

Shakespeare and Tolstol.

THE GREAT WILLIAM (to Goethe): "Dear Wolfgang, if I had known this fellow, I would have put one more lout into my works."



[Glasgow Weekly Mail.]

The Burns Anniversary.—"To the Immortal Memory."



[Daily Graphic.]

[Jan. 11.]

The "Unofficial" Missionary.

W. T. S.'s Steady Progress.



[Melbourne Punch.]

The Entente Cordiale in the Pacific.

THE GENDARME: "No, you don't! None of your little games here."

[A German company unsuccessfully endeavoured to acquire an interest in New Hebrides plantations.]

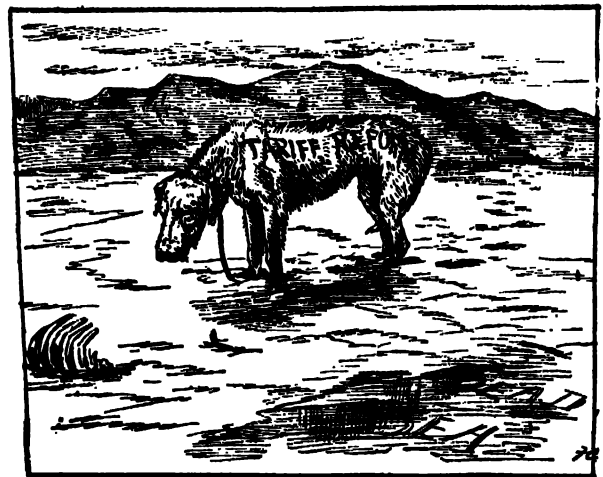


[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

The Dead to the Living.

"My dear fellow, when a man becomes a Pope he has to forget that he was once a parish priest."



[Westminster Gazette.]

[Jan. 10.]

Out in the Wilderness.

Pity the poor dog! His owners do not think he is worth taking out a licence for, and they are trying to lose him!
[It is now being urged in some Unionist quarters that there had better be a "Fiscal Truce."]

(With apologies to Mr. Holman Hunt's "Scapegoat.")



Tribune.]

Face Value.

SCENE I.

JANITOR: "Where's your ticket?"
Oh! that's no good; you can't pass."

SCENE II.

JANITOR: "Where's your ticket?"
APPLICANT: "My face is my ticket."
JANITOR: "Hem! Ah! Come this way, please."

Our Labour friends say that the reason why the House of Lords passed the Trade Disputes Bill and threw out the Education Bill was because they were more frightened of Labour than they were of Nonconformity.—*Mr. Birrell, at Bristol.*



Tribune.]

A Change of Costume.

MR. O'BIRRELL: "The blissed saints direct me into this coat."
(With acknowledgments to a "Punch" drawing.)



Westminster Gazette.]

A Staunch "Municipal Reformer."

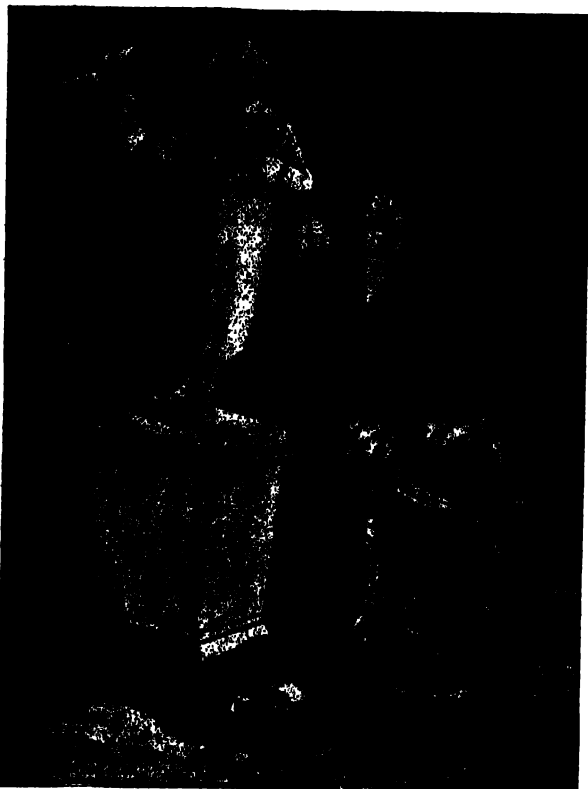
MR. JOHN BURNS: "I hope you are going to vote Progressive at the London County Council Election, Mr. Mould. You must admit that we have made London better worth living in."
MR. MOULD: "Better worth living in! Yes, that's just it. Why, they tell me these Progressive 'Wastrels' have decreased the death-rate in London by 20,000 a year! I'm going to vote for the other side!"



Lepracaun.]

The Last Siege of Limerick."

"I do not think that any Irish Bishop need have any apprehension on account of the irreligious blackguardism which any Irish Clemenceaus may attempt to bring to bear against him. . . . As far as I can judge, the Irish Party have nothing behind them. They represent no opinion—Catholic or Irish—but are the puppets of the English Liberals in this matter."—*The Bishop of Limerick.*

*Melbourne Punch.]***A Public Monument.**

(Sir Samuel Gillott has resigned the office of Chief Secretary and his seat in Parliament.)

MR. JUDKINS: "Here is another public monument I have undermined."

*Morning Leader.]*

"I wonder whether I shall be recognised."

At the London County Council Election, as they did for the Borough Councils Elections, the Moderates are attempting to disguise their identity under the title of "Municipal Reformers."

*Daily Chronicle.]***The Confidence Trick.**

THE MODERATE TRIO: "You trust us; we'll trust you!"

*New Glöckner.]***Don Quixote and Sancho Panza.**

DON QUIXOTE: "Most exalted lady Dulcinea! Suffer your eye graciously to rest on this sturdy squire, "Freethought," who enters my service and yours from to-day. People have made so bold as to say he was a dead dog! Your wondrously gracious glance brings him to life again. Together with him I go through all."



Photograph by W. Lawrence]

[Dublin.

The Latest Portrait of Mr. Sexton, taken in 1888.

CHARACTER SKETCH.



Before 1885.

MR. THOMAS SEXTON.

"The Irish Gladstone."

SINCE his retirement from Parliament in 1895 Mr. Thomas Sexton has disappeared from public view more completely than any other survivor of that brilliant band which Parnell gathered around him in the days of his glory. Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon maintain and increase their prominent position in public life year by year. Mr. William O'Brien has secured a factitious and transitory distinction by apostasy. Mr. Healy, though outlawed by his old colleagues, and contemptuously dismissed as "a brilliant calamity" by the younger Nationalists, continues to compel a fascinated attention. Mr. Sexton, however, has been kept in the public eye mainly by the abuse showered on him by some of his quondam friends, who have been far readier to attack him in his retirement than they were to eulogise him when he and they were working side by side. He himself, consistently ignoring these attacks, has devoted himself to work of such a quiet, unostentatious character that the average Englishman must have been a little startled at his reappearance as a member of the Viceregal Commission appointed to inquire into the working of the Irish railway system. The last occasion on which his name came thus prominently before the public was as a member of the epoch-making Financial Relations Commission. It is fitting, and characteristic of the man, that his reappearance should be on another great financial question—a question intimately affecting the future welfare and commercial prosperity of Ireland.

THE SOURCE OF HIS INFLUENCE.

Mr. Sexton's seclusion, however, has been very far indeed from idle. As chairman of the *Freeman's*

Journal Company he has for the past dozen years devoted his energies to the task of watching over the finances of the greatest Irish newspaper. Through the *Freeman* he has continued to exert a great influence on the course of Irish politics. Indeed, it is safe to say that in the days of his greatest prominence he was probably never so powerful, and certainly never so beneficial, a force in Irish public life as he is to-day.

His retirement was the fruit of no disappointed egotism, but of a genuine modesty and love of quiet. The keynote of Mr. Sexton's character may be said to be his horror of vanity. Vanity, deadliest of all faults in a politician, worse than treachery or greed—because more subtle and less easily dealt with—he has repeatedly reprobated. It is noteworthy that in one of his most trenchant denunciations of Mr. Forster, during his tenure of office as Irish Secretary, Mr. Sexton fixed upon an overweening vanity as the root-cause of his failure and downfall.

Mr. Sexton's intellect unites fine literary sense and feeling for language with practical, economic, statistical faculties of the highest order. In the political sphere he is, above all, a financier. Mr. Dillon did not exaggerate in calling him "the best brain in all Ireland on questions of finance." In national and in municipal politics alike he is an expert, whose command of facts and figures, scientific thoroughness, and devotion to his work would rejoice the heart of latter-day worshippers of "efficiency." Like the Japanese, he takes no chances: his intellectual army is equipped, down to the last button before he gives the word to march. But with Mr. Sexton efficiency is a means, not an end—it is not bought at the expense of sacrificing popular sympathies and democratic principles to lifeless routine.

HIS JOURNALISTIC APPRENTICESHIP.

Thomas Sexton was born in Waterford, in 1848, the year of revolutions. Circumstances made his childhood a solitary one; and he thus acquired a liking for solitude which clung to him through all the most active years of his public life. The Catholic Young Men's Society of Waterford gave the future

orator the first opportunity for the development of his talents. Remembrance of how he had benefited from this society made him in after years always most anxious to encourage the formation of similar associations amongst the young. He also contributed, while still a boy, to the local newspapers, and then to the *Dublin Nation*. When he left Waterford in 1869 it was to become a leader-writer on the latter journal, then, as so long before, the most outspoken advocate of Nationalist principles. On the staff of this paper Sexton worked for ten years, and became in time editor of the *Weekly News* and *Young Ireland*, two publications issued from the *Nation* office.

A BORN ORGANISER.

"Immersed in these things," writes Mr. T. P. O'Connor in "The Parnell Movement," "and of a temperament shy and easy-going, Sexton never sought or even accepted any opportunity of displaying his great oratorical powers. He took his share in all the national movements, but it was as a silent and unknown member of those committees which do the practical work and leave the speech-making to others. Probably there was not one even of his intimates who suspected that this retiring *littérateur* would ever have the courage to face an audience larger than the *petit comité* which his wit—sly, delicate, slightly cynical—used to delight." From the day of the public dinner given him on leaving Waterford in 1869, to that of the Land League meeting at Dromore West, County Sligo, in 1879, he never delivered a public speech. These ten years, however, were occupied with that unremitting industry which is one of his most strongly marked characteristics. He early joined the Home Rule League, founded by Butt in 1870; and in course of time, as one of its most earnest and strenuous workers, he occupied a seat on its executive council. But it was not till the days of the Land League, when the National Movement took on new strength from contact with mother earth, that Sexton found his true sphere. He was one of the younger men who eagerly flung themselves into the ranks of a movement which at last promised to march, not merely to mark time. As always, he was busiest in the work of organisation. But when bold action was required he did not shrink from it. He accompanied Parnell to the Balla meeting in November of 1879. This meeting was surrounded by police and soldiers, and Parnell had in his pocket a warning from one of them to the effect that the police had secret orders to shoot him if any disturbance took place, and that, if the military fired, the first shots would be directed at the leading men. It required no little courage to face this peril, knowing how inflammable the people were, and how easily they might disregard their leaders' injunctions to avoid tumult—in which case a massacre would result. Parnell and Sexton faced the danger, relying on their power to hold the people in check; and their confidence was not misplaced.

ONE OF PARNELL'S LIEUTENANTS.

On the 1st of January, 1880, during the absence of Parnell and Dillon in America, Sexton opened the campaign of that year at a meeting at Rathdrum, near Parnell's ancestral home of Avondale. He was already marked out in popular estimation as one of the lieutenants of Parnell. He was one of a large band of pressmen who joined the Irish Party in the early days. Like most "advanced" parties, its best recruits have, down to the present time, been drawn from the ranks of journalists and literary men. Parnell was already standing for three constituencies when he was invited to contest Sligo County against Colonel King-Harman, a "Conservative Home Ruler." He declined, but recommended Sexton—whom the Sligo electors promptly accepted. The final selection was made at the latest possible moment. Colonel King-Harman was a local magnate, and the *cognoscenti* believed his position unshakable. Sexton flung himself into the contest with tremendous vigour and entirely unaided; his colleagues were all busy with their own battles. He held meetings in every part of the county, delivered seventeen speeches in four days, and on the fifth was triumphantly returned at the head of the poll. The next fifteen years comprised Sexton's Parliamentary career. He sat for Sligo till 1886, then for West Belfast till 1897, and during the last three years of his Parliamentary life for North Kerry.

A MASTER OF DETAIL.

Here is a cameo of him as a Parliamentarian from the skilled pen of Mr. T. P. O'Connor:—"Before he goes down to the House he has mastered all the business of the day, and his breakfast is of Blue-books. He rarely approaches the discussion of any question without full knowledge of all the facts, carefully arranged and abundantly illustrated by letters and other documents. Probably he was the only one except Sir Charles Dilke who knew all the figures connected with the Redistribution Bill (of 1884). With every measure that in the least degree concerns Ireland he is acquainted down to the last clause, and thus it is that he enters on all debates with a singularly complete equipment. His mind is extraordinarily alert. His opponent has scarcely sat down when he is on his feet with counter-arguments to meet even the plausible case that has been made against him. It seems impossible to take him unawares."

ORATOR, DEBATER, FINANCIER.

Mr. Sexton's greatest oratorical efforts were delivered in the House of Commons, where his musical voice, his power of lucid statement, his polished style, his mastery of detail, his genial wit and humour, all told, even with his bitterest opponents. The rougher work of mob oratory—a very necessary but not very lofty branch of political effort—might be done as effectively by less gifted men; none could rival Sexton in the magnificence of his orations upon

great subjects to a great audience. In Ireland his chief work was organising; always most congenial to him was the quiet labour which makes no immediate show, but the effects of which are far-reaching and long-lasting. He never shirked troublesome or dangerous platform duty when it was necessary; but he never possessed that keen joy of battle which inspires some Irish politicians whenever there is a prospect of conflict with the police or consignment to the plank bed. His sensitive, nervous, highly-strung organism is too highly placed in the scale of being to find its delight in other conflicts than those of pure intellect. Entering the House of Commons entirely unknown, he left it with a reputation, as orator, debater, financier, second only to that of Gladstone. Gladstone is gone; and although the new House of Commons contains many brilliant men, it is safe to say that did Mr. Sexton choose to return to it, and to fling himself into its work with his old ardour, he would dominate the House without a rival. But though repeatedly urged by his former colleagues to rejoin them, he has no inclination to leave his quiet life of business industry for the dust and turmoil of the political arena.

THE QUALITY OF HIS SPEECHES.

Mr. Sexton was prosecuted along with the rest of the Land League executive in the autumn of 1880—a prosecution which resulted in the disagreement of the jury. During the Session of 1881, Sexton, not Parnell (who was seldom in the House), was the chief protagonist in the fight against Mr. Forster's Coercion Bill. His first great speech was made on the second reading of that Bill. It at once attracted the attention of good judges of oratory in the House. "I have heard it described," writes Mr. Davitt in his "Fall of Feudalism," "by competent judges who were present, as the finest piece of debating eloquence that had been heard in the House of Commons for years. The reputation thus made was more than upheld in after years by one of the most all-round gifted public men Ireland has sent to Westminster since the Act of Union." The rise of the young Parliamentarian was rapid. The climax was reached in his great speech on the second reading of the Home Rule Bill of 1886—a speech which Mr. Gladstone declared to be the most eloquent he had heard in a generation of great speakers. The qualities of Mr. Sexton's oratory, indeed, are such as particularly fit him for the Parliamentary arena. A silvery voice, exquisitely modulated, is the fit exponent of his genial and charming personality. His vocabulary is so copious and varied that he never hesitates for a word, and is never obliged to repeat himself. His words flow in an even, limpid stream of melodious utterance, perfect in phrasing and in polish. Unlike the majority of Celtic orators, whose extremes of pitch are wide, whose rhetoric drowns argument, and whose gestures are apt to be violent and exaggerated, his whole demeanour is quiet and restrained; he employs little

gesture, and rarely indulges in rhetoric. His occasional passion is therefore all the more effective. His customary appeal is to the intellect, not the emotions; his gentle persuasiveness is irresistible. Rant is abhorrent to him. Cogent argument, invariably based upon an impregnable rock of fact; masses of detail, ordered and harmonised by a master hand; clearest exposition of the most intricate points in finance or administration—these, illumined by wit, sarcasm, fancy, form the staple of his speeches. Mr. Sexton's wit, though lacking the pungency of Mr. Healy's sallies, surpasses the latter in genuine geniality, exacting a tribute of admiration even from its victim.

AN IRISH GLADSTONE.

The only weak point in Mr. Sexton's oratorical style was hinted at in the remark of a friend of his, who said that Sexton always spoke best when he was absolutely unprepared, his wonderful memory ensuring accuracy in every fact and figure, his natural eloquence guaranteeing perfection of style; whereas with excessive preparation he was apt to overload his speeches with detail, his anxiety to omit nothing leading to a lack of perspective. This reminds one of the over-copiousness which occasionally misled Mr. Gladstone. Indeed, in many points Sexton recalls the great English statesman, who seems early to have recognised the intellectual kinship between them, and to have admired the young Irishman accordingly. "Nothing could be better in feeling or grace," he wrote to Lady Frederick Cavendish in 1882, referring to Sexton's speech on the Phoenix Park murders. "The man is little short of a master."

In common with Mr. Gladstone, too, he possesses that keen democratic instinct which alone can preserve a statesman from the pitfalls of a mechanical efficiency. Such gleanings of Sextonian oratory as the flashing phrase, "Hatred of oppression is holy"—as the declaration that his Nationalism was "not a passionate and fitful hope, but a calm and intent faith"—or as the following: "He was inclined to think that social independence was to be preferred to political freedom; but, he would add, show him a nation that was socially independent and he would show them a country that must soon be politically free"—or his answer, at the Belfast Convention of 1885, to those who required from Constitutional Home Rulers an eternal disclaimer of aspirations after independence: "We have no power, either in law or equity, to mortgage the minds of posterity"—have the veritable Gladstonian ring.

The gifts of the orator and of the financier are amongst the most divergent of intellectual qualities, and when highly developed are very rarely found in conjunction; but in their appreciation of finance as the very brain and marrow of politics Gladstone and Sexton again coincided.

THE BUSINESS MIND OF THE MOVEMENT.

In nothing, however, is the resemblance more marked than in the marvellous industry of both men.

Rarely was this industry so clearly displayed as in the days when Sexton was at once triumphing in the House of Commons and conducting the organisation of the Land League in Ireland. He took up this latter task in April, 1881, when Mr. Dillon's arrest left the position of chief organiser vacant. As head organiser he speedily came into conflict with Mr. Forster. The scope of his labour may be gauged by his own statement in the House of Commons, that he had personal knowledge of the members of the Land League in nearly every town in Ireland. He presided regularly at the weekly meetings of the Land League in Dublin, delivering a series of speeches marked by the practical common sense which he invariably brought to the conduct of revolutionary propaganda. His was essentially the business-mind of the movement. Between May and October, 1881, he delivered about one hundred speeches in various parts of Ireland. In September, 1881, Parnell was arrested as a suspect and lodged in Kilmainham. Sexton was at that time on a bed of sickness—his never robust frame had broken down under the tremendous burden laid upon his shoulders—but he left it to attend a meeting of protest against this outrage. The next day he was again confined to bed with a relapse, but in spite of this was arrested and dragged to Kilmainham. The removal endangered his life, as his medical attendant certified. From Kilmainham he signed the No Rent Manifesto—which, indeed, was issued largely at his suggestion. Such a strong measure, he felt, was rendered inevitable by the wholesale arrest of the Land League leaders, and the consequent helpless condition of the people.

After a few weeks' detention he was released, his serious illness having made some impression even on his gaolers. As soon as his health was partially restored he hastened to Westminster to assume the leadership of the Irish Party—Dillon, O'Kelly, and others being imprisoned along with their Chief. He conducted the Parliamentary campaign with consummate skill till the "Kilmainham Treaty" secured Parnell's release in May, 1882.

INTEREST IN LOCAL AFFAIRS.

In 1885 a Sexton Testimonial was started by his constituents with a view to recouping their indefatigable representative for his labours on their behalf—for Sexton never allowed his great national work to prevent him from attending to local needs. It speedily assumed national proportions, being warmly taken up, in particular, by the business classes, in recognition of Sexton's "vigilance and industry in our commercial and industrial affairs." It rose to over £5,000, in spite of the numerous calls upon the Irish purse at the time, and could have mounted to a much larger sum had not Mr. Sexton himself characteristically expressed a desire to bring it to a close.

INDEPENDENCE OF ROME.

Another political testimonial, a little earlier in date, had interesting consequences. This was the large

sum collected for Parnell by his grateful followers—a tribute which Rome endeavoured to stop. When the Roman circular was issued the situation was a critical one for the Irish cause. But the men in command were equal to it, Sexton foremost. He was in Dublin at the time, and his speech to a Dublin League meeting, immediately after the issue of the circular, gave the keynote to the popular protest. No one, either then or now, could have so skilfully piloted the ship between Scylla and Charybdis. Not for a moment did he entertain the idea of dropping the national tribute to Parnell in obedience to the Roman letter. Yet not one word of disrespect to the Church or its head escaped him in the heat of the crisis. With perfect reverence for the Papal dignity, he calmly put aside as untenable the idea that the Pope or the College of Propaganda had any right to interfere with the Irish Catholic laity in their desire to honour their great Protestant leader.

"It was not," he said, "for the good either of the Papacy or of Ireland that any endeavour should be made to use the authority of the Catholic Church against what the English newspapers called Irish disaffection, but what he would call active love of Ireland. He believed that the intellectual and faithful priesthood of Ireland, when they received the circular, would know what the interest of Ireland and the cause of duty commanded. They (the Parnellites) should regret, if they were fated to endure it, to lose their most competent and most valuable allies, in this or any other movement; but, with allies or without them, the movement must go forward." Rarely has the Irish Catholic Nationalist's absolute independence of Rome in secular matters been more forcibly or convincingly stated than by Mr. Sexton's several speeches on this occasion. And when the tribute finally attained an enormous success, it was Sexton's speech, at the banquet where Parnell was entertained, which expressed in the noblest language the patriotic ideals which found expression in Parnell's leadership.

VICTOR IN BELFAST.

In the election campaign of 1885 Mr. Sexton played a prominent part in securing the return of the eighty-six pledge-bound Parnellites, and narrowly failed to capture West Belfast, being beaten by thirty-five votes only. At the Convention which selected him he emphasised the social benefits which he expected Home Rule to confer, laying special stress, thus early, on industrial progress and on the grievances of town tenants—the latter a cause to which, as director of the *Freeman's Journal*, he was to lend the most valuable aid twenty years later. Then came the Home Rule Bill, and that great speech which marks the culminating point of Mr. Sexton's career in the House of Commons, "an effort of the very highest order of Parliamentary debating power, combined with an extraordinary display of argument, epigram, wit, and sarcasm." He spoke immediately after Mr. Chamberlain; and after all the subsequent

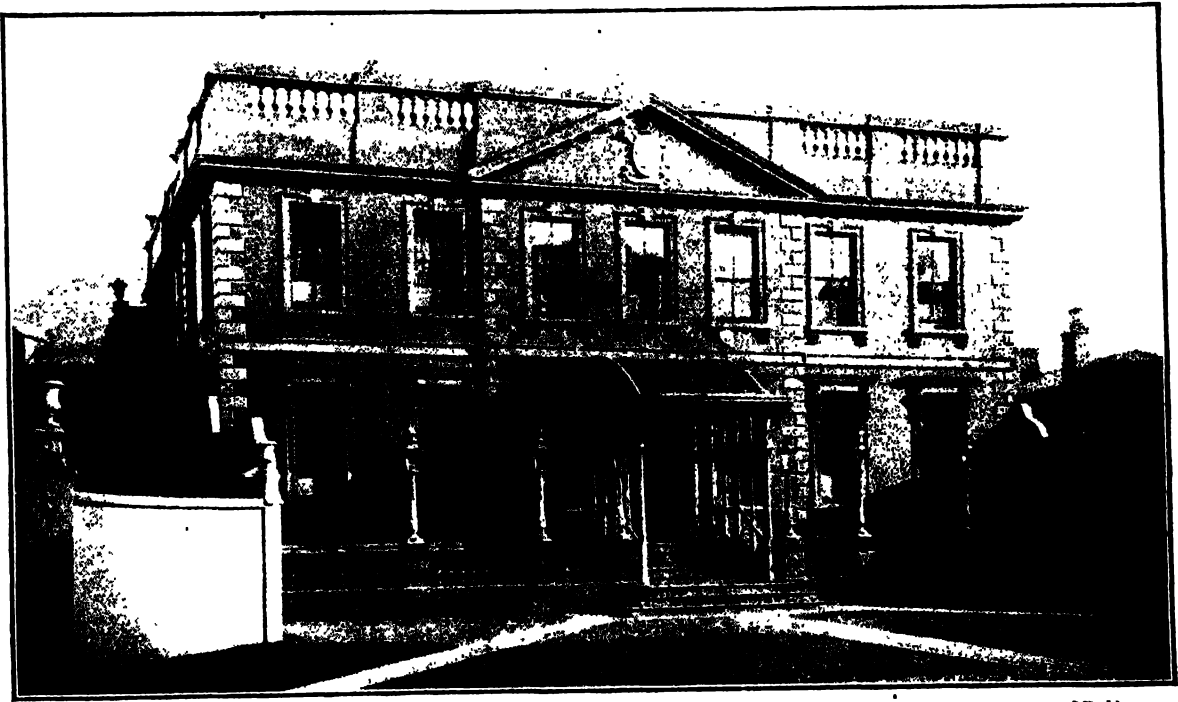
vagaries of that gentleman's career, Sexton's trenchant analysis of his political shortcomings and intellectual vices can scarcely be equalled; while Lord Salisbury's coquetting with Home Rule, and his absurd scheme of Provincial Councils, also came in for scathing criticism which has not lost its point to-day.

The election which followed saw him win a new triumph in the very hour of National defeat—hoisting the National flag over the Ulster capital by his return for West Belfast with a majority of 103. As member for Belfast he gave all his accustomed care to practical local questions. This Catholic Nationalist proved, indeed, the best representative Orange Belfast ever had.

listening to the intellectual combats on the floor of the House, oblivious of the flight of time.

LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN

To his Parliamentary duties an additional burden was soon added. Long residence in Dublin had familiarised him with municipal needs and possibilities; he entered the Dublin Corporation, became High Sheriff in 1887, and Lord Mayor in 1888. A second year of office was accorded to him in 1889. In these two years he accomplished a giant's work in municipal reform. He consolidated the city debt, converting it into stock, and thereby raised at once and permanently the civic credit. He prevented the



Photograph by W. Lawrence]

The Mansion House, Dublin.

[Dublin.

DE FACTO LEADER.

Fresh coercion followed, and a long bitter struggle against the Salisbury Government. In all this struggle Sexton was the chief Parliamentary protagonist on the Irish side. Speaking of him at the date of his retirement in 1895, Davitt calls him "the *de facto* Parliamentary leader of the party for the previous dozen years." And with truth; for the entanglement which was destined to ruin Parnell already had him in its toils, and his attendance in the House was most spasmodic. Sexton, on the other hand, was the most assiduous of all the members of the House in his attendance. He took a keen delight in watching the sword-play of debate; and even when no Irish question was on the *tapis*, he would sit for hours eagerly

Gas Company from acquiring the monopoly of electric lighting, and thereby made possible the magnificent municipally owned system of electric light which Dublin now enjoys. He reduced the rates, and paved the way for that incorporation of the suburban townships in the city which has since been partially carried out. Besides economising money, he also effected an economy of time, by a complete revision and codification of the chaotic Standing Orders under which the proceedings of the Corporation were then conducted.

In addition to this he presided, as representative of the Corporation, over a conference on Irish Railway and Canal Systems—significant of his steady interest in the great transit problem. And withal he presented

a striking contrast to the majority of Mayors by the manner in which he dealt with the Mayoral salary. This salary, which in Dublin is considerable, is supposed to be spent entirely on civic purposes—upholding the city's reputation for hospitality, and so forth. In practice, however, the Lord Mayor, it is shrewdly suspected, is able to make a considerable profit out of the position; and some councillors have even been charged with aspiring to the civic chair with that very object in view. Mr. Sexton, on the other hand, at the conclusion of his term of office, had an account prepared of his expenditure on civic purposes as Lord Mayor. No parsimony had detracted from his maintenance of the civic dignity; but the account showed an unexpended balance of £400, and he accordingly handed the City Treasurer a cheque for that amount. There is no parallel instance of disinterestedness in the municipal annals of Dublin.

GLOOMY DAYS.

Hard on the heels of the *Times* Commission, which added considerably to the burden of his Parliamentary and Mayoral duties, followed the O'Shea divorce case, the disgrace of Parnell, the split in the heretofore solid phalanx of the Irish Party. Mr. Sexton took the lead in every effort that was made, now this way, and now that, to preserve the National forces unbroken. While it was still hoped that Parnell would solve the problem by a voluntary resignation, he joined his voice to those who declared their allegiance to his leadership. When Parnell proved obdurate, Sexton was foremost and most eloquent of those who in private interviews urged him to reconsider his position. "No service rendered by any leader to any cause," he reminded Parnell, "entitles him to effect its ruin." When the internecine warfare of Committee Room Fifteen at length ended in definite schism, the *de facto* leadership of the Anti-Parnellite section at once and inevitably passed to Sexton; though the gentle and cultured Mr. Justin McCarthy occupied the chair, Sexton's was the real driving force.

WITHDRAWAL FROM PARLIAMENT.

It is not pleasant to dwell on the miserable times which followed—the bitter strife of comrade against comrade, the breaking of old ties of friendship, the split after split which rent the ranks of the demoralised Party. This was warfare of a kind which, of all others, was most abhorrent to Mr. Sexton's refined and high-strung nature. He bore his part in it, but with increasing disgust; and had it not been for the glimpse of hope for escape from its toils which seemed to be offered by the last Gladstone Ministry and the Home Rule Bill of 1893, he would probably have retired from the debasing struggle even sooner than he did. In the debates on the Home Rule Bill he was as great as of yore—most brilliant in oratory, most fruitful and suggestive in amendment, most skilled in every Parliamentary art to improve the Bill and facilitate its passage. When the Bill was

lost and Gladstone retired—with the Irish Party sinking ever deeper into ineptitude, rent anew by the Healy faction—there was little to tempt Sexton to remain longer in public life. He was, however, a member of the Select Committee on the Irish Land Acts in 1894, and contributed materially to its valuable report, the basis of subsequent beneficial legislation. At the General Election of 1895 he announced his retirement from Parliament, but consented, at the request of his constituents, to retain his seat for a few months, until a suitable local candidate could be procured. Meantime, Mr. Justin McCarthy resigned the chairmanship of the Party owing to failing health, and the unanimous voice called for Sexton to succeed him. But he nevertheless persevered in his intention to withdraw from Parliamentary life altogether.

HIS VIEWS ON IRISH TAXATION.

He was to do his country one more service, however, before ceasing to be an active politician. He had in 1894 been appointed as one of Ireland's representatives on the Financial Relations Commission, which took its rise from the debates on the financial provisions of the Home Rule Bill of 1893. This Commission, after a detailed and searching investigation, published its report in 1896, to the effect that, briefly, England had been robbing Ireland at the rate of about 2½ millions sterling per year since the Union! This totally unexpected result of the deliberations of the financial experts blew sky-high the long-repeated Unionist argument that Ireland, being the poorer partner in the Union, must necessarily profit by the connection with England. Mr. Sexton drew up a minority report, in which the case is even more strongly put, and the annual over-taxation estimated at more than three millions. This report contains a long and detailed study of the connection between England and Ireland from the financier's point of view, and those who wish to understand the practical basis of Ireland's so-called "sentimental" grievance cannot afford to neglect its study. Especially noteworthy is the conclusion that, in partial compensation for a century of plunder, Ireland should be entirely released from contribution to the Imperial Exchequer. Mr. Sexton has always held strong views on the iniquity of requiring Ireland to pay even what is called her "fair share" of Imperial expenditure. The main items of this class of expenditure are the upkeep of the Army and Navy and the interest on the National Debt. The Army and Navy are employed solely in the interest of England and of England's trade; while the National Debt represents chiefly the legacy of the Napoleonic war, which gave England her carrying trade, but was of absolutely no benefit to Ireland. Ireland's burden has grown relatively heavier since the publication of this report; and Mr. Sexton, it may be confidently predicted, will fasten with relentless hostility upon any proposals, in the forthcoming Irish Government Bill, which might

seem to stereotype at its present figure the Imperial contribution now exacted from Ireland.

THE CONTROL OF THE "FREEMAN'S JOURNAL."

Mr. Sexton retired from Parliamentary life the more readily because he had found another sphere of activity, much more congenial than the Parliamentary arena could be in the then degraded state of the Irish Party, and one which, while giving full scope to his indefatigable diligence, has allowed his shattered health to recover from the stress and strain of Parliamentary life. The *Freeman's Journal*, the great Nationalist daily, after being for some time the chief bone of contention between the warring Nationalist sections, had finally come under a control representing the majority of the broken Irish Party. Mr. Sexton now became chairman of the company as representative of the policy of this section.

Since then the personality of Thomas Sexton has practically disappeared from public view; what has been increasingly manifest is the financial success and steady progress of the *Freeman*. In spite of the desperate attempts of financial and political rivals to shake the *Freeman's* hold on the Irish public, its position as the representative journal of Ireland remains unaffected. It steadily supported Mr. Dillon in his gallant attempt to keep together the remnants of a Party from 1896 to 1899. It encouraged Mr. William O'Brien in his new organisation, the United Irish League, the founding of which, in 1898, paved the way for the re-union of the Irish Party. After the re-union in 1900 it continued to lend its powerful aid to the re-united Party led by Mr. John Redmond. All the time it devoted much of its space to the promotion of material and intellectual progress in Ireland. The intellectual revival associated with the Gaelic League, the crude yet promising attempts at industrial revival, have met with its heartiest support. On the other hand, the endeavours of Sir Horace Plunkett to divert the attention of the Irish people from politics, while persuading the English public that the money wasted on an incompetent staff of officials is spent in promoting the development of Ireland, have found their severest and most searching criticism in the editorial columns of the *Freeman*. Despite sneers here and cavils there, Mr. Sexton has steadily kept the *Freeman* on its appointed path, with a single eye to the public interest.

A CRITICAL PERIOD.

The most striking manifestation of the power and importance of the *Freeman* was its conduct on the occasion of the Land Act of 1903 and its sequel—when it is not too much to say that had the *Freeman* not been in existence, or had it taken the wrong line, the destruction of the constitutional movement, with its inevitable sequel, after a few years, in a fresh outbreak of revolution and assassination, could scarcely have been averted, even by the strenuous efforts of Davitt and of Dillon. The *Freeman*

resisted Mr. William O'Brien's attempt to bring the country and the Party into line with Lord Dunraven, Sir Antony MacDonnell, and the "Devolution" Party. It fought the dexterous turning movement inch by inch. It exposed the financial jugglery underlying both the Land Conference policy and the Act of 1903, and showed how the much belauded Act was in reality a patent plan for inflating the price of land and rescuing the landlords from their imminent ruin. It published from day to day a series of statistical tables, prepared by Mr. Sexton himself, exposing the defects of the Act as compared with previous ones, and showing the tenants exactly what traps and snares to avoid in its working. All this was excessively difficult and dangerous work, especially in the early stages, when the *Freeman* stood virtually alone. Mr. Dillon was absent from Ireland owing to serious illness. Mr. O'Brien succeeded in hypnotising Mr. Redmond and the Irish Party and the National Convention into acceptance of his policy. The *Freeman* had only two auxiliaries—but those powerful ones—Michael Davitt and the Archbishop of Dublin. The people, unused to deal with big questions of finance, were bewildered by the glowing rhetoric of O'Brien's laudations of the Act. Had a weaker man been behind the *Freeman*, or one who had anything to fear or to hope from the Devolutionists, the result would have been disastrous. Through the whole of 1903 the war went on. An attempt to capture the *Freeman* through the share market was foiled by Sexton's alertness. At last, when Mr. Dillon openly took the field against the so-called "Conciliation Policy," Mr. O'Brien tried a bold stroke—he resigned from the Party and from Parliament. But he had miscalculated. The Party swung back again into the traditional line. The recent report of the Estates Commissioners has completely vindicated the sagacity and foresight of Mr. Sexton's criticisms of the Land Act; and the *Freeman* is now firmly established than ever as the organ of Nationalist opinion and the exponent of the Irish Party's policy.

MR. SEXTON'S COMMANDING POSITION.

It is a tremendous advantage to the Irish people that the *Freeman*, with the resourceful intellect and strong will behind it, should occupy this commanding position, in view of the critical times that are ahead. The main difficulties over each Home Rule Bill, as between the Irish and the Liberals, were financial. This will be increasingly the case this year, because financial provisions which the Irish Party might have been willing to overlook when forming part of a great scheme of self-government will be closely scanned and remorselessly criticised when coming as the essential feature of a mere instalment. The great financial expert who directs the *Freeman* will furnish the Irish Party with abundant statistical ammunition, and, without stirring from his boardroom in Prince's Street, will be the real head and centre of the opposition

to any attempt to juggle with Ireland's finances under the Irish Government Bill. In his last fight he was long left in a position of practical isolation; but now the Irish Party, taught a lesson by past heedlessness, is prepared to co-operate heartily with the *Freeman* policy.

Should a really workable scheme be produced by the Government giving Ireland practical control of her own finances, there could be no better guarantee of its successful working than the dominant position in Irish politics of the Irish Gladstone—the prudent economist, the skilled financier, the persuasive orator, the trained man of business. It were well were it his task to train to manage their own affairs a people little skilled in finance, and to lead them with wise and steady guidance towards the solution of the many problems of labour and capital, production and distribution, and the rest, which they will approach with some of the impatience of ignorance, and with the limited resources of an impoverished country.

The conduct of the *Freeman* has not been sufficient to engross all the time and activity of this insatiable worker. He now controls in addition a large publishing firm, and a couple of other business concerns, one mainly of his own foundation. In each case his hand has already made itself felt in reduced expenses and growing prosperity. In all, his administrative powers, capable of the direction of a State, have found at least a partial and temporary outlet. Besides this, his almost life-long interest in transit questions has taken the form, within the last three or four years, of active criticism, as a shareholder, of the concerns of the chief Irish railways.

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

At a rapid glance over Mr. Sexton's career the outstanding feature, the surprising feature, is neither his eloquence nor his financial skill, but his untiring industry. The more one examines his life, the more one is amazed at the amount of things he has found time to do. The explanation does not lie wholly in his capacity for concentration and rapid working; its chief factor is the economy of time by the avoidance of social distractions. Mr. Sexton has always been a solitary man, shrinking from crowds, disliking the glare, the noise, the aimlessness and tedium of what are commonly known as social "functions." A most charming conversationalist in a small circle, the most genial of companions when in the company of one or two intimates, his native shyness and modesty reveal themselves in his avoidance of large assemblies. His silver-tongued oratory is what has mainly impressed the public; yet in reality his *forte* is silent work, accomplished in solitude. It is curious to what

an extent, in perusing the contemporary records of the long Parnellite struggle, one becomes conscious of some power behind all the active work, accumulating facts and figures, working out calculations and making up cases, moulding the bullets for others to fire quite as often as for himself. He has gone through the extremes of popularity and (in Parnellite Dublin during the split) of unpopularity, and has found them almost equally distasteful to his refined, sensitive nature. The excitement of public meetings, which some men revel in, unnerves and irritates him.

AN OMNIVOROUS READER.

After a hard day's work he prefers a book to any social recreation. He has always been an omnivorous reader—histories, essays, fiction, poetry. He is especially devoted to the literature of his own country. He has read almost every book of any distinction written in the English language by an Irishman, down to the very latest products of the Irish literary and dramatic revival. In poetry his favourite *genres* are the lyric and the simple ballad; Burns and Edgar Allan Poe are more congenial to him than the sonorous strains of Milton. Shakespeare and Scott he can always re-read with pleasure. Of novels he is exceedingly fond, delighting to surrender himself to the illusion, to forget the novelist and his machinery in the adventures of the characters. Subtle psychological studies particularly attract him, and he has an especial admiration for the masterpieces of George Eliot.

A LONELY MAN.

A lonely man—and a strong one. Thomas Sexton is an embodiment of the words of Ibsen's hero, Dr. Stockmann, "The strongest man upon earth is he who stands most alone." Cautious, thorough investigation of every detail is his invariable preliminary to action; but once he has determined upon a definite line, he pursues it with unswerving firmness. Sexton's iron hand is very rarely, indeed, allowed to slip outside the velvet glove; he invariably prefers to persuade, even where he might command. But it is well that England should know that the iron hand is there; and should realise, too, that one whose keen glance sees through every mist of falsehood she can raise, one whose attachment to the welfare of his country is totally independent of the good-will of any section of British opinion, and one who, though he may forgive, will never forget the ghastly tale of English crime and treachery in Ireland, is to-day the strongest personal force to be taken into account in any fresh attempt to grapple with the Irish difficulty.

F. SHEEHY SKEFFINGTON.

THE COMING PARLIAMENT OF MAN

As Seen from the Capitals of Europe.

I have spent the month of January in touring Europe and visiting the capitals of the great Powers in order to ascertain their sentiments regarding the coming Peace Conference and its programme. The result of my inquiries so far has been that the following nations—England, America, Japan, Italy and Hungary—through their Governments, are strongly in favour of the enlarged programme outlined in the last number of the "Review." France is more reserved, but is very sympathetic, and would welcome a general agreement to discuss the question of arbitration and armaments. One half of the Triple Alliance—Italy and Hungary—have declared in favour of reducing armaments. I do not believe the other half—Germany and Austria—will oppose the general desire to have the question discussed, if only in order to educate public opinion and to show what Governments are anxious to deal with this most pressing and urgent of all questions that interest the millions. In the following notes, written from London, Paris, Rome and Vienna, I describe how it has fared with me on my quest.

I.—LONDON.

ENGLAND was the chief sinner against the Hague Convention. England has been the chief sufferer, and England, more than any European Power, is bent upon using the forthcoming Conference to repair so far as possible the mischief done by the faults and follies of the last seven years.

Hence it is that the British Government has taken the initiative among the European Powers in demanding that the question of a reduction of armaments shall figure conspicuously on the agenda paper of the Conference. I was at Peterhof on the very day on which the Tsar approved the original programme of the new Conference. He expressed to me the satisfaction with which he regarded the limitation of its proposals to "practical things." The remark seemed to me to register the disillusion which six years has brought to the author of the famous Rescript of 1898. But although that programme of "practical things" still stands, it is scouted as utterly inadequate by the British Government, which insists upon reviving in the new Conference the Tsar's standstill proposition, which met with so little sympathy at the Hague in 1899. There is formal justification for this attitude in the *Acte Final* of the last Conference, which set forth that the plenipotentiaries had voted with unanimity the following resolutions:—

The Conference is of opinion that the limitation of the military charges which weigh so heavily on the world is extremely desirable for the increase of the moral and material well-being of humanity.

The Conference further expressed a desire that the Governments, taking into account the propositions made in the Conference, would undertake the study of the possibility of arriving at an understanding concerning the limitation of armed forces on land and on sea and of war budgets.

THE BRITISH STANDSTILL PROPOSAL.

The armament question, therefore, stands over from the preceding Conference, and can hardly be ignored by its successor. The British Government is determined that it shall not be ignored. It is impelled to take this decided course by its own convictions, its own necessities, and the unanimous vote of the House of Commons. In what precise form it will bring the question before the Conference is not yet settled. An Inter-departmental Committee has been for some time considering the subject, and the result of its delibera-

tions is not yet published. But it is believed that the British proposal will suggest that each Power should agree not to increase its military expenditure for the next seven years above the figures of the present year, and that in naval expenditure there should be a general agreement not to build any ships of greater size than those at present under construction, and that for seven years shipbuilding should be limited to renewals and repairs. There are difficulties in the way of adopting this proposition—difficulties obvious to the merest tyro. But although the form of the proposal may be varied, it is essential that the principle should be brought before the Conference, and pressed with energy and earnestness by all those Powers which really desire peace, and who are not less desirous of burdening peace with this monstrous expenditure for war.

"A QUESTION OF SUPREME IMPORTANCE."

I had an opportunity of discussing the programme of the Conference with Sir Edward Grey just before Christmas. I have had many varied experiences in my life,* but one of the strangest was that of being rebuked by a Foreign Secretary for not being keen enough in the cause of disarmament! I had ventured to suggest that in view of the published programme of various Powers it would only be knocking our head against a stone wall to bring forward the question of armaments at the Hague. Sir Edward Grey's response was as just as it was severe. "A Conference of this kind," he said, "which did not attempt to deal with the question of armaments would become the laughing-stock of the nations. It would be covered with contempt, and deservedly so. For the reduction, or at least the arrest, of the increase of armaments is the question of supreme importance, and a Conference which feared to face that question would be a fiasco from the start."

EDUCATING INTERNATIONAL OPINION.

When I asked whether it was not true that one Power had accepted an invitation to the Conference on condition that the question of armaments was not brought forward, I was told that no single Power had the right to dictate to all the Powers in such a World-Conference as to what they should or should not discuss. As to my misgivings as to the chance of

success, I was told that if the Conference was not prepared to act in the matter, it was all the more necessary to bring forward the subject for discussion. For of all means of ripening public opinion nothing was so efficacious as the public debating of questions by responsible statesmen. Anyone who feared so much being left in a minority on a division as to abstain from forcing on a debate would always be in a minority. Hence the British Government was resolved to bring the question of armaments before the coming Conference, whatever might be the immediate result. If it failed this year, it would bring the subject forward again at every future Conference, feeling assured that each discussion in the World's Parliament would bring it nearer to final success.

A LEAGUE OF PEACE.

This was indeed good hearing. But while a debate on armaments might be invaluable as a means of educating the public opinion of the world on one of the most important phases of the question of international peace, to put armaments first is to put the cart before the horse. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman indicated the true order of proceeding in the memorable manifesto which he launched on taking office a year ago. In his speech at the Albert Hall he declared that he hoped to see the formation of a League of Peace among the nations, which would enable them to reap the advantages of the reductions in expenditure that would be secured when armaments were readjusted to the alterations effected by the general adoption of the principles of the Hague Convention. Here we have not only the key of the situation but the right order of progress clearly indicated. First, the formation of the League of Peace; secondly, the general adoption of the principles of the Hague Convention; thirdly, reductions in military and naval expenditure.

THE NUCLEUS OF THE LEAGUE.

The chief importance of the second Hague Conference lies in the opportunity which it affords of ascertaining which of the Powers there represented are ready to join Great Britain in the proposed League of Peace. When I say Great Britain, I ought to add that it is the universal hope and belief that in the new Hague Conference, as in the preceding, the two English-speaking nations will act as a unit in the furtherance of the cause of international solidarity and international peace. The Empire and the Republic, taken together, represent a far greater mass of population and extent of area than any other Power in the world. Those two World-Powers, the British Empire and the American Republic, constitute the solid nucleus of the League of Peace. Around them will be grouped all the smaller Powers, such as the Scandinavians, the Dutch, the Belgians, the Portuguese—whose only object is peace, and who entertain no warlike ambitions. The attitude of the South American States is undeclared, but it is confidently expected that they will be a powerful and numerous reinforce-

ment of the League of Peace. There remain the Greater Powers, whose attitude is more or less dubious. France and Russia on one side, Germany and Austria on the other, may look askance at the proposed League. Japan and China will probably approve, with reservations. Spain, Italy, and the Balkan States will probably follow the Anglo-American lead. Turkey is an indeterminate factor, not of much account. The same may be said of Persia and the rest of the forty States.

TO SEPARATE THE SHEEP FROM THE GOATS.

The League of Peace which it is hoped will be established at the second Hague Conference, will, if these calculations be correct, start with the certain support of thirty out of the forty States into which the world is divided, while it is quite possible it may include all but two or three. The great thing is to separate the sheep from the goats—to ascertain who are for peace and who are for war. The division having taken place, the pacific Powers can league together for the maintenance of peace. No such mutual alliance will be possible to Powers that remain outside the League of Peace.

THE MAJOR EXCOMMUNICATION OF HUMANITY.

What, then, is the shibboleth which can be put forward to select who is for peace and who is for war? That is the question which for months past has been discussed with much earnestness by those who, in England and America, have concerned themselves with this matter. As the result of these informal and private *pourparlers*, it seems to be agreed that the basis of the League of Peace must be a general declaration, to which the Conference should be asked to accede, to some such effect as this:—

The Conference declares that any State which in the future shall appeal to the sword for the settlement of international disputes, without having first availed itself of any of the pacific expedients recommended in the Hague Convention of 1899, is, guilty of the gravest offence against the moral and material interests of mankind, and should be regarded as the common enemy of the human race.

The terms of the declaration may, of course, be modified to suit the susceptibilities of the various Powers. But its essence must stand. The Parliament of Man must formally launch the major excommunication of humanity against a State which resorts to war without having first exhausted those resources of civilisation which are duly set forth in the recommendations of the Conference of 1899.

THE PROGRAMME FOR THE CONFERENCE.

We have, therefore, this simple, practical, clearly-outlined programme to submit to the Parliament of Man:

1. An international declaration denouncing as an enemy of the human race any Power that makes war without first invoking special mediation (Art. VIII.) or a Commission of Enquiry (Art. IX.).

2. An international declaration making Articles VIII. and IX. obligatory, and enforcing that obligation by subjecting the defaulter to an international boycott, which would close against him the money markets of

the world and convert all his imports *ipso facto* into contraband of war.

3. Obligatory arbitration for all questions of minor importance which do not affect national honour or vital interests.

4. Acceptance by the Governments of the duty of making active propaganda in favour of peace and brotherhood among their subjects, of promoting international hospitality, and of forwarding by all direct and indirect means the growth of internationalism.

5. A Peace Budget to supply the Peace Department of each Power with funds based upon an appropriation of decimal one per cent., or of one pound in every thousand, of the money annually voted for the Army and the Navy.

6. A full international discussion at the Conference of the question of an arrest of the growth of armaments with a view to their future progressive reduction.

C.-B. AS FIRST
BRITISH
COMMISSIONER.

This programme, it is evident, is one which will need to be presented to the Parliament of Man in no half-hearted spirit. It will not do to submit these suggestions for a great International Pact of Peace to the representatives of the whole human race by mere experts of international law or the old war-horses of an outworn diplomacy. For that reason Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is being strongly urged to proceed to the Hague as the first British Commis-

sioner. If he decides to go—and he is now considering the question—resolved that 'he will let nothing stand in the way of securing the success of the League of Peace, it is earnestly hoped that the United States will be able to spare Mr. Secretary Root for a season in order that he may represent America at the Hague.

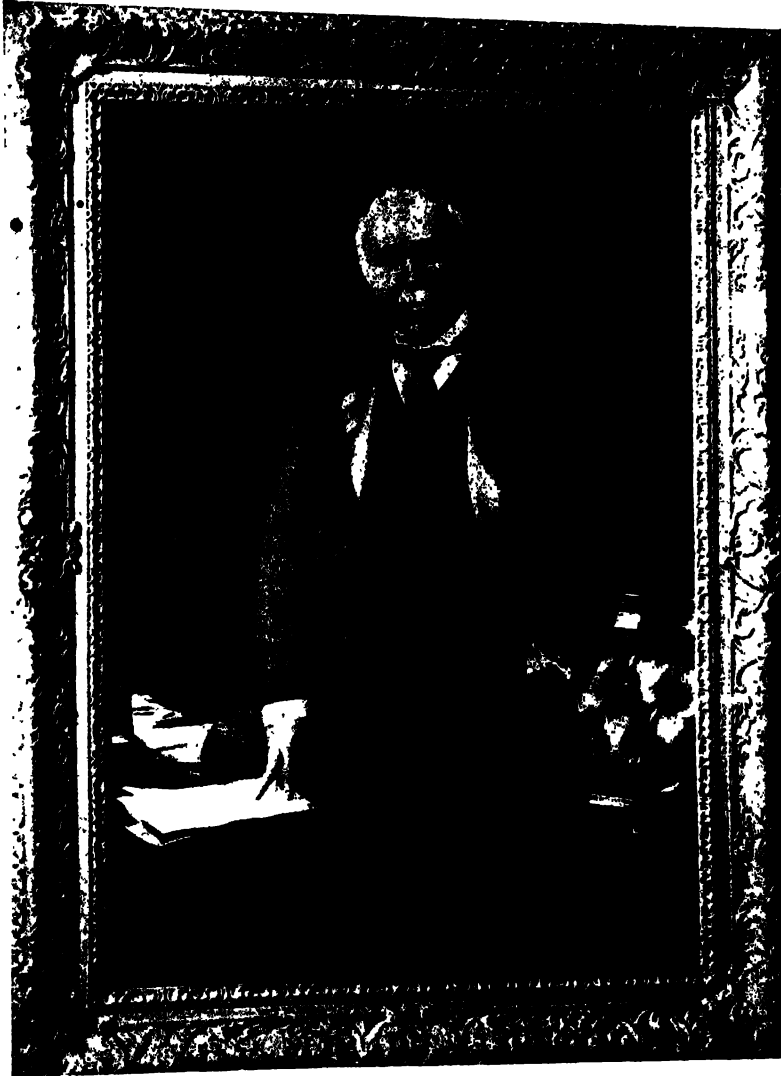
II. PARIS.

Since Victor Hugo the fashion of saluting Paris as the Lighthouse of the World has somewhat gone out of favour, even among Parisians. But although we hear less of this radiant capital and centre of the civilisation of the West, France has become in the nineteenth century much more than the banner-bearer of the idea of Peace and Progress. When the twentieth century dawned no nation in Europe was so passionately pacific as the great industrial and agricultural population of France.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF WAR.

But last year a change came over the spirit of the dream of France. The menace of war cast a shadow over the land,

and that shadow still lingers, although the menace has passed. The shadow is lifting. But while the Clémenceau Ministry continues in office, France will not have escaped from the depressive aftermath of the crisis of last year. For M. Clémenceau is the incarnation of a France alarmed, suspicious, resentful. When that mood passes, M. Clémenceau will be replaced by another Minister, and, according to the



The Portrait of the Prime Minister by Mr. J. Colin Forbes.
Presented to the National Liberal Club.

lore of those versed in reading political portents, that time is near at hand.

For the first three months of last year every Frenchman opened his paper every morning to learn whether German troops had already crossed the frontier in their march to Paris. A whole nation cannot be kept dangling month after month on the tenterhooks of such a dread expectation without suffering, both in nerve and in temper. On the whole France stood the ordeal remarkably well. She plunged, as was inevitable, into additional expenditure. "Our frontiers are insecure. Make them safe at any cost, without even counting the cost. You want a hundred million francs. Take two hundred. Get the money where you please. You shall have an act of indemnity. But make ready, make ready. Do you not hear the tramp of the German legions?"

So the French Ministry spent over and above the military budget two hundred million francs in making ready for the threatened war. In place of four monster ironclads they ordered six, each to cost about two million pounds, and to be built with such speed as is possible in French dockyards. The watchword of the hour was, "France must be strong if peace is to be preserved."

THE NIGHTMARE OF GERMAN INVASION.

All this feverish process of preparing for instant war has had the natural effect upon the French. They have been somewhat rudely disillusioned. They had believed that they had left Sedan a long way behind, when suddenly the *pickelhaube* loomed on the Eastern frontier, and they awoke with a shudder to discover that they were still face to face with the militant might of Imperial Germany. There was a moment last April when, as every Frenchman will assure you, the Kaiser had already given the word to march, which was only countermanded at the last moment. Whether this be so or not, it is accepted everywhere in France as gospel truth. Germans, even in high places, encouraged the belief by bluffing for all they were worth as to the readiness of the Germans to fight single-handed against France, England, and Russia combined. France, England, and Russia, however, stood firm, and at the Conference of Algéciras the crisis was happily ended by the settlement which enabled Germany to withdraw without humiliation from a position that might easily have led to war. But the fact remains that France lay shuddering for three months last year under the nightmare of a German invasion, and she still bears traces of that experience.

"MOROCCO HAS PUT THE CLOCK BACK."

"Morocco has put the clock back in France for ten years," was a phrase repeatedly used in my hearing during my stay in Paris. It expresses the feeling of depression occasioned in the minds of the friends of peace at the sudden reappearance of the spectre of threatened war. But it is not the fact. National

clocks are not so easily put back. Often the apparent check is but preliminary to a more rapid advance. The supposed imminence of war in 1906, which at first threw back France upon the necessity for increasing her armaments, will in the long run powerfully reinforce the argument in favour of strengthening the securities provided by the Hague Convention against a sudden outbreak of war. As long as M. Clémenceau remains in office there will be more reliance upon the sword than upon the methods of peace. But his disappearance will probably be the signal for a more definite and resolute support of the Peace League of the Nations and the Conference of the Hague.

M. CLÉMENCEAU AND HIS CABINET.

M. Clémenceau, whose belated advent to office has synchronised with a period of national reaction towards a militarist policy, is by nature the least militarist of men. He is a Voltairean, a man of the Revolution of 1789—witty, cynical, eloquent, a journalist-statesman. Intrepid in combat, ready in debate, passionately patriotic, he never speaks of *revanche*, but he never ceases to dream of it. His friends say that he regards war as a certainty before the end of four years; but even if he said so it was probably an idle word, to which no importance need be attached, for there is about M. Clémenceau a certain levity of speech that caused men to describe him as a genuine *gamin de Paris*. Since his accession to office he has developed the more serious qualities of his nature, although I can never quite forget the remark of an English friend that Clémenceau was too light a weight to ride the thunderhorse of the French Revolution. In the earlier prime of his life he was the Warwick of the Republic—the maker and the breaker of Ministries. It was only last year that he had an opportunity of proving his capacity as a responsible administrator. In office he has shown himself imperious, almost dictatorial. A popular cartoon represented his Cabinet as a body of men bearing different names, but on the trunk of each stood the head of Clémenceau.

HIS COMING FALL.

M. Clémenceau is the cleverest and most interesting Prime Minister the French Republic has had for many a long day. He completely eclipses the President, who is an amiable figure-head of the State, and dominates his Cabinet. But he is a man of the old school. He has none of what an English Conservative once described as a fatal fault in a Minister—"a sentimental predilection for peace." He has never done anything to promote the triumph of international peace by means of International Conferences and Courts of Arbitration. The memory of 1870-71 has bitten too deep into his mind. Hence he is regarded with distrust in Germany, and from him little or nothing is to be hoped at the Hague. He is, however, not likely to be in office when the Conference meets; and the one thing that seems certain is that his successor, whoever he may be, will be of a more pacific temperament.

WHY FRANCE WILL SUPPORT ENGLAND.

France, even under M. Clémenceau, will support the English-American policy at the Conference. She will do this for three reasons : (1) Because the French nation is profoundly pacific ; (2) because they will strain a good many points rather than disappoint their English allies ; and (3) because nothing could be better for them than for Germany to take up an attitude which would leave her in isolated opposition to the rest of the civilised world. No one, of course, proposes to isolate Germany. But if Germany refused to join in the major excommunication to be pronounced upon any Power which drew the sword without appealing to the special mediation provided by Article VIII. of the Hague Convention, France would be the very last Power to associate herself with Germany in opposing a policy which is certain to command the approval of all the civilised peoples.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND THE LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

If Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were to go to the Hague, it is probable that the French would send their Foreign Minister to the Conference. But as matters now stand, the French delegates will be M. Léon Bourgeois and Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. I have had a long discussion with the latter upon the programme of the Conference, and was glad to find him in absolute accord with the policy of the British Government. I was surprised, and not a little pleased, to learn from him that as long ago as the close of the Boer War Mr. Chamberlain had expressed himself in favour of an international agreement for the limitation of armaments. Baron d'Estournelles de Constant spent a long summer afternoon at Taplow with Mr. Chamberlain discussing the future relations of France and England. Mr. Chamberlain was not only in favour of the principle, but he declared that he regarded its application as quite practicable when once there was a general desire to bring it about.

III.—ROME.

Rome, once the capital of the pagan world—Rome, still the capital of the Catholic world—is of all the cities of Europe that in which can best be studied the play of the rival forces which will come into action at the Hague. The position of Italy is peculiar. Many years ago she made a marriage of convenience with Germany and Austria, becoming thereby a member of the Triple Alliance. But she entered into this alliance not from love but from calculation, dictated by the instinct of self-preservation. Germany desired the support of Italy in case she were attacked by France and Russia. For Italy the *quid pro quo* was an insurance against being attacked by her old enemy, Austria, whose transformation into an ally gave her security on her northern frontier. But it was with the Triple Alliance as it is usually with unions based on calculation rather than on affection. Italy, without seeking

a divorce from her Austro-German husband, consoled herself by a *liaison* with the French Republic. The situation is perfectly understood and tacitly tolerated. Neither in Berlin nor in Vienna is the rôle of the complaisant husband much relished. But they cannot help themselves, and must perforce be content.

ITALY AND THE TRIPLICE.

The Italians make no disguise of their sympathies with the French, and rather relish an opportunity of showing their Austro-German partners that the Alliance in no way limits their liberty, excepting in the case of a war arising, which would compel them to support their northern allies in the field. At Algeciras, for instance, where Germany and France contended with each other over the *corpus vile* of Morocco, the Italian representatives preserved an attitude of perfect neutrality. Germany resented it, and somewhat ostentatiously proclaimed the facts by the Kaiser's telegram to the Austrian Foreign Minister. The Kaiser's displeasure, however, in no way daunted the Italians. It may, indeed, have incited them to a still more significant exercise of their independence. Almost on the same day on which I arrived in Rome a telegram from Vienna was published in all the papers announcing that an agreement had been arrived at that at the Hague Conference the three Powers were to demonstrate the solidity and the unity of the Triple Alliance by acting as a unit in all questions that were to come up. There was to be no more neutrality, as at Algeciras. Italy was to fall into line, and the three Powers were to march as one.

ITALY'S ENERGETIC SUPPORT.

The significance of this hint was unmistakable. But it was thrown away upon the Quirinal. I had the honour of being received by Signor Tittoni, the Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs, the day after my arrival. Signor Tittoni is a shrewd and cautious Italian, who has the reputation of inscrutability. "You never can get anything out of Tittoni," they told me. But I found him frank and outspoken. Signor Tittoni is familiar with England and English statesmen. He had had the advantage of meeting, the previous day, Lord and Lady Aberdeen, the Viceroy and Vicereine of Ireland. The King's cousin, the Duke of the Abruzzi, had just been received with enthusiasm in London, and the King of England was about to pronounce in sonorous terms the strong ties of sympathy and affection which unite England and Italy. The moment was propitious, and Signor Tittoni received me with the utmost cordiality and replied to my questions without reserve.

"Italy," he said, "would energetically second the initiative which England intended to take at the Conference in favour of a limitation of international armaments." He entirely concurred in the contention of the British Foreign Minister that it was beyond the power of any one State arbitrarily to forbid the discussion of a question which all the other Powers regarded as of supreme importance. It

was difficult, of course, to devise measures which could effectively secure the end in view. But the more difficult the question, the more necessary was the discussion. On that point Italy associated herself absolutely with Great Britain and America.

A CONFERENCE OF MINISTERS.

This was good news. Because if the Triple Alliance is to act as a unit, we shall hear no more of the opposition of Germany to that discussion of armaments to which her Italian ally is publicly pledged. Not less satisfactory was the hearty enthusiasm with which Signor Tittoni welcomed the prospect of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman appearing at the Hague as the first British plenipotentiary. "That would be a great step," said Signor Tittoni. "It would transform the whole character of the Conference. If he were to consent to go, then I or some other Minister would also go. A Conference of Ministers would be a much greater thing than a Conference of diplomatists or international jurists."

The delegates nominated for the Hague are Signor Tornielli, the present Italian Ambassador in Paris, and Signor Pompili, the present Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Signor Pompili, whose acquaintance I first made in 1899, when he represented Italy at the Hague Conference, together with the veteran Count Nigra, is entirely in accord with the views of his chief as to the importance of dealing with the question of armaments. Italy's finances are in a flourishing condition. Her credit on the Bourse is even better than that of Germany. But the country is poor. The need of money for the improvement of railways and the development of education is great. Every penny saved off armaments would be a penny appropriated to the social and intellectual amelioration of the condition of the people.

ITALY STANDS FOR PEACE.

I found everywhere in Italy only one opinion. Italy is for peace. All Italians are for peace. Even the Irredentists, who sigh for their Italian-speaking brethren in Trieste and Fiume who are still under "Austrian bondage," do not propose to deliver them by force of arms. In a single-handed fight Austria could whip Italy, and the Italians have no desire to challenge her to a combat. There are possibilities of a collision if the Ottoman Empire were to go to pieces on the expected death of the Sultan. But the Sick Man has been so unconscionably long in dying that the contingency of a sudden division of his inheritance hardly crosses the mind of his neighbours. Italy would be delighted to reduce her army, to lighten the cost of her navy, and no one would be better pleased than she if the building of naval Leviathans were to be imperatively forbidden. But when I ask why this cannot be done, they reply, as everybody in Paris and in London replied, by one word: "Germany."

THE KAISER BLOCKS THE WAY.

A distinguished diplomatist with whom I lunched just before leaving Rome expressed in vigorous terms

the almost universal conviction: "Why are we all groaning under armaments which none of us want, but which all of us must endure? Why are we ground down by taxation, crippled in our finances, embarrassed at every turn for want of the money needed for social reform? Why? I tell you why. It is because the Kaiser of Germany blocks the way. Let him change his policy—that is all that is needed. He is only one man, but his refusal to consent to an arrest of armaments makes him the scourge of the whole world."

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL.

I had the good fortune to be received by the King of Italy, Victor Emmanuel II., in the Quirinal, and by his mother, Queen Margherita, in the Margherita Palace, where she holds her Court since her husband's death. Cardinal Manning long ago laid down the law that it was a kind of *lèse majesté* to interview Sovereigns, Ambassadors, or Princes of the Church. There is a certain dignity that doth hedge around a Sovereign which bids the interviewer avault! Kings and Kaisers may, however, from time to time, for purposes of their own, stoop from their thrones to take the world into their confidence, but the notion which prevails in some American newspaper offices that "interviews with Kings" can be ordered by the half-dozen by cable, and despatched by return, finds little favour in European Courts. I have five times had long conversations with Russian Tsars, but have never published an interview with either Alexander III. or Nicholas II. The King of Italy spoke his mind on the subject with characteristic directness. I had remarked that I was not interviewing him, to which he replied: "If you had been you would not have seen me. I don't like interviews. There are many honourable men in your profession. But there are some who are very much the reverse. If you allow them to say anything, they put into your mouth all kinds of nonsense which you never said or thought. You may contradict it, but it is no use. They persist that your contradiction is formal, and that you said what they invented after all. Pah," he said, with an expression of disgust, "no more interviews for me."

HIS RESEMBLANCE TO THE TSAR.

Victor Emmanuel reminded me in many ways of the Emperor Nicholas II. Both Sovereigns have extremely intelligent heads, graceful bodies, and very short legs. When they sit in the saddle they appear to be men of ordinary stature. But when they dismount they are at once discovered to be below the average height. The Tsar is taller than the King, who is the smallest Sovereign in the world. But Victor Emmanuel has the advantage over the second Nicholas in vigour and snap. The two Sovereigns are not unlike in their temperament. The Tsar is so sympathetic and so kind-hearted that he cannot bear to give pain to anyone by disagreeing with him. The King is so absolutely faithful to his conception of the rôle of a constitutional monarch that he refuses to

speaking upon political affairs to any but his Ministers for the time being. One of his former Prime Ministers who ventured to disregard the Royal signal that he was trenching upon forbidden topics told me that it was months before he was forgiven.

A MODEL HUSBAND.

Both King and Tsa have alike succeeded in attaining the summit of domestic felicity. It would be impossible to say which Sovereign has married the more beautiful woman, or which is more absolutely devoted to his wife. Model husbands and fathers, they both rejoice to forget the affairs of State in the

panse of the Campagna. In the afternoon he receives visitors. He is the most accessible of monarchs, spending four or five hours every day in receiving all sorts and conditions of men; but when night comes he shies at the additional *corvée* of holding receptions for fashionable society. He retires to rest at the time a ball would be beginning, and in summer-time is off in his automobile when the last dancers would be making their way home.

A HEARTY FRIEND OF PEACE.

On the subject of my mission it would have been impossible to have found any man more cordial and



King Victor Emmanuel III.



Queen Helena of Italy.

simple joys of family life. The Montenegrin Queen has, however, a keener interest in public affairs, is more sympathetic and approachable than the Anglo-German Empress. No doubt there is less pressure of terrorism upon the Italian Court than that which confines the Imperial Court to Tsarskoe Selo or Peterhof; but even when all allowance has been made on that score, it is impossible not to be impressed by the different degrees of enthusiasm that are excited by the wives of Victor Emmanuel and Nicholas.

The rule in both Courts is "early to bed and early to rise." In the fresh cool of the morning the King loves to rush in his automobile through the vast ex-

more enthusiastic than the King. He expressed himself in the warmest terms as to the value of all efforts made to promote the cause of peace. Peace, which some derided as Utopian, seemed to him to be becoming more and more the normal rule of the life of nations. The expedition to Peking and the pacification of Crete are instances of the growing ability of nations to act together in co-operation without quarrelling, and the very immensity of modern armaments affords a guarantee against a sudden intemperate appeal to arms. With the English proposals for an arrest of armaments and the limitation of the size of battleships he was heartily in accord. And so with regard to the other proposals for a Peace Budget and

the making obligatory of special mediation I was delighted to find the King most sympathetic.

POPE PIUS THE TENTH.

Pius the Tenth is the most human and accessible of all the successors of St. Peter. When he consented to exchange the golden glories of St. Mark's for the more imposing chair of St. Peter, he left behind him the memory of a prelate devoted to the cause of the people and of a pious evangelical Bishop who in appearance reminded Mr. John Redmond of a simple Irish parish priest. He can hardly speak French, and even his Italian is a sort of Venetian *patois*. No greater contrast can be imagined than that between Leo XIII. and his successor. Leo, a courtier, a diplomat, a scholar and a statesman, who occupied the Papal throne for more than a quarter of a century, has been succeeded by Pius, who is pious and little else. Queen Margherita was enthusiastic in her praises of his humility and simplicity and the evangelical fervour of his piety. And everyone who spoke to me of the Pope spoke in the same sense.

"A DEAR OLD PRIEST."

Mr. Redmond, who had an audience of one hour with the Pope, was touched to the heart by the affectionate simplicity of his manners. "I was ushered into his presence," Mr. Redmond told me, "through stately corridors and splendid ante-chambers, escorted by Papal guards and Papal chamberlains. But all the pomp and glory stopped when we reached the Pope's room. The door was flung open, and instead of finding the Pope on his throne, surrounded by ecclesiastics, waiting for me to kiss his foot, as some people used to say, I found, standing almost on the threshold, a dear old priest, all alone, the like of whom I have seen in many an Irish village, who would not even let me kiss his ring. He grasped both my hands, and then, putting an arm round my neck, led me to a chair, where we sat and talked for nearly two hours."

HIS SYMPATHY FOR IRELAND.

The Pope was full of loving sympathy for the Irish, and before Mr. Redmond left he presented him with a full-length portrait of himself, on which he had written with his own hand a message of sympathy and encouragement to the Irish people on their struggle to achieve self-government. The Pope in his simplicity little realised what a hornet's nest his message had brought about his ears. His message, published everywhere in Ireland as a Papal declaration in favour of Home Rule, angered exceedingly the small knot of Tory Catholic Peers to whom Home Rule is a thing accursed. Indignant remonstrances reached the Vatican, to the no small discomfort of the Papal Secretary of State.

THE KEEPER OF THE POPE'S MIND.

Now it is well to remember that in all political and in most personal affairs the Secretary of State is a

more important person than the Pope himself. The Pope may be the Keeper of the Keys of Heaven, but the Secretary of State is the Keeper of the Keys of the Papal apartments, the keeper, in most mundane affairs, of the Pope's mind. It was so when Cardinal Rampolla was Secretary of State to Leo XIII. How much more must it be when Merry del Val is the Secretary of State to Pius X. Leo at least could read and talk French. He had been a man of the world, familiar with courts and statesmen. Yet even Leo XIII. could not see those whom Rampolla deemed it judicious to keep from his presence. Pius X., although he sees everyone who desires to be presented, is very much at the mercy of his young and ambitious secretary with regard to all those who wish to have a private audience. After the scandal occasioned by the Pope's indiscretion about Home Rule, Cardinal Merry del Val became more of a Cerberus than ever. It was probably owing to this cause that I had not the pleasure of a "good square talk" with the Holy Father.

THE POPE AND THE CONFERENCE.

The Italian Government had put itself in rather an illogical position by its refusal to allow the Pope to participate in the work of the Hague. When it destroyed the temporal power, it proclaimed to all the world the fact that such a destruction of his temporal sovereignty, so far from impairing the ability of the Pope to discharge his moral and spiritual duties, left him more free than ever before to attend to his proper work. But when the Pope seeks to discharge what, by universal consent, is his proper work in preserving peace among the nations, he is told he had no *locus standi* because he has no temporal power. It is idle to ignore the fact that the Pope is a factor which not only can be, but has been, used effectively in the cause of arbitration. It was no less a Protestant statesman than Prince Bismarck who nominated the late Pope arbitrator in the dispute between Germany and Spain as to the Caroline Islands. Since the Hague Convention was signed the Pope has successfully arbitrated at least one dispute between South American States. At least one quarter of the States to be represented at the Hague would probably prefer the Pope as arbitrator to any of the Judges of the International Tribunal. It is hardly wise to allow a petty dispute as to the right of issuing police regulations for a single city to debar the Holy See from rendering services to the cause of international peace. The decision has, however, been taken. The Pope will not be invited to the Hague. But if Pius X. were left free to act upon the promptings of his simple but fervent faith in his Master, he could easily compel even his worst enemies to admit that outside the Conference, by his influence and the might of his puissant voice, the Holy See was still capable of rendering immense service to the cause of civilisation and of peace.

IV.—VIENNA.

From Rome we ran by night through the eighty odd tunnels that pierce the Apennines, the train stopping while we slept at Florence, and finally landing us at Venice about two o'clock in the afternoon. The sun was shining brilliantly, lighting up the water as our gondola wound its devious way to the Grand Hotel, which, like all the others at this season of the year, was a desolate expanse of emptiness. For two hours that bright cold afternoon we were taken round the silent waterways of the Queen of the Adriatic, and later in the afternoon we watched the feeding of the pigeons on the piazza of St. Mark's. It is a curious sensation to become for a while a perch for a fluttering myriad of birds. You buy a ha'porth of Indian corn, put some of it in the brim of your hat, and hold it in the hollow of your hands. Instantly the feathered cloud settles upon you. Half a dozen play King of the Castle on the crown of the hat. Others perch on your shoulders, while there is a veritable scramble for the right to a place on your hands. So long as the grain holds out the bird-encompassed man can walk from one end of the square to the other without being deserted by his attendant pigeons. It is but cupboard love, however. As soon as the grain gives out they are back to the front of the cathedral. If only the pigeons at Westminster and St. Paul's were fed in the same way there would be no need to go all the way to Venice to see this charming spectacle.

A VENETIAN PARALLEL.

In all Venice I think the pigeons of St. Mark's pleased me the most—so unsophisticated and withal so candid a traveller am I: the pigeons and the passage in Ruskin's "Stones of Venice," which I read during my stay in the city. It reminded me so curiously of a characteristic of Elizabethan England and of the pseudo-Elizabethans of our day:—

The most curious phenomenon in all Venetian history is the vitality of religion in private life, and its deadness in public policy . . . Her exertion (was) only aroused by the touch of a secret spring. That spring was her commercial interest—this the one motive of all her important political acts or enduring national animosities . . . While all Europe around her was wasted by the fire of its devotion, she first calculated the highest price she could exact from its piety for the armament she furnished, and then, for the advancement of her own private interests, at once broke her faith and betrayed her religion . . . The entire subjection of private piety to national policy is . . . remarkable throughout the almost endless series of treacheries and tyrannies by which her empire was enlarged and maintained.

It is true that our modern jingoes are not so conspicuous for the ostentation of their personal piety as the old Venetians. But it is most remarkable that those who are most blatantly zealous for the teaching of the Anglican faith to the children of England were the very men who vehemently applauded the policy which led to the doing to death of 20,000 innocents in the slaughter camps of South Africa.

A CHANGE OF TEMPERATURE.

There was a white fog over the canals, and the steamers ceased to run. We were shown the usual sights on sea and land, went into the dungeons and

picture galleries, heard the gossip about the profit which had been made by the sale of the Browning Palace, heard mass in St. Mark's, and sauntered through the Ducal Palace under due tutelage of the guide. The work of rebuilding the Campanile has been well begun, but the brickwork is not yet visible above the scaffolding. Leaving Venice at two, we reached Vienna about eight o'clock next morning. Here we struck winter in earnest. There had been frost at night in Rome, but it was not hard enough to harm the oranges that glowed like balls of gold in the garden of our hotel. It was damp and foggy and nipping cold at Venice. But here at Vienna the snow lay thick in the streets, the thermometer registered from ten to seventeen degrees below zero (Reaumur).

The change in temperature was symbolic of the change in political sentiments. In France and in Italy, where the sun shone bright, the policy of England and America as to the programme of the Conference was warmly approved. Here in Vienna I entered the sphere of German ascendancy, and found that, for the moment, at any rate, the original programme was still regarded as the order of the day.

A LEAP IN THE DARK.

The day after I reached Vienna the Universal Suffrage Bill was passed through the Upper House.



[Photograph by]

[L. Grulich, Vienna.]

Dr. Lueger, Burgomaster of Vienna.

The Austrian Emperor, emulating the audacity of Disraeli, forced upon a more or less reluctant Legislature this tremendous leap in the dark. The hopes of the promoters of this reform are that it will abate the ferocity of the various national parties and create a solid Kaiser-treu majority. Those who are despondent maintain that it will destroy the old Liberal party, and hand over the control of the situation, first to the Christian Socialists and Clericals, whose leader, Dr. Lueger, is lying dangerously ill at the Rathaus, and after a few years to the Socialists proper. The latter are exultant. It is sweet to them to crush the *bourgeoisie* by the aid of the Emperor.

AUSTRIA NON-COMMITTAL.

My concern in Vienna is not with Austrian politics, but with the international situation. My stay was too brief to admit of an audience with the Emperor-King, to whom the Minister President, Baron von Aehrenthal, duly handed my memorandum upon the Conference and its programme. Baron Aehrenthal received me at the Foreign Office on Thursday. We had many common friends at St. Petersburg, which facilitated conversation. Nothing could be more friendly than the manner in which he received me. But nothing could be more resolutely reserved and official than the way in which he parried all my pleas for a more extended programme at the Conference. He awaited the coming of M. Martens. Until M. Martens brought any modifications of the accepted programme he could not even discuss questions which were not included in that programme. When M. Martens came, and the date of the Conference was fixed, and it was known what the Conference was to do, he would appoint his delegates and appoint committees for the study of the questions that had to be dealt with. Until then the subject was not ripe for discussion.

BARON VON AEHRENTHAL.

I had three-quarters of an hour with the Minister, and, having an open door before me, I made the best use I could of my opportunity in setting forth what I understood to be the English point of view. The Baron listened courteously, and I am glad to say that in principle he was very sympathetic, and entirely agreed with some of the positions laid down. Espe-

cially was this the case as to the immense importance of the aeroplane on the future of war and the importance of effective action on the part of Governments to cope with the promoters of "hetzes" and "phobias" before they have succeeded in inflaming public opinion to the point of war.

Besides Baron von Aehrenthal I saw Count Friedrich Schonborn, who is a member of the Hague Tribunal, and Professor Lammasch, who was one of the representatives of Austria at the Hague in 1899. Baron von Aehrenthal, adhering to his limited conception of the Conference as originally defined by Russia, is not disposed to go to the Hague himself. Count Andrassy went to Berlin in 1878, but the notion that the Conference of 1907 may be of far greater moment to the world than the Congress that framed the Berlin Treaty is but dimly beginning to make itself visible before the eyes of mankind. It certainly has not penetrated into the Foreign Office of Vienna.

HUNGARIAN APPROVAL.

The foreign policy of Austria-Hungary is directed by the Minister President on the advice of the Prime Ministers of the Empire and the Kingdom. I ran over to Budapest on Friday, the 26th, to see what the Hungarian Cabinet thought about it. Here, again, I found myself in a new world. I saw Dr. Wekerle, the Prime Minister, Count Apponyi, and M. Kossuth. The Cabinet, so far from adhering to the original programme, had unanimously accepted the resolutions passed by the Inter-Parliamentary Union Conference in London, which made a special point of demanding the discussion of the armaments question at the Hague. This was satisfactory. Austria-Hungary cannot take any effective action in opposing a policy to which Hungary is officially committed. The German newspapers print rumours that Germany has waived her objection to the discussion of armaments. This is probably an intelligent anticipation of events that are yet to happen. What is clear is that one-half of the Triple Alliance is strongly in favour of the English proposals. I do not think that the other half will brave the unpopularity of standing out against the wishes of all the rest of the world by refusing to allow the question of armaments even to be discussed at the Hague.

W. T. STEAD.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

65.—EARTHQUAKES: JOHN MILNE, F.R.S.

THERE is no greater authority upon earthquakes than Mr. John Milne, who has been the leader in seismological research ever since the recording of earthquakes became a science.



Mr. J. Milne.

He spent twenty years in Japan studying the question, and whilst there invented and perfected types of instruments now in general use for recording earthquake shocks the world over. He very courteously showed me his recording instruments at his charming house in the Isle of Wight. The observing station he has established there has become to a large

extent the headquarters of modern seismology.

"Do you think," I asked, "that earthquakes are on the increase?"

"Certainly not," said Mr. Milne. "During the last few months there have been several which, owing to the fact, that they have destroyed cities, have been greatly talked about; but, actually, no more large earthquakes have occurred than usual. It just happens that large towns have been within their area. In the majority of cases they occur where they do comparatively little damage, and in consequence are hardly mentioned in the papers. Constant changes are always going on in the earth, but there is no reason to anticipate that these changes will in future be any more or any less rapid than they have been in the past."

"How many earthquakes, then, do you estimate that there are each year?"

"That is not easy to say, as there are many areas where as yet no observations are being taken. Probably something like thirty thousand."

"What, do you mean to say that earthquakes are occurring at the rate of a hundred a day?"

"Yes, but of course most of them are so slight that they pass quite unnoticed, and are only recorded by instruments in their immediate locality. There are, however, perhaps sixty earthquakes a year which are of sufficient magnitude to be recorded at seismograph stations all over the world. It has been estimated that a world-shaking earthquake may be accompanied by a sudden displacement of rocky material downwards to a depth of thirty miles."

"What really causes earthquakes?"

"They are due to the constant changes going on in the earth. We have a large crust seeking support upon a nucleus which is gradually contracting by loss of heat. In consequence fractures are made in rocks and faults occur. In other cases former faults are accentuated. That is to say, strata of rocks which have slipped out of place, causing an earthquake at the time, slip further and cause another. Then gravity also plays a part in the making of earthquakes. For instance, when the bottom of the sea, within a seismic area, becomes loaded with sediment, a sudden yielding of the ocean bed may result in shocks. High plateaux and mountain ranges may, by the loss of sediment carried down by streams and rivers, be gradually rising, and whenever this becomes spasmodic instead of gradual we have earthquake shocks."

"But are not earthquakes often caused by great volcanic eruptions?"

"At one time this was assumed to be the case, but in reality volcanoes and earthquakes have but little to do with each other. Instead of a violent shock following an eruption, it would be more probable that the shock would come first. That is to say, a slight shock may sometimes be all that is required to precipitate an eruption, although it would probably only accelerate the inevitable. For instance, when St. Pierre was destroyed there were practically no seismic disturbances, whilst Mount Pelée poured its lava on the doomed city; but a violent earthquake in Guatemala, which took place a few days before, apparently roused Pelée into activity."

"Why is a large earthquake shock followed by smaller ones?"

"A big earthquake is generally due to a huge fracture displacing great masses of earth. The lesser shocks are caused by these masses settling down. Shocks constantly decreasing in intensity may be expected in Jamaica for another two months at least."

"Did your seismograph here record the recent earthquake in Kingston?"

"Certainly. I knew that an earthquake had taken place before the cable news reached me."

Mr. Milne then explained how the instrument worked, and demonstrated its wonderful sensitiveness.

A slight touch upon the massive masonry on which it stood instantly caused the indicating pointers to swing to and fro.

"When your instruments record that an earthquake has taken place, can you tell what part of the earth is affected?"

"I can generally determine pretty accurately between one or two places. This has only been possible by constant observations during very many years. The calculation is based upon the fact that vibrations come in two ways—direct through the earth and along the surface. The difference in time between the receiving of these two sets of vibrations determines the distance the earthquake is away. Take this chart of the Jamaica shock. The first indication of vibration is at the point indicated by the arrow on the left.

is round in order to determine the spot where earthquakes take place?"

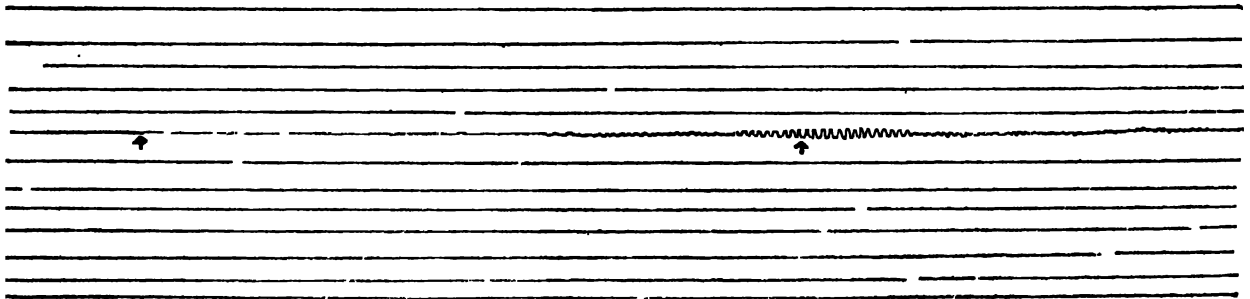
"Entirely."

"How does it happen that the Jamaica earthquake is so little shown on these charts compared to the San Francisco and the Valparaiso ones?"

"That is probably due to the fact that the chief movement was north and south, which is more or less at right angles to us here. The record in Toronto will be much more remarkable."

"Do you see the records from all over the world?"

"Yes, copies of records are sent to me here, and I exchange mine with them. One of the most remarkable recent developments has been the way in which the whole world is being seismically surveyed. Some forty stations are at present co-operating and ex-



Tracing of a Section of the Chart on which the Jamaica Earthquake was shown.

It is fixed on a cylinder which revolves at a fixed speed. The lines are made by the pointer connected with the instrument. The breaks in the lines occur automatically and indicate the hour. The one shown between the arrows is 21 o'clock (9 p.m.). The time the record of the earthquake began was at 8 hrs. 48 min. 41 sec. G.M.T. As Jamaica time is 5 hrs. 7 min. 13 sec. behind that of Greenwich, the earthquake began there at 3 hrs. 41 min. 28 sec. in the afternoon. To determine the exact moment, the time the vibration takes to travel from Jamaica here—a known figure—must be subtracted.

Each of the little breaks shown in the horizontal lines indicates an hour. This enables me to determine exactly at what moment a record begins. In this case it is at 8 hrs. 48 min. 41 sec. p.m. mean Greenwich time. The vibration that caused that almost invisible shake in the line came direct through the earth. The second arrow on the right shows where the surface undulations began to be recorded. The distance between these two points is the equivalent of twenty-eight minutes. I have a specially drawn chart which shows that twenty-eight minutes means a distance of 60 degrees. In order to determine where the earthquake took place all I have to do is to draw a circle on the globe, with the Isle of Wight as centre and 60 deg. as radius. You see the arc passes through Canada, Central U.S., the West Indies, the South Atlantic, South Africa, the Indian Ocean, Thibet, and Siberia. The only earthquake areas where such an earthquake could happen are the West Indies and Thibet. Had it occurred in the latter spot nothing would have been heard of it; if in the former the papers would be full of it next day."

"So you rely entirely upon the fact that the earth

changing records; this is naturally exceedingly useful, and has led to useful discoveries."

"Has any attempt been made to establish a central headquarters for seismology?"

"The British Association enjoys the co-operation of between forty and fifty stations, each similarly equipped, and fairly evenly distributed round the world. The records come to me. Germany is endeavouring to obtain a larger international co-operation. The chief station, which is supported by subscription from various countries—Britain being one—is at Strassburg."

"It is deeply interesting to record earthquakes, no doubt; but what practical achievements can be put to the credit of seismology?"

"Perhaps its most immediate advantage has been to determine the routes which should be avoided when cables are laid. Seismograms have also enabled us to assure Governments that cables have been broken by shocks and not cut by a hostile Power. This has happened occasionally during times of international tension. They have apprised us of sea waves and violent earthquakes in districts from which telegrams

cannot be obtained, and the absence of records has enabled us to contradict exaggerated information which has appeared about earthquakes which really never took place at all. The knowledge which seismology has given us of the actual nature of earthquake motion has been applied to the building of piers, bridges, tall chimneys, walls, dwellings, reservoirs, embankments, and so on. The result has been that in countries where earthquakes are common the new types of structures have withstood violent earth-shakings, whilst the ordinary types collapsed. The science has been useful in many other ways also."

"We do not read in the papers of anything like the

sixty earthquakes you say take place during the year?"

"The larger number of those will be under the sea, and of the remainder many will be in out-of-the-way parts of the world."

"Do you think there is any chance of the present earthquake areas spreading?"

"I do not think that we need anticipate anything of the kind. People living outside these areas have no need to become alarmed; but those living within would do well to make use of the knowledge we now have, particularly with regard to construction. Where this has been done the loss of life and property has been reduced."



Photograph by]

View in a Jamaican Banana Plantation.

[N. P. Edwards, Littlehampton.

66—THE COMING OF THE AEROPLANE: MR. E. CÆSAR HAWKINS.

THE aeroplane has come to stay. The momentous importance of that fact has hardly been realised by the British public. But the conquest of the air is within sight, and is likely to prove the most revolutionary discovery of the twentieth century. In the nineteenth century the invention of the locomotive changed the whole aspect of the world. The effect of the coming of the aeroplane will be even more far-reaching. I was glad, therefore, of the opportunity of a short chat on the subject with Mr. E. C. Hawkins, the secretary of the newly-formed Association for the Promotion of Flight, when he called at Mowbray House.

"The aeroplane then has ceased to be a play-thing?" I asked him.

"Yes, indeed," he replied. "We are well within sight of the conquest of the air. It is only a question of time and of careful experiment. The development of the aeroplane is the most important question before the world at the present time. But as a nation we are lagging far behind the Continent. That is why we have formed our association. We want to concentrate all the inventive talent of our people upon the problem, and to collect sufficient funds to make it possible to carry out a continuous series of experiments."

"Then you regard the problem of human flight as solved in theory at least?"

"Undoubtedly. All those who by their knowledge are qualified to give an opinion are convinced that we are on the brink of an enormously important discovery. Our knowledge as to the best methods of construction and the advance in light motive powers have brought the practical solution of the problem of human flight almost within our grasp. A continuous series of experiments carried out under one control so that all available knowledge may be thrown into the common stock, would almost certainly result in the production of a really practical flying machine within a comparatively early period."

"The British public has not yet waked up to the importance of the question?"

"No, but they are beginning to. They are afraid of the Channel Tunnel, but the aeroplane is a far more real danger than any tunnel could possibly be. You can blow up a tunnel in case of need, but an aeroplane can alight upon any spot it chooses to select. That eventuality, however, is not yet within sight, though it should not be disregarded."

"But will not the variation in the wind always present an immense difficulty to the practical use of the aeroplane?"

"It will present a difficulty certainly, but not an insuperable one. The problem is comparable to the navigation, say, of the Niagara Rapids, only in place of water you have air. But there is no doubt that an aeroplane that can maintain its stability will in time be constructed. Then all will be comparatively plain sailing."

"What about the danger in alighting?"

"That is really not a serious problem. The whole attention of inventors has been devoted to the making of a machine that will fly. When they have succeeded, the question of getting it to alight without damaging itself or its passengers will quickly be solved. But, of course, in the future, when the aeroplane has come into common use, each town and city will probably have its own landing station. A space about the size of a golfing green would suffice for the smaller aeroplanes, but, naturally, more room would be required for the larger flying machines that would convey numbers of passengers."

"Then you believe that at some future date the aeroplane will be of commercial value?"

"Certainly, though we shall have to learn much before that day arrives. But it will unquestionably be the most rapid mode of travelling yet invented. A speed of a hundred miles an hour is even now within the bounds of possibility, and there is no reason why eventually we should not travel at even higher speeds, say 250 miles an hour."

"That would indeed be a revolution!"

"It would be the swiftest method of conveyance. It should be invaluable for the carrying of the mails and passengers who might desire speed, but it is hardly likely that the aeroplane will supersede the present means of conveyance for goods and merchandise."

"What about the expense?"

"Well, there would be no permanent way to provide and maintain, and the wear and tear would not be great. There would be no rates to pay, though no doubt dues would be exacted at the public landing places."

"The military authorities of the Continent, I believe, are taking a keen interest in the subject?"

"Yes; the aeroplane cannot fail to have a considerable effect upon war and the preparations for war. That is only one of the many directions in which the coming of the flying machine is likely to have a profoundly disturbing effect."

"On tariff walls, for example?"

"You have led me into speculations regarding the future, whereas I am chiefly concerned with the present. The need of the moment is concerted effort by a central body in place of intermittent efforts by individuals all seriously handicapped for lack of means. In the past, work has been done over and over again needlessly. That may have been inevitable when our knowledge of the subject was slight. But it is high time that the best brains and intellect in the country should decide on definite lines and methods of experiment, and that the public should provide the necessary funds to carry these experiments to a successful conclusion. If this is done we may live to see the coming of the aeroplane within our own lifetime."

Peers or People?

A BLACK LIST AND A SYMPOSIUM.

THE proposals set forth in the last number of the REVIEW for dealing with the House of Lords have attracted widespread attention and excited much discussion. The result of this discussion has been a growing conviction that the question of the House of Lords is one that must be faced, and faced promptly, by any Liberal Government that is worth its salt. It cannot be shirked or put on one side to be dealt with at a more convenient season. The House of Lords blocks the way to all reform. Mr. Lloyd George spoke a true word at Newcastle when he said that if the Liberal Government tamely submitted to the insolent tactics of the Lords it had indeed become a poor thing, and was no longer a fit instrument for carrying out the great work of progress committed to its charge.

There are many ways of curtailing the power of the Lords. The resources of the Constitution are very far from being exhausted. On that point there is general agreement. What is, however, absolutely essential, if the attack on the Upper Chamber is to be pressed home to a successful conclusion, is the concentration of all the progressive forces upon some one plan. It is abundantly evident, from the replies I have received from a large number of Liberal and Labour members of Parliament to a series of questions I addressed to them on this subject, that the party places implicit trust in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. At a word from him they would sink their own preferences regarding times and methods, and enthusiastically follow his lead. They look to him to supply them with a plan of campaign and to give the signal for attack.

ABANDONED BY THEIR FRIENDS.

The preliminary discussion has at least brought out one significant fact. The case against the House of Lords is so overwhelming that even the supporters of the Peers have abandoned in despair any attempt at a rational defence. The *Times*, which has rendered the Liberal cause good service in keeping this question prominently before the public, has constituted itself the apologist of the Peers. As an effective defence its championship is grotesque. It consists of a string of admissions that the worst that has been said about the House of Lords is fully justified. It is constrained to admit "the damaging contrast that can be drawn between the disproportionate bigness of the House of Lords and its small attendance;" it regards as "very natural" the complaints of Liberals as to its pre-vaillingly Conservative character; it recognises "the somewhat inglorious rôle to which the Peers were reduced under Lord Salisbury's premiership," which it is compelled to admit "lend a certain colour to the outcry that the Peers take all Unionist instructions 'lying down';" and it further admits that the Lords will pass measures which they thoroughly dislike and

even believe to be revolutionary, provided they are intimidated by popular opinion. If this is all that the friend of the House of Lords can say for it, it has indeed been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

THE SCANDAL OF THE ABSENTEE PEERS.

A considerable majority of the Liberal and Labour members who were good enough to reply to my inquiries approved of the proposal to petition the Crown to withhold the writs of summons of those Peers who neglected their duties. Some members, however, who have no love for the Upper House are inclined to look upon the absentee Peer with a friendly and approving eye as bringing discredit upon his order. Their advice to his more conscientious brethren would be, "Go thou and do likewise," for then the House of Lords would of its own accord doom itself to extinction. But those who support the existence of a Second Chamber have not been slow to recognise that the flagrant neglect by the Peers of their duties as legislators is the weakest point in the defences of the House of Lords. "Peers," says the *Times*, "entitled to sit in the House of Lords undoubtedly should attend to their duties." That they do not do so is notorious, and has long been a crying scandal. The proposal to cancel the writ of summons of those Peers who habitually disregard their legislative duties is no new one, as many of its critics seem to believe. Lord Dunraven contemplated some such method in his Reform Bill of 1888, and Lord Pembroke expressly advocated it in the debate upon the Bill. "If territorial influence was to remain a living force in our system," Lord Dunraven warned his fellow-Peers, "if the hereditary principle was to last among us, it must be purged from this scandal, which, if it was not abated, would one day revolutionise the constitution of the House of Lords." These words, spoken almost twenty years ago, fell upon deaf ears. During the whole of that period the majority of the Peers have persistently and consistently failed to discharge their duty to their Sovereign and the State.

MEMBERS, 591. ATTENDANCE, 75.

To realise how grave this scandal is it is only necessary to turn to the record of the attendance of members of the Upper House printed in the Journals of Lords. The Journals for 1906 will not be available for some time to come. But I have had the attendances for the Session of 1905 carefully analysed and the results tabulated. The results obtained from this examination of the records of the House of Lords are very remarkable. In 1905 the members on the roll of Peers numbered 591. The House sat on 83 days, and the average attendance was only 75. That is to say, only one-eighth of the Peers ever attempted to attend

A BLACK LIST OF ABSENTEE PEERS.

Compiled from the Lords' Journals for the Session of 1905 the latest record available. The 400 Peers in the list attended fewer than ten times during the Session. The 179 marked with an asterisk did not attend on a single occasion.

*Abercorn	*Carleton	Exeter	Huntingdon	Mount Stephen	Shaftesbury
*Abercromby	*Carnarvon	*Exmouth	*Idlesleigh	Mowbray	*Sheffield
Aberdare	*Castlemaine	*Fairlie	Inchiquin	Munster	Sherborne
Abergavenny	Castletown	Falmouth	Innes	Nelson	Shrewsbury
Abington	*Cathart	Farquhar	Inverclyde	Newcastle	Shute
*Acton	Chaworth	Fermanagh	Kelvin	*Newlands	Silchester
Addington	Cheham	*Ferrers	*Kenlis	*Normanby	Somerhill
*Aila	<i>Chester, Bishop of</i>	*Field	Kenmare	North	*Somers
*Albany, Duke of	Chichester, Earl of	File, Duke of	*Kensington	Northampton	Somerton
Albemarle	<i>Chichester, Bishop of</i>	*Fingall	*Ket	Northbourne	*Sondes
Alington	Cholmondeley	*Fishwick	*Kesteven	Northbrook	*Southampton
Amherst	*Churston	*Fitzhardinge	Kilmaine	*Northcote	*Stafford
Amherst	*Clancarty	Foley	Kilmoney	*Northington	Stradbroke
*Amphill	Clanwilliam	*Forbes	Kinnear	*North	Stafford
Ancaster	Clements	Forester	*Kinross	<i>Norwich, Bishop of</i>	Strange
*Anglesey	Cloncurry	*Fortescue	*Kitchen	O'Brien	Strathcona
Annaly	Cobham	*Foxford	Knollys	O'Neill	Stratheden
*Annesley	*Conbermere	Gage	*Lamington	*Orford	*Strathpey
Ardilaun	*Connaught, Duke of	Gainsborough	*Lancashire	*Oriel	Stuart
Armstrong	*Cottentham	*Gardner	*Langford	Ormsby	*Sudley
*Arundell	Cottesloe	*Gerard	Lathom	*Ormsby	Suffield
*Ashburnham	*Cowley	*Gifford	Leconfield	Oxendon	*Suffolk
*Ashburton	*Cowler	Glanusk	*Leeds	Peel	*Sutherland
*Ashton	*Cranbrook	Glensk	*Leicester	Penrhyn	*Swansea
*Auckland	*Cranworth	<i>Gloucester, Bishop of</i>	Leinster	<i>Peterborough, Bishop of</i>	Talbot
*Ayleston	Craven	*Gornumston	<i>Lichfield, Bishop of</i>	*Petre	Tankerville
*Bagot	Cromer	*Gough	Lifford	Playfair	Temple
Balnahard	*Cumberland, Duke of	Grafton	<i>Lincoln, Bishop of</i>	*Plunkett	*Templemore
Bandon	*Currie	*Graham	*Lindsey	*Ponsonby	Tenpletown
Bangor	Darnley	*Grantley	*Lingen	Poulett	Tennyson
*Basing	De Clifford	Granville	*Lister	*Powerscourt	*Tenterden
Bateman	De Freyne	Greenfell	<i>Liverpool, Bishop of</i>	Powis	Teynham
Bathurst	*De la Warr	*Greville	*Llangattock	Radnor	*Tharlow
Battersea	De La Isle & Dudley	*Grey	*Loch	Raglan	Tollmach
*Beaufort	*De Ramsey	Grey de Rathyn	*Lofth	Ramsay	Torpichen
Bedford	De Ros	Grantham	Londesborough	Rathdonnell	*Torrington
Bellew	De Saumarez	*Grinstead	<i>London, Bishop of</i>	Rayleigh	*Townshend
*Belmore	*Delamere	*Guthrie	Lonsdale	Redesdale	Tredgar
*Berkeley	Dermore	*Gwydir	*Lovelace	*Rendel	*Trevor
Berwick	Derby	*Haddon	*Lovel	Revelstoke	<i>Truro, Bishop of</i>
*Bolingbroke	*Derwent	*Haliburton	Lucas	<i>Ripon, Bishop of</i>	Tweeddale
Bolton	Devon	*Halifax	Lurgan	Roberts	Tyrone
*Boston	Diehl	Hamilton	*Macclesfield	*Rodney	Vaux
*Botreaux	*Dinevor	Hampden	*Magheraunorne	Romilly	Ventry
Bowes	*Dormer	Hampton	Malmesbury	*Romney	*Vernon
Boyle	Douglas	Hardinge	Manners	Rosslyn	Vivian
Brabourne	*Dudley	Hare	Manvers	Rossmore	*Wales, Prince of
Bradford	*Dufferin	Harewood	Mar	Rothschild	*Warrington, Duke of
*Brampton	*Dunally	Harlech	Mar and Kellie	Sackville	Wellington, Duke of
*Brancepeth	Dundonald	Harrington	*Masham	*St. Albans, Duke of	Wentworth
*Brandon	*Dunblath	*Hartismere	*Massy	<i>St. Asaph, Bishop of</i>	*Westbury
*Braybrooke	Dunmore	Hastings	*Melville	<i>St. David's, Bishop of</i>	*Westminster
Breadalbane	Dunning	*Hawke	Mendip	Saint Germans	Westmorland
*Bridport	Durham, Earl of	Headley	*Meredyth	*St. John of Bletso	Wharcliffe
Bristol	<i>Durham, Bishop of</i>	*Hereford, Viscount	Methuen	*Saint Leonards	*Wigan
*Brooke	Ebury	Herschell	*Middleton	Saint Oswald	Willoughby
Buckinghamshire	*Ehingham	Hertford	Miner	*St. Vincent	Wilton
Burnham	Eldon	Heytesbury	Minster	*Saltersford	Wimborne
Burton	Elgin	*Hillingdon	Monck	Sandwich	<i>Winchester, Bishop of</i>
*Bute	Ellesmere	*Hillsborough	Moncreiff	Sandys	Winchelsea
Byron	Elphinstone	Hindlip	*Montagu	Savile	*Winton
*Cairns	<i>Ely, Bishop of</i>	*Holm Patrick	Monteagle	Saye and Sele	*Wolseley
Camden	*Early	Hothfield	Monteagle of Brandon	Scarborough	*Worlingham
*Canons	*Eskine	Howard of Glossop	*Morley	*Scarsdale	Wrothlesley
*Canterbury, Viscount	Essex	*Howard de Walden	Morton	*Seaton	Wynford
	Estcourt	Howe	Mount	*Sefton	Yarborough
	*Ettrick	*Howth	Mount Edgecumbe	Selborne	<i>York, Archbishop of</i>

regularly to their duties. On only twenty occasions did the members exceed 100, or one-sixth of the total number of Peers summoned by the Sovereign to discharge the "arduous and urgent affairs of State."

400 BLACK SHEEP.

If we look into the matter a little more closely, the facts revealed are still more remarkable. No fewer than 179 Peers failed to attend in their places in Parliament even on one occasion during the Session. Fifty-three more only attended on one occasion, and no fewer than 400 attended fewer than ten times. That is to say, if the writ of summons of any Peer who did not trouble to attend the House of Lords on ten occasions during the Session were cancelled, the membership of the Upper House would at a stroke be reduced from 591 to 191. If twenty attendances were required, the number of Peers entitled to seats in the Upper Chamber would still further be cut down to 105.

I print a list of those Peers who failed to put in more than ten appearances during the whole of the Session of 1905. An asterisk against the name of any Peer indicates that he did not attend even once in his place in Parliament. Some whose names find a place in this list, no doubt, may have had good reasons for absence, but the great majority stand convicted, by the records of their own House, of persistent neglect of the duties imposed upon them by the writ of summons, of flagrant disobedience to the explicit command of the King, and of habitual disregard of the honour of the King and the safety and defence of the United Kingdom.

II.—HOW TO DEAL WITH THE LORDS.

A SYMPOSIUM BY LIBERAL M.P.s.

Many members, in addition to replying to the specific questions addressed to them, supplemented their answers by more detailed communications dealing with various aspects of the problem. From these I make a selection, representing as far as possible all the different points of view. The replies to the query whether the question of the Lords should take precedence of all other subjects in the coming session show that opinion is pretty equally divided between immediate action and a postponement of a final attack upon the Upper Chamber until a later period. Mr. G. Greenwood, M.P., is strongly opposed to a policy of "filling up the cup." He writes:—

I think "the House of Lords question" must be faced, and that soon, and that it would be a fatal mistake to postpone it indefinitely, but I must leave it to wiser heads than mine to say if it ought "to take precedence of all other business in the coming session." In my judgment it ought to be grappled with while the House of Commons is yet young and fresh from the constituencies. A policy of "filling up the cup" (*i.e.*, "ploughing the sands of the seashore!") would be as disastrous as it was before. If the strongest Liberal Government of modern times cannot pass democratic measures owing to the opposition of the hereditary Chamber, they will fall into ridicule and contempt, and will be once more sent "into the wilderness" when they have exhausted their term of office.

A HOUSE OF LAZINESS.

Mr. Charles Duncan, M.P., writes as a Labour member:—

In my judgment the question is one to be faced by the present Liberal Ministry, and I trust I am not guilty of flattering them when I say I think they will meet it vigorously. I am a Labour member, and as such you will know that we are in a very small minority in the House of Commons. Were it otherwise, I think we should be able to deal completely with the Upper Chamber in such a way that it would cease for ever to bother the minds of the legislation passed by the House of Commons at the expressed wish of the people. The House of Lords is a House of Laziness; it is unbusiness-like; it displays no real critical ability; it is simply a lethargic Chamber; the level of discussion is miles below that of a workmen's debating society. They represent nobody, but they take precious good care to look after certain interests. It is a purely selfish body in the widest meaning of that term. It is senseless, as witness the striking of Scotland out of the Provisions of Meals Bill, which was purely permissive. It passes legislation it detests in order to curry favour with the section it thus placates. It is dead and only requires burying, and I trust the Liberal Government will in due course act as the undertaker. Needless to say that I shall not act as one of the mourners.

"GO ON WITH OUR JOB."

Mr. Charles Roberts, M.P., on the other hand, expresses the opinion of those members who are disinclined to adopt a course of action that would involve a dissolution in the immediate future. He says:—

I am wholly against the proposal to take steps leading up to an immediate General Election on two grounds. First, it would seem fatal to risk the establishment of the precedent that a Liberal Government is to be driven to the country as soon as the Lords throw out the first large measure passed by the Commons. I entirely object to conceding to the Peers the right of forcing a dissolution. Secondly, there is a feeling, which I have frequently come across in the electorate, unreasonable it may be, but unpleasantly widespread even at present, that the Liberal Party is not much worth supporting, because they are no sooner elected than they go back to the country with little or no work done. The sudden dissolution in 1886 after the General Election of 1885, and the short tenure of power in 1892, remain vaguely in the popular mind, and if our record majority threw up the sponge at the first check, it would be a confession of impotence, all the more indefensible because it is impossible to deny that the whole range of finance is open to the House of Commons, free from the control of the Lords, and in that department nothing as yet has been attempted at all. We have then to go on with our job. I do not admit that this is merely "filling up the cup," because the experience of the first session proves that we shall undoubtedly get a large body of legislation passed. The struggle with the Lords lies ahead of us doubtless, and it must be fought out at the right time, but the decision cannot be prematurely rushed.

Several members were good enough to send me alternative proposals or suggestions for curtailing the power of the Lords either by transforming it into a representative Chamber, restricting its power, or accelerating its decay. These proposals display a very general desire to limit the power of the Peers, while at the same time avoiding anything that would place the Upper House in a stronger position than it now occupies. For convenience I have grouped the various suggestions under general heads.

I.—REFORM THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

One of the most carefully elaborated proposals is that which Mr. R. Pearce, member for Leek, has

already reduced to the clauses of a Bill. He would gradually introduce into the Upper House a representative element, and eventually make it an entirely elective body :-

A Second Chamber, whether of Lords or Commons, represents second thoughts, and every subject of legislation is worthy of second consideration, and, indeed, requires it, seeing how our laws are made. Each Chamber should directly represent the people, but with such differences between the Chambers as to provide the warp to the woof of legislation. I think the Lords, recognising the weakness of their position as hereditary legislators, may favourably consider a project for gradually altering their present constitution to an elective basis, and I send you a sketch of a Bill for that purpose. The proposals in it are that 300 of the present Lords should retain their privileges, and, when reduced by death to 272, should select constituencies for counties, including any cities or boroughs in them, so that approximately each 150,000 inhabitants should be represented by a Lord of Parliament. On his death the vacancy should be filled by election. Such Lord to hold office for seven years, eligible for re-election. It would be well for the Lords to hold their term either from the date of a vacancy, or, perhaps, better still, to hold a general election of Lords every seven years, irrespective of dissolutions of the Commons, and to use proportional representation wherever there were more than one Lord to be elected. I have carefully framed the schedule of constituencies so that county boundaries shall regulate them. I think your suggestion for exercise of the prerogative of the highest value.

Mr. Arthur G. Hooper, M.P. (Dudley), would adopt a more drastic method, and at once reduce the number of the Peers entitled to a seat in the House of Lords to 100. His suggestions are as follows :-

1. That an Address should be presented by Parliament to the Crown praying that in the next and future Parliaments the number of Peers summoned to attend by writ should be limited to 100.

2. The Address should further pray that His Majesty, in making the necessary selection, should graciously confer with and act upon the advice of his faithful Commons.

3. That the composition of the selected Peers, politically, should be in the same proportion as the political parties in the House of Commons.

4. That Peers shall be eligible for election to the House of Commons.

5. If necessary, a sufficient number of life Peers should be created to enable such an Address to pass the House of Lords.

The advantages of the course suggested are :-

- (a) It would leave the House of Lords as an integral part of our Constitution, while bringing it into harmony with the political status of the House of Commons as determined by the election of the people.

- (b) It would be a Representative Chamber, inasmuch as though not directly elected yet chosen by the representatives of the people.

- (c) Every Parliament the selected Peers would be revised, so making provision in case any Peer changed his political convictions.

- (d) The House of Lords would then consist of the ablest among the Peers alike by personal character as by ability and experience.

- (e) It would open the door of the House of Commons to those Peers desirous of a strenuous political life.

Mr. T. Davies, M.P. (Fulham), would prefer a Second Chamber, the qualification for a seat in which should be merit: "My only advice is to end the House of Lords and form a second Chamber of men who have distinguished themselves in some sphere of life which has been to the benefit of the nation and humanity."

II.—ABOLISH THE HEREDITARY PRINCIPLE.

Mr. I. G. Chiozza Money, M.P., on the contrary, strenuously objects to any proposals that would in any way tend to perpetuate the hereditary principle. It should be clearly borne in mind, he urges, that what we have to strike at is not the existence of a Second Chamber, but the existence of hereditary legislators. He says :-

So far as hereditary legislators are concerned, the fewer attendances the better. From a Democratic point of view, the Peer who does not attend Parliament is our friend, while the Peer who does attend is our enemy. If the Crown, upon the advice of mistaken Democrats, reduced the House of Lords to very small dimensions by cancelling the writ of summons in the case of such Peers who rarely attended, the House of Lords would be immensely strengthened by the recognition that this Rump—upon the confession of Democrats themselves—is fit to legislate. It would, of course, although small, be almost entirely Tory, and the position would be worse than it is now.

He would abolish the hereditary principle in the following way, substituting for the present House a body with strictly limited powers :-

The House of Lords question can only be settled by a General Election fought solely upon it. In my view this issue should be placed before the country by the introduction of the Commons of a Bill abolishing the hereditary Chamber and substituting a Second Chamber possessed of very limited powers. This Bill would, of course, be thrown out by the Lords. A General Election would immediately follow, and, with the issue put fairly and clearly before the country, there could be only one result—the Liberals would be returned to power with a mandate to destroy the House of Lords and to put in its place a Revisory Chamber with strictly limited functions. Armed with such a mandate, the Reform Bill would again pass the Commons and go to the Lords. It would either pass at once, or, following the precedent of 1832, the Crown would be asked to create, and would, of course, consent to create, a sufficient number of Peers to carry the Bill. As in 1832, the new Peerages would not be required, for to increase the Peerage by 500 members at a stroke would reduce it to ridicule. The House of Lords would therefore itself pass the Bill for its own destruction as soon as the Crown consented to the new creations.

Mr. J. M. F. Fuller, M.P. (West Wilts), favours a somewhat similar method. He would :-

1. Abolish by Bill the hereditary right of Peers to sit in House of Lords.

2. Restore to Crown prerogative to summon what Peers the Crown may deem fit to sit in House of Lords.

3. Create Life Peers.

4. On rejection of Bills by House of Lords, an *ad hoc* appeal to the country.

Mr. George Hay Morgan, M.P. (Truro Division of Cornwall), would also prefer a plan that would combine the abolition of the hereditary principle with the limitation of the veto :-

The present Government should complete its work in laying before Parliament its proposals for Social Reform. Finally, cast its suggestions for the reform of the House of Lords into the shape of a Bill, and if the House of Lords reject it, go to the country on that issue. The Bill should abolish the hereditary principle, and also limit the veto of the House of Lords.

III.—LIMIT THEIR VETO.

A third body of opinion would prefer, with the Lord Advocate, to leave the House of Lords as it is, merely clipping its claws by limiting its veto to one session.

This point of view is tersely expressed by Mr. J. Ward, M.P. (Stoke-on-Trent), who writes that "by

destroying their right or power of veto we do all the situation demands. If we reform and make a real respectable 'Second' Chamber, we injure the 'First.' A Second Chamber can only be tolerable so long as it is weak and powerless to oppose the definitely expressed will of the people."

The veto might be limited either by Bill or resolution followed by a general election. Mr. H. Cunningham Brodie, M.P. (Reigate), prefers proceeding by Bill :—

In my opinion a Bill should, if possible, be passed by the House of Commons limiting the veto of the Peers to one Session. The Bill would inevitably fail to pass the House of Lords, whereupon a resolution should be passed by the House of Commons praying the Crown to create a sufficient number of Peers to enable it to do so. As a constitutional monarch the King would probably desire a direct vote by the country, and this might be taken next June. I have no doubt as to the result of such an election.

Mr. F. D. Acland, M.P. (Richmond, Yorks), would accomplish the same object by a resolution declaring "that the power of Lords should be confined to one year's suspensory veto, leading up to general election on this issue."

"The limitation of the veto of the House of Lords," Mr. G. Greenwood, M.P., writes, "is the condition precedent to all efficient democratic legislation." Mr. W. C. Steadman, M.P. (Central Finsbury), also supports this solution :—

I am against a Second Chamber, but if we are bound to have one, then it should be compelled to pass any Bill that had gone through the Commons in two successive Sessions.

IV.—SUBSTITUTE REFERENDUM FOR VETO.

The Referendum, as a means of avoiding a deadlock between the two Houses, finds several supporters. Mr. J. Parker, M.P. (Halifax), indeed, would go so far as to substitute it for the Second Chamber itself. "I do not consider a Second Chamber necessary in a Democratic State," he writes. "In its place I would submit any Act of Parliament to a referendum of the people if strong objection was taken by the electorate to such Act." Other Members, however, look to this method, not as a substitute, but as the easiest way out of a difficulty. "I think," writes Mr. J. Dundas White, M.P. (Dumbartonshire), in expressing this view, "the best plan would be to provide for a 'referendum' to the people on questions on which the two Houses differed. The House of Lords, which always professes to represent the real feelings of the people, could hardly reject this, and when this was secured a measure should be proposed for drastic reform of the House of Lords."

Another Member, who, however, marks his letter "private," would carefully prepare the way for the adoption of this solution :—

I think the House of Commons should keep the executive power of the State in its own hands. For the rest, I think the House of Commons should carefully select strong measures of social reform on which the overwhelming majority of the people are agreed, send them one after another to the Lords, and if they are rejected, boldly ask the people to substitute a Referendum.

V.—ACCELERATE ITS DECAY.

There are other Members who would not attempt to reform the House of Lords for fear of strengthening it, nor would they even trouble to limit its veto. In their view the Upper House is steadily decaying, and the true policy, they believe, is to accelerate the process until the Peers are reduced to the condition of the Roman Comitia Curiata under the Republic. Mr. G. H. Radford, M.P. (East Islington), sets forth the various steps by which this end might be reached :—

It is not to be forgotten that the House of Lords, as a legislative body, is, and has long been, steadily decaying. Symptoms of this are to be found even in the last Session, when they passed Bills which they denounced as dangerous and immoral because they dared not fight on them. Other recent symptoms are : The reluctance of eldest sons of Peers to pass, on succeeding to a Peerage, from the Lower to the Upper House, and the choice of an Irish Peerage by the last Viceroy of India, for the simple reason that such a Peerage did not disqualify him from sitting in the House of Commons. My advice is to accelerate by all possible means the existing and natural process of decay. In the choice of means there is room for much skill and statesmanship. I venture to suggest the following :—

1. To use with skill and persistence the privileges of the Commons with regard to Money Bills, and to draft all Bills with this object in view.

2. To enfranchise the Peers by giving them the right to vote for members for the House of Commons, and to be elected for it.

3. To exclude all Peers from Liberal Ministries.

4. To enforce the demands of the House of Commons by the creation (and the threat of creation) of Peers. By judiciously choosing the occasion and the persons to be ennobled, a great effect can be produced without a very large number of creations.

5. The abolition of the House of Lords as a final court of appeal, and the transfer of its powers to a Court of Final Appeal, as proposed by the late Lord Selborne.

History is written for our instruction. The Romans, like ourselves a Conservative people, did not in the time of the Republic abolish their aristocratic assembly, the Comitia Curiata. On the contrary, they continued it down to the period of the Empire, with all its constitutional forms. The Comitia Curiata still sat, but consisted of *Twelve Beadles*, who formally sanctioned all the measures which had been previously passed by the popular assembly, the Comitia Tribuna.

Sir G. S. Robertson, M.P. (Central Bradford), takes strong exception to any creation of life Peers as likely only to aggravate the present evil while strengthening the position of the Upper House :—

At present it is merely a Painted Chamber with red and gold legislators dancing to the manipulation of a wire. It is so weak, intrinsically, that a breath of angry public opinion once really excited would blow it away into the political haze, like a puff-ball, for ever. When at their highest courage, staring defiantly into the eyes of the nation, the Lords are nervously watchful, ready on the instant to shrink at the blow. And what is it that you propose to do? You want to retain the earnest politicians, the hard-working Peers, not more than a few dozen in all, and to reject all that are fantastic, comical, and lazy.

You propose to supply the hundreds of vacancies so caused by pumping in life Peers, men of age and ability, of high position and character no doubt, necessarily the possessors of some wealth, necessarily also the owners of much crystallised prejudice—preternaturally solemn, permanent officials, successful manufacturers, merchants, professional men, and rigidly respectable "intellectuals"—if such are to be found. What would be the result? You would have constituted a Second Chamber proper

all round with powerful constitutional buttresses—a strong, impressive, intelligent, hopelessly prejudiced assembly, with leisure enough to enjoy discussion and sufficient ability to revel in dialectics. The irritability, natural enough, of the life Peers (probably nicknamed by the others, lacquer lords, plaster peers, or something opprobrious of that kind) at being socially of less account than the hereditary variety would find expression in endless speech, for we see in the House of Commons that individuals or party groups suffering from a plethora of irritability can only find relief in a flux of words.

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, KEEP IT INFIRM.

All the life Peers, after a year or two, would outdo each other in "independence," in "impartiality of judgment," or any of the other little tricks which attract the limelight of the public press for the instant. Death vacancies would be filled up by place-hunters, fervid and patriotic, swiftly cooling into bland, most dignified autocrats. You erect, in short, an irresistible barrier to social reform and to political readjustment, long overdue. For a pageant Second Chamber you substitute one of terrible power; you strike a maiming blow at popular representation. You say, and it is perfectly true, that the House of Lords is an anachronism; but what are we to think of a House of Lords partly hereditary and partly nominated by the Crown? Can any idea be more anachronistic in England in the twentieth century? While we retain, if we must retain, our anachronism, let us for Heaven's sake keep it infirm and not make it potential for mischief. The way to deal with the House of Lords difficulty is to petition the King through the Commons. Truthfully, the whole country is looking towards His Majesty at the present moment; that is why there is no upheaval of agitation. All men know that the House of Lords is in the hollow of the hand of the Sovereign, and that His Majesty will administer the necessary correction for the waywardness and petulance of the Peers during the past Session of Parliament.

THE POPULAR VIEW OF THE PEERS.

My advice is this the only course at this moment is to rely on the King, whose sense of justice and whose power to insist upon justice are equally certain. For the rest, the feelings of the nation towards the rather over-varnished relic of medievalism, the House of Lords, is still more than half of it love as well as amused contempt curiously mixed with a delighted awe. No Peer, oddly enough, is supposed to have any brains his words and his writings are held to be the work of paid advisers; yet the more poorly his intellectual power is estimated, the greater is he held in esteem—apparently. Women are one's despair. The House of Lords is a joy to almost all of them, as I can attest after a considerable experience as Cicero. Even pronounced Socialists have murmured in disillusionment, when I have pointed out a certain beautiful Peer: "Why, he doesn't like an Earl!" thereby showing the lofty exaggeration of their physical conception of a nobleman; and yet the debates are open to the public and the physiognomies of noble Lords common objects in illustrated papers.

VI.—OTHER ALTERNATIVES.

From the many alternative suggestions for dealing with the Lords and restricting their power I select the following:—

Mr. J. Cathcart Wason, M.P. (Orkney and Shetland):—

The precedent set by the Victorian Legislature, Australia, might well be followed, viz., tacking a measure which had been rejected by the Upper House on to the Appropriation Bill. The contemptuous unconsidered rejection of the Plural Voting Bill was a constitutional outrage deserving the severest condemnation.

Mr. Albert Spicer, M.P. (Central Hackney):—

It appears to me that some such plan as has been adopted in the New Transvaal Constitution with regard to the Legislative Council might meet the difficulty.

Dr. J. G. Shipman, M.P. (Northampton):—

I should end the legislative capacity of the Lords, and resort to the system followed in Norway, if a Second Chamber should be thought necessary,—see Mr. Cremer's speech in the House, Hansard, vol. 123, 1903, p. 73.

Mr. B. S. Straus, M.P. (Mile End):—

Their irresponsible control *must be ended*. I think that, anyhow, if a majority of the two Houses voting decide to do something, that should stand as law.

Mr. J. C. Wedgwood, M.P. (Newcastle-under-Lyne):—

Summon only those Peers who are wanted as Edward I. did. The Prime Minister and Crown would make a good enough selection for a Revising Chamber.

THE LINE OF LEAST RESISTANCE.

Mr. J. A. Hobson, in the January number of the *Independent Review*, strongly advocates the referendum as the line of least resistance for breaking the legislative power of the Lords. He says:—

Let the Government introduce a Bill empowering the House of Commons, in case a measure passed by them is either rejected or grievously amended by the House of Lords, to exercise an option of submitting the measure as originally sent up to the Lords, or as subsequently amended, to a popular referendum, with the provision that when a majority of those voting approve the measure, it should forthwith be submitted to the assent of the King. Or, if it seemed better, the onus of submitting the measure to the referendum might be laid upon the House of Lords, who on receiving a second time from the Commons a Bill they had rejected or mutilated, should be obliged either to pass it intact or to exercise that constitutional power which is claimed for them, to obtain the popular judgment upon a measure for which they say no mandate has been given. Whether the option were exercised by the Commons or by the Lords it would come to the same thing: the Lords must confine themselves to such amendments as they can induce the Commons to accept rather than subject the measure to the chance of refusal on the popular vote. If the option of referendum were bestowed upon the Lords on the second presentation of the Commons' Bill, the last amending would have lain with the Commons; if the Commons exercised the option, the Lords would have had the last word; the measure submitted to the referendum must either be the original Bill, or the Bill as returned from the Lords and reamended by the Commons; the Lords must not submit the Bill as amended by them, for that is not the measure which they say has received no mandate.

The *Westminster Review* is altogether in favour of a policy of "filling up the cup." This, it says, and this alone, is the path of truth, the path of honour, the path of safety for the Liberal Party:—

"The true policy for the Government to adopt is, we are convinced, the policy of carrying in the teeth of the Lords great, beneficent, and far-reaching financial reforms such as the rating and taxation of land values, payment of members and of election expenses, the repeal of all existing taxes on food, the establishment of old-age pensions, and the reduction of the income tax. These measures can all be carried if the Government so wills. The policy of 'filling up the cup' could be proceeded with at the same time; and then, when the time came to appeal to the electorate, the Government could go to the country, not merely 'with a list of good things which the party would have done if it had not been prevented,' but with a list of good things—things really worth while—actually accomplished."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

POLITICS, POLITICIANS AND PARTIES.

By LORD HUGH CECIL.

LORD HUGH CECIL contributes a noteworthy article to the *Dublin Review* on Lord Rosebery's appreciation of Lord Randolph Churchill. Such a preacher on such a text should produce a notable political sermon. The reader who turns to the article will not be disappointed. It is full of Lord Hugh's reflections on politics, politicians, and parties, and concludes with an appeal to Lord Rosebery to quit his retirement to assume the leadership of a new party.

THE DOCTRINE OF POLITICAL REPROBATION.

Lord Hugh maintains that a politician need never despair. In politics, he believes that while there is life and health there is always hope. Esau's are a rare phenomena in the political world. He protests against the assumption that there are in life great crucial occasions upon which to make an error is to fail beyond recovery :—

This doctrine of political reprobation is at least exaggerated. It is doubtless true of all human action that in a sense it is irreparable, that retribution is the inexorable law of the universe, and that in every relation of life each fault and error has its appointed consequence. And it is also true that some errors are much more important, some lost opportunities much more costly than others. But if we go beyond these platitudes we come to boggy ground. As long as life and capacity endure there will be in politics, as elsewhere, plenty of opportunities for using them.

THE CAUSE OF FAILURE IN POLITICS.

If a man fail in politics the fault lies in himself, not in his circumstances :—

People observe that if a man fails repeatedly, he does not afterwards achieve a great success, and they assume that in his later life he has no chances. But it is not so. The chances are probably less obvious and less easy, but they come. If the aspirant does not use them aright, the cause is still the same—his own character. He fails as he failed before. If, indeed, his career be without hope, its hopelessness lies in himself, not in his circumstances. And in some cases there is hope, if it be not abandoned in despair. For a man may be able to see his past mistakes, and avoid them in the future, can he but shake off the discouragement of former misfortunes and spur himself to try again. Whoever can change himself will find his environment plastic.

LORD RANDOLPH'S WEAK POINT.

Lord Hugh, while acquitting Lord Randolph of the charge of being an unprincipled politician, points out the weak point in his character. He says :—

Lord Randolph was no Iago, consciously pursuing by nefarious means his own selfish ends, nor were high motives strangers to the seat of his judgment. But it seems probable that he did give to personal ambition more weight than is its due, and that he allowed it more than he knew to determine action. Even if his life had been spared, this would have been throughout his career an element of instability and weakness—an element made the more dangerous by operating in conjunction with his uncertain and vehement temper.

THE "UNPRINCIPLED" POLITICIAN.

But, continues Lord Hugh, a politician may be

both "unprincipled" and yet sincere in his political convictions. This apparent paradox he explains in an extremely interesting passage, which applies to other politicians besides Lord Randolph :—

Unconsciously such a man selects his principles to suit his interest or his passions. Just as spiritualists fancy that there are spirits roaming about seeking for a body of which to take possession, so there are ambitious politicians who seek for principles which may embody and make effective their ambition. But they are themselves unaware that this is their true motive, and fancy that they are wisely forming convictions upon public grounds. And when they have adopted their political faith, they hold it quite sincerely and are even capable of making real sacrifices of self-interest on its behalf. Nevertheless it has not the robustness of principles which have been born of altruistic beliefs. The parent self-interest has influence over it, and the same unconscious process which first brought it into being may avail to develop or pervert it. And while the man himself knows not what motive has swayed him, others suspect it and mistrust him.

A "GIN AND GINGER-BEER" PARTY.

Lord Hugh denies that Tory democracy is an imposture. There has always been, he points out, a large element of opportunism in Conservative leadership :—

Apart from that extensive region of legislation which is not of a controversial party character, and in which either Party may consistently find room for its activities, there arise from time to time demands for changes in the law which, while Conservatives do not approve them absolutely on their merits, are yet assented to, and even promoted, by Conservatives as being relatively acceptable, as being expedient in order to escape from some impending disaster, or some worse legislative remedy.

"Liberalism and Conservatism vary rather in intensity than in quality. It is no more difficult to blend than to mix gin and ginger-beer." "Tastes," Lord Hugh adds, "may differ as to the palatable nature of such a mixture, but it cannot be described as an imposture."

AN APPEAL TO LORD ROSEBERY.

Of what may be called "the Gin and Ginger-beer Party," Lord Rosebery is, in Lord Hugh's opinion, the ideal leader. He concludes his article with the expression of a hope that Lord Rosebery may yet emerge from his retirement :—

It is indeed difficult to lay down this delightful book without turning the eye from its brilliant and enigmatic subject to its author, assuredly neither less brilliant nor less enigmatic. Lord Rosebery's retirement from political activity is in many points of view a misfortune. Ability is by no means so common in politics that Lord Rosebery's unsurpassed gifts can be spared without a sense of loss. But this general impoverishment falls with especial weight upon a large and, probably, an increasing body of opinion which is dissatisfied with both political parties. Central-minded people find their views ill expressed on either side of Parliament. And in Lord Rosebery they have a possible leader who unites a mind naturally central with shining oratorical and literary powers. It must seem a pity that Lord Rosebery does not break the bonds of reserve and cast away the fetters of discretion and, seeking only to speak his own mind, voice as well the hopes and convictions of a great and inarticulate mass. Perhaps he is awaiting only a favourable opportunity, and passes the time in delighting us with his pen. Let us hope it may be so.

PARLIAMENTARY PERSONALITIES.

AN ESTIMATE AFTER TWELVE MONTHS.

MR. MASTERMAN, M.P., contributes to the January number of the *Independent Review* a thoughtful and interesting paper describing his impressions of parties and persons in Parliament after twelve months' experience. The 'great Progressive majority,' he declares, has come through the ordeal of its first Session unscathed. It is a little sobered, perhaps, but there are no obvious rifts or fissures. The Tory party, on the other hand, has gained no ground. It is even more demoralised than at the beginning of the Session. Tory democracy is dead, and the whole philosophy of Conservatism and Imperialism seems to have crumbled into dust. Mr. Chamberlain, before his illness, had by persistent daily battling with the majority once more fairly established his position as a speaker who must be heard with respectful attention. Mr. Balfour is still profoundly distrusted, but his extraordinary powers as a debater during the education discussions have done something to rehabilitate him in the estimation of the House. The rest of the party is, for the most part, "a rather mournful vacuity."

C.-B. DICTATOR OF THE HOUSE.

Time has only made C.-B.'s unequalled influence with the House more complete and astonishing:—

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to-day is dictator of the new House. He could appeal at the last extremity against nearly the whole of his Cabinet to the House of Commons, and the House of Commons would endorse his appeal. He retains his position not only by the qualities of shrewdness, humour, and unselfish devotion to the cause of progress which have excited for him among the new Radical members a kind of personal affection. He has behind him also the record of all the unwavering service through the darkest days of the Reaction when, among many faithless, he stood faithful to everything which Liberalism has fought for during the past century. It is with the high certificate of such well tempered allegiance to the causes which are embodied in the present popular uprising that, within the House and outside of it, he has come to be accepted as the embodiment of the new spirit.

MR. HALDANE: A SURPRISING PHENOMENON.

Mr. Asquith has maintained unchallenged his supremacy as a debater, but it is Mr. Haldane who has made the greatest advance:—

Mr. Haldane and his Army speeches have been one of the surprising phenomena of the new Parliament. His incredible fluency, his generous habit of thinking aloud, his good temper and tact and patience, and conspicuous capacity of intellect, have made him one of the conspicuous political successes of the new assembly.

THE GREATEST PERSONAL SUCCESS.

Mr. Birrell by his handling of the Education Bill has won for himself a very high place in the Parliamentary arena. He has arrived:—

He stands to-day with an unchallenged position which he has earned by indefatigable industry and patience, courtesy towards opponents, a humour which has rendered tolerable the long, intolerable debates upon educational manipulation, and a real power in the marshalling of debate and the management of men. I doubt if any other man in the House could have persuaded that assembly to accept an Education Bill which was profoundly disliked by extremists in all parties in the House, in so short a

time and with so little temper. He has stamped upon this assembly an impression of honesty, industry and capacity. It has been the greatest personal success of the past twelve months, and a success entirely deserved.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Mr. Winston Churchill has been the most exciting figure on the Government benches. Of the impression he makes on the House Mr. Masterman says:—

No one who has been through this Session will, I think, deny his extraordinary talents, his quickness, his power of eloquent phrasing, his energy and tenacity and courage. There are, indeed, obvious deficiencies. He has not convinced the House of Commons that he knows very much about England, and especially the new England which is coming to make its demands known; and his speeches show a certain hardness in their glitter and cleverness which causes many to believe that he cares very little for politics but as a splendid game. I believe that in this alert and receptive mind, exceedingly curious about the new spirit of the time, and especially the demand for social betterment, the first of these deficiencies will be very rapidly removed. I believe the second to be in part unjust. It would be foolish to deny his ambition; it would, I think, be false to brand that ambition as fixed entirely on personal aims.

MR. KEIR HARDIE'S ALOOFNESS.

Mr. Keir Hardie, though one of the most interesting figures in present politics, is not popular. Mr. Masterman says in the House of Commons:—

He holds himself rather rigidly aloof from its festivities and its easy and pleasant friendliness. He makes no secret of his convictions that most of the members are pursuing their own ends under the guise of devotion to the common good, and contemplates rather scornfully the assertions of rival statesmen of how their hearts bleed for the necessities of the poor. He sees, I think, as in a vision, behind all the glitter and splendour of the outer show, something of the bleak life of the under-world—"the forlorn children," as Mr. John Morley has called them, "and the trampled women of the wide squalid wildernesses in cities." It is with the spirit of one indifferent entirely to the promises which political success can offer that he leads in rugged utterance for the welfare of the disinherited.

Women in the Teaching Profession.

DR. MACNAMARA, writing in the *Strand Magazine* on "The Making of the State School Teacher," points out that women in England, as they have already done in America, are rapidly elbowing men out of the work of teaching altogether. Teaching, though exacting and toilsome, is, he says, a pretty good calling for a girl. It is emphatically not so promising for a boy. The chances of promotion are far fewer. In the case of women, Providence has designed in marriage a ready means of exit from the vocation. The natural consequence is that the future youth of England will be taught almost exclusively by women. Already in America, he says, "the generic term for teacher is 'she.' Shortly, the same will be true over here. In 1850, of every four elementary school-teachers, three were men and one was a woman. By 1870 the women have drawn abreast of the men. And to-day, of every four elementary school-teachers, three are women and one is a man. Further, it is worth noting that this change is now proceeding with rapidly increasing momentum. When I turn to the pupil-teachers of 1906, I find that twenty thousand are girls and four thousand boys."

FOR AND AGAINST THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

FOR : BY SIR THOMAS BARCLAY.

As a prime promoter of the *entente cordiale*, Sir Thomas Barclay is naturally a strong advocate of the Channel Tunnel. In the *Westminster Review* he modestly deprecates his incompetence to take up the cudgels against the military correspondent of the *Times*, and in the same spirit of Socratic irony only asks for enlightenment on certain points. The readiness of the nation to consider the question of a Channel Tunnel is to him a landmark of progress, for six years ago the idea would have been smiled out of court. Even if the Bill were now defeated, it would only mean that its promoters had been precipitate. It would probably not be defeated by such a great majority as in '84 and '88. Now not merely common sentiment but common interest promised to unite Great Britain and France in pursuit of the same foreign policy. He proceeds :—

That two united Powers should be able in an emergency to help each other is obviously an increase of their powers of resistance, and ought to tend to calm public anxiety about the national defences, to give confidence to trade and industry and

to promote a certain division of labour, permitting a gradual reduction of military and naval expenditure.

Sir Thomas then considers the question of the national food supply. At present this compels us to maintain command of the ocean routes at any cost :—

If it were possible to ensure the deriving of any considerable portion of the food of the nation from France, rivalry in naval equipment by other nations would probably lose much of its alarming character.

The writer complains that the danger of a surprise landing of foreign troops has been treated too vaguely. He quite believes that surprises are possible :—

For instance, I doubt whether in 1898 the Gibraltar authorities at the time of the Fashoda incident even caught a glimpse of the French Mediterranean fleet passing the rock at dead of night, with lights extinguished, and even whether, if that fleet had arrived off Cherbourg in a fog, we should have been much the wiser. Seventy-five millions of francs were spent on that occasion in massing troops at the Channel ports without even a newspaper correspondent reporting it. But surely if a surprise were contemplated the organiser of it would not choose a busy highway of commerce for an act dependent on carefully-laid secret operations, and all of which could be rendered abortive by three feet of water on the rails !

As regards International Law, in which Sir Thomas speaks with the authority of an expert, he declares that the tunnel involves no infringement of the freedom of the high sea, or of the legitimate rights of non-riparian States. In conclusion, he hopes that the gravity of possible advantages will be as carefully considered as that of possible disadvantages.

AGAINST : THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century* this month is largely devoted to a crusade against the proposed tunnel. Twenty-five years ago Sir James Knowles helped to defeat the project, and he now republishes as a supplement to his magazine, the reprint of the 136-paged pamphlet issued as a protest against the original scheme. He has also brought together a collection of opinion hostile to the present scheme. The remainder of the magazine is sandwiched in between the supplement and the symposium.

BEHIND THE TUNNEL, CONSCRIPTION.

Sir Frederick Maurice points out that the situation has not been altered in any respect since 1882, except for the worse. Sir Archibald Alison regarded a regular fortress at Dover as essential for our protection if the tunnel was constructed. But the idea of an independent fortress has been dropped :—

Our safety is to depend on the defences which now exist at Dover, the Western Heights, and Dover Castle. These are not a fortress in the Continental sense of the term at all. A first-class fortress like Metz requires for its protection 30,000 men. Sir Archibald Alison modestly asked for 8,000 men. The present advocates ask for no increase to the garrison. Yet it is not on the safety of such a fortress as Metz that Germany depends for her security. She depends instead upon the fact that the whole of her virile population is trained to war, and that none escape the claims of the State except those unfortunate people who have some serious physical defect.

Nothing has been proposed in regard to the new tunnel that was not carefully considered by the Alison Committee, which reported against the project.



Nebelpalmer.]

[Zurich.

The Channel Tunnel Project.

["The *Entente Cordiale* does not prevent John Bull from seeing visions."]

The picture at the top represents France shaking a fist at the German Emperor creeping through the Vosges Mountains, and John Bull is reading the *Spectator's* statement that if the Channel Tunnel should become a reality a German occupation of Calais would be simply disastrous for us.

AFRAID OF THOSE WHO ARE AFRAID.

Mr. Herbert Paul is afraid of those who are afraid of the tunnel rather than of the tunnel itself :—

If the Channel were tunnelled the Army and Navy Estimates would speedily grow beyond the control of the most resolutely prudent financier. Old-age pensions would dwindle out of sight, and a shilling income-tax would soon be regarded as the distant dream of an Arcadian past. Do the Labour Party want to exchange old-age pensions for conscription? If so, let them vote for the Channel Tunnel Bill, and they will soon be gratified. We escape conscription, with all its economic and social evils, because we have no frontier except the sea. The sea is the best of natural frontiers. The worst of scientific frontiers is a tunnel. The French, we are told, are not afraid of being invaded by England. Well, I am not afraid of being invaded by France.

A PASSIONATE OPPONENT.

Mr. George W. E. Russell is a passionate opponent, and he launches the following comprehensive indictment against the tunnel :—

It would destroy, for the mere indulgence of a whim, our chief protection against actual war. It would link us physically to that network of military mechanisms which covers the Continent with the appliances of bloodshed. It would make the chances of attack from without so much more numerous and more threatening that even the most resolute opponents of militarism would be forced to divert their attention from the sciences which prolong life, and the arts that beautify it, and the ideals which elevate it, and to concentrate their powers on problems of national self-defence. "History may record other catastrophes as signal and as disastrous, but none so wanton or so disgraceful."

THE TUNNEL CAN WAIT.

Sir John Macdonell, on the other hand, thinks that the—

construction of the Channel Tunnel seems the natural sequel to an unmistakable pacific movement among nations; the fit work for two Governments which had not merely by words and banquets, but by deeds—by measures of disarmament, by large reductions in naval and military expenditure, and by adopting less barbarous rules as to warfare—shown that their fair promises meant much. It would be the appropriate monument to commemorate such a victory. But the monument ought to follow, not precede the victory. The Tunnel can wait; it ought to wait, I think.

WHY NOT A FERRY?

Sir J. Wolfe-Barry prefers a ferry to a tunnel :—

For a very small part of the cost of a tunnel, a railway ferry with the most modern improvements could be installed, which would fulfil almost all that a Channel Tunnel could provide. In those things in which the ferry would fall short the issues are nearly immaterial. There could be no difficulty in estimating the cost of the ferry, with its harbour works, and the working expenses could be arrived at, while its beneficial effect in uniting the two countries and increasing interchange of traffic must be undoubted. On the other hand, there are many undefined eventualities in the case of a tunnel, the expenditure must be enormous, and success cannot be guaranteed.

MISSING THE POINT.

Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. James writes in the *Contemporary Review* against the Channel Tunnel. He is perfectly certain that if the sea divided France from Germany no Frenchman would seek to lessen the difficulty of crossing it. He appends a footnote, in which he speaks with the usual assumption of the expert :—

It is a striking example of the ignorance possessed by the ordinary Englishman in things military that Mr. Stead should

propose to ask the Powers of Europe before deciding on war to refer the matters in dispute to arbitration, and agree not to commence hostilities for a fortnight. What they have all been striving after for the past thirty years is to get even a few hours' start over their possible adversaries, knowing well the results to be obtained from even such an apparently small advantage.

It is precisely because the Powers of Europe have been striving for the past thirty years to get even a few hours' start over their possible adversaries that Mr. Stead—and not Mr. Stead alone, but some of the foremost experts in Europe—insist so strongly on the interposition of delay for arbitration and deliberation. The writer goes on to declare his belief that the *entente cordiale* would be lessened by the construction of the Tunnel. War will in future be not a word and a blow, but a blow first. The Tunnel would import a nervousness into our national life. The writer goes further, and announces that "the airship is coming, and will have to be dealt with as a factor in the war of the future." He seems to forget that the airship may more effectually wipe out the Channel as a line of defence than any tunnel could. In fine, he thinks the Tunnel would do little good, and bring great risks.

SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

THE first article based on the recent competition about "The Sayings of Children" appears in the *Sunday at Home*. The writer comments on the number of different parents who ascribe exactly, or nearly exactly, the same clever saying to their children. It is also striking how very humanly children judge of Divinity and all concerning it. Satan, also, is merely a bogey to them, a curious and interesting object :—

"I want to die," said a little mite confidently. "Whatever do you want to die for?" asked the startled mother. "To see de dibble!" In the same vein was the recital one small urchin gave of a day's outing. "Pa took us to the Devil's Dyke, but"—dejectedly—"there wasn't no devil!" "Please, teacher, is Satan married?" queried one. Before the teacher could reply another small scholar said contemptuously, "O' course he ain't; who'd have him?"

One or two other quotations may be made :—

Their own personality occupies the minds of children considerably. There is the old question of the curate when catechising, "Who made thy vile body?" Red-cheeked lassie, whisperingly: "Mother made the skirt and auntie made the body, but (apologetically) they don't quite meet."

And the grace of the little girl found fault with for not eating her crusts: "Please, Dod, 'scuse 'empt catin' the custs, 'cause I'se such a wery little girl."

Cassell's Magazine contains an interesting and excellently-illustrated article on the Austrian Emperor and his daily life, his simplicity of habit, his hard work, his generosity, and his love of sport and skillful sportsmanship. According to the writer, "Hofburg," the Emperor's breakfast is brought to him on the stroke of five a.m., and he is at work by six, and giving audiences at nine.

A CATHOLIC PRIEST CONDEMNING THE POPE.

"THREE Years and a Half of Pius X" is the title of a vigorous polemic "by a Catholic priest" in the *North American Review*. The writer declares that the present Pope is a man whose simplicity and intentional sanctity it is impossible to doubt. When he promised that his motto would be "To renew all things in Christ," the thoughtful Catholics, weary of Pontiffs that were great diplomats, great builders, great theologians, hoped for a great Christian. Would he revoke the thirty years' anathema on the kingdom of Italy, or would he sacrifice souls rather than sacrifice temporal dominion? Would he curtail the "unholy monopoly of Italians in governing the Church," and permit a decent portion of self government? Would he introduce honesty and truthfulness, fairness and charity?

A "DILUANT OF CIVILISATION"

These questions, the writer recalls, received a very decisive answer—

Pius X is as terrible a disappointment as Pius IX was. Of the New Testament spirit there is none, under the present regime, at Rome, and one will have to turn back to some of the most despotic Papal reigns to find a parallel to the brutality, hatred of truth, and diluance of civilisation which characterise the Papacy at this hour.

THE PAPAL OBSESSION

Pius X is as well meaning as ever. But

The gigantic fabric of centuries of Papal traditions, with their secular aims, their autocratic pride, their immovable stubbornness, and their theoretic pretensions has imposed itself upon his mind as a thing sacred and of Heaven, as an inviolable apparatus of life upon which it would be sacrilege to lay irreverent hands.

The ecclesiastical mind is so drilled in adhesion to dogma as to lose the elementary spiritual insight into the Christian heart, as, says the writer, witness the Dominican inquisitor. He adds—"As Pius X is not a genius, as his culture is scarcely mediocre, he has submissively surrendered to the historical Papal spirit, and has made himself believe that it is of God."

PARALYSIS OF CATHOLIC DEMOCRACY

By way of illustration, the writer alludes to the Pope's refusal to receive the French President after the latter had visited the Italian King, and his Holiness's protest against the action of France. The consequent indignation of France recalled the French Ambassador at the Vatican, and made the dissolution of the concordat inevitable. The continuance of the demand for temporal power has given the young Italian choice between patriotism and apostasy. The Pope has paralysed the whole movement of Catholic Democracy. The National Democratic League, composed of the free spirits in the Catholic Democracy, has come under Papal censure. Any priest joining it is, *ipso facto*, suspended. The writer adds—

All this is an old, old story, opposition to liberty, anathema against civilisation, hatred of the light, and if any Catholic, in his zeal for the Church, speaks out in behalf of the light, smash him with the bludgeon of condemnation!

"A BRUTAL ASSAULT UPON ENLIGHTENMENT"

Towards the recent advance of historical and biblical criticism the same hopeless attitude is maintained. "Our best scholars have been condemned, their writings have been put on the Index, and a violent effort is making by the official theologians of Rome to close the door in the face of scholarship." The policy of Pius X, says the writer, "can be characterised in no other way than as a brutal assault upon enlightenment." He could fill a page with the names of high minded Catholic scholars who have suffered outrage to their convictions during the present pontificate. He instances "the ablest Jesuit author in English, Father George Tyrrell, who for refusing to repudiate the authorship of a pamphlet dealing with certain relations between criticism and theology was expelled from the Society of Jesus, under suspension—that is to say, was forbidden to exercise priestly functions or to receive the Sacraments of the Church."



Walter Jacob

The Pope and the Unbelieving French.

'No Pardon!'

APPEAL FROM POPE TO PEOPLE

The writer invokes public opinion to institute the reform, which will never come spontaneously from Rome or from the episcopate. He closes by saying—

When Catholics tell their priests and bishops face to face, that they are sick of Italian government without consultation, and Italian taxation without representation, when Catholic scholars refuse to sacrifice their reason at the dictation of the Roman tribunals which, in 1633, decided that it was damnable heresy to hold that the earth went round the sun, and when the people by every organ of public utterance open to them, demand the purification of Catholicism then, and not till then Rome will yield, then, and not till then, the claim to govern by the New Testament will be a truth, and not a sham and a falsehood as it is now.

The *Edinburgh Review*, in a paper on Catholic Authority and Modern Society, observes—

The present Pope, who as Patriarch of Venice was considered a liberal Catholic, since he threw himself into the study of social questions, such as the housing of the poor and the disputes between capital and labour, has shown himself as Pius X. to be the tool of retrograde official and the literal executor of the Syllabus. It seems as if he were anxious to bring to the issue all those differences between the Church and the modern State which Leo XIII. had left in abeyance.

THE FUTURE OF RUSSIA.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, discussing the state of Russia, tells the following incident as a parable of Russian unexpectedness :—

The late Sir Robert Morier, soon after his arrival in St. Petersburg, on looking out of the Embassy windows one morning, saw something dark and round bobbing about amidst the ice-floes of the Neva. It proved to be the head of a seal, which presently clambered out and sat sunning itself on the ice until scared away by people passing. "There!" said the Ambassador, who had never dreamt that there were seals in St. Petersburg. "That is Russia all over! Everything is flat, dull, colourless, as the frozen surface of that river; but you never know what strange and monstrous thing will emerge at any moment and scatter your preconceived notions to the winds!"

The writer finds the main feature of the problem in the ethnic variety of the Russian population. If the Russian Empire fell to pieces, the fifty-five million true Russians dwelling in the great plain whence all the rivers proceed could not long continue without securing access to the sea at the mouths of these rivers. Finland and Poland apart, the rest of the Imperial dominions would, the writer opines, be again put under the control of the Russians. Though it is the fashion to decry the Russians now—

their history bears plainly on the face of it the characteristics of a conquering, dominant race; and the story of the Cossack advance, south and east, is a marvel of successful colonisation, and puts the Russians in this respect on a higher level than any but Anglo-Saxons.

Whatever happens, the writer does not expect peace for a generation : —

It follows that if the empire of the Tsars is indeed about to fall asunder, which we take leave to doubt, there will be no peace in Eastern Europe until the Russians have once more dominated the majority of the peoples they now rule. If, on the other hand, the dismemberment so confidently predicted as imminent is averted, we can, unhappily, see no reason to anticipate a speedy return to internal tranquillity.

A Revolution in Sunday School Work.

WRITING in the *Sunday Strand* for February, Mr. W. Llewelyn Williams describes Mr. G. H. Hamilton Archibald's plan for revolutionising our Sunday schools. The child and its interests stand first, says Mr. Archibald, but the child, even in the training of his moral and spiritual character, must not be expected to contradict his essential nature. He must be gently led by easy and pleasant ascents to ever higher standards of thought and action. In the department corresponding with the infant class, the teaching is not only through the eye and ear, but also through the muscles. Kindergarten methods are also introduced.

Mr. Archibald's theory is that the teachers must also be trained before twenty, and the Sunday schools must be divided up into departments and separate rooms. At Bournville is the model Sunday school where Mr. and Miss Archibald are putting the theories into practice.

BRITAIN AND SPAIN SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

Nuestro Tiempo, a Spanish magazine, gives a sketch of the conditions in Spain about eighteen months before the accession of Queen Victoria to the throne of England. The British Minister at Madrid was practically ruling the country; he was the moving spirit of the Spanish Cabinet, although seemingly having nothing to do with it except as a foreign plenipotentiary. Spain was in trouble; the civil strife was costing something like three times as much as the income of the country, and something had to be done. A treaty was negotiated with Great Britain, and a significant allusion to the relations with Spain was contained in the King's Speech at the opening of Parliament in February, 1836. A preferential arrangement in favour of British cotton goods was projected; the duties on the goods introduced into Spain were to be under the control of a mixed commission, British predominating, and Great Britain was to pay herself, interest and capital, out of those duties. A proportion of this revenue was to be given as a bounty to Catalonian manufacturers to make them agree. However, the negotiations became known to the French Government, and a strong objection was lodged against the proposed treaty. The Catalonian manufacturers objected also, and it was feared that the workers would give trouble; so the British Government abandoned the plan.

Occupations for Educated Women.

THERE must be an enormous number of women, either in established positions or wishing to obtain such, to whom the *Fingerpost*, a guide to all the professions and occupations open to educated Englishwomen, should be exceedingly useful and helpful. Those at the beginning of, or wishing to choose a career, will be able to pick up most useful hints, and, incidentally, will be told a good many home truths as to the deficiencies of women workers. Those more or less advanced in a career can hardly fail to be interested to know what is now possible to women, and especially to compare the cost of training for the various pursuits with the probable salary obtainable, and see how rarely the salary, even the highest possible salary, seems to amount to a really living and saving wage. This book is issued at 1s. 6d. post free, by the Central Bureau for the Employment of Women, 9, Southampton Street, Holborn; and on the whole too high praise cannot be given to it. About seventy occupations and professions are included, from the medical profession to keeping a boarding-house, and from gardening to Jiu-jitsu. Dentistry, road-contracting, publishing, architecture, the work of relieving officer, the Unitarian ministry, and several other occupations, though occasionally entered upon by women, are not considered "open" to them.

RUSSO-JAPANESE DIFFICULTIES.

DR. DILLON, in the *Contemporary Review*, writes from interior knowledge on how peace was brought about between Japan and Russia. He insists that the peace of Portsmouth is but an indefinite truce, and will remain so until there is established a real friendship between Russia and Japan. Otherwise another and more sanguinary war will be necessary.

THE TRUE BASIS OF PEACE.

In reviewing the course of events which led up to the war, Dr. Dillon lays stress on Witte's desire to accept the friendly overtures of Japan and arrange a settled peace. He was overruled by Plehve. After war had broken out, the first attempts for peace were made by Viscount Hayashi, whose word to M. Witte was that "Japan will welcome peace and will cultivate friendship with her present enemy after the conclusion of peace." M. Witte did his best to induce the Russian Government to respond to these overtures, but military counsels prevailed. When at last President Roosevelt got the plenipotentiaries together at Portsmouth, the attitude of the Japanese had changed. There was a mutual lack of confidence. Dr. Dillon declares that in one stage of the negotiations President Roosevelt acted with a zeal that had outrun his knowledge when he advocated the cession of Sakhalien to Japan and the payment of an indemnity, unaware that the Japanese plenipotentiaries had already agreed to waive the former claim in its original fulness, and to ask only for the southern half of the island. Dr. Dillon emphatically opposes a recent version of the Japanese renunciation of an indemnity which the *Times* correspondent at Tokio has made public. It is alleged that it was only Baron Komura's cleverness which made President Roosevelt and the rest of the world believe that an indemnity was from the first a *sine quâ non*; that Baron Komura from the first did not intend to insist upon it.

TERMS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Dr. Dillon concludes by holding out the hope of a Russo-Japanese friendship as not merely desirable but practicable. The difficulties in the way are fewer and less formidable, and he hints that the British Government, as allied with Japan, has an opportunity of assuming the rôle of peacemaker. The terms he suggests are :—

Russia to abandon definitely her dream of over-lordship in the Pacific, to renounce deliberately and irrevocably the commanding position which she occupied in 1902, and sincerely to accept the *status quo* as determined by the Portsmouth Treaty; and, on the other hand, Japan to withstand the temptation to prepare for a future campaign, the object of which would be the capture of Vladivostok, the annexation of the northern half of Sakhalien, and the complete and definite ousting of Russia from the Pacific coast. No future revenge for one side, no further conquest for the other, while the mutual relations of the two empires would be uniformly shaped by a spirit of genuine friendship and grounded confidence.

THE HITCH IN NEGOTIATIONS.

M. Alexander Ular writes also in the *Contemporary*

on North-Eastern Asia after the war. He traces how the endeavour of Russia to gain in Mongolia on an economic basis what she was losing by the war in Manchuria had met with sudden failure. By means of the Grand Llama, who had fled to Urga from the British invasion of Tibet, the Russians had hoped to gain over the Buddhists. But Plehve's determination to treat the Buriat nomads as Russian peasants has disillusioned the Buddhists, and Russia's rôle in the Buddhist world is over. Worst of both in Mongolia and Manchuria, Russia is not yet willing to accept plainly the economic consequences of her military defeat, or to hand over to Japanese economic sway the whole country east of the Baikal. This is the explanation offered for the delay in the negotiations necessary to complete the Portsmouth Treaty.]

WHY NOT NEUTRALISE CONSTANTINOPLE?

MR. EDWIN PEARS writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Macedonian question. He explains the continuance of the Macedonian trouble by the unwillingness of Russia, which carries with it the support of Austria, to close a possible opportunity for Russian intervention and the realisation of the fixed idea of Russian foreign policy the annexation of Constantinople. He says that it is an open secret that in 1897 an understanding was arrived at between Vienna and St. Petersburg by which Serbia should be left within the sphere of influence of Austria, while Bulgaria should be within that of Russia. Mr. Pears advocates the appointment of a Christian governor, a foreigner by preference, with foreign gendarmes officers and a European agreement for the neutralisation of Constantinople. This would remove temptation from the path of Russia to think of profiting by Macedonian misfortunes :—

The initiative of a statesman is necessary to pronounce the word neutralisation. The remedy of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe and Mr. Gladstone, the Concert of Europe, is the means to embody it in European Law. Once it is understood that England has a definite policy in Constantinople of which neutralisation forms an essential part, I should anticipate that all the Western Powers, and sooner or later Turkey and Russia themselves, would recognise its reasonableness. The time is rapidly approaching, whether a conference be called shortly or not, when Europe will be compelled to assist in making new arrangements for Turkey.

Alas! Poor Randolph.

MR. G. S. STREET, in the *Quarterly Review*, says, "It seems a pity that the world could have had no better use for that bright and strong intelligence, that zealous leadership" :—

Many will see in his career the old story of genius crushing mediocrity, as he crushed poor Sir Stafford Northcote, and being crushed inevitably by mediocrity in turn. In any case his was a moving fortune, a brilliant and tragic figure, which will live in history.

When Lord Iddesleigh died suddenly in Downing Street, Lord Salisbury wrote : "As I looked upon the dead body stretched before me I felt that politics was a cursed profession. Something of that feeling one may well have as one closes Mr. Churchill's life of his father."

"GRAFT" IN ENGLAND.**HOW THE LANDED GENTRY PLUNDER THE PEOPLE.**

"It is doubtful if any nation in Christendom, outside Russia, Italy and Spain, is so remorselessly plundered by its ruling classes as is Great Britain." This is the thesis with which Mr. Frederick C. Howe in the *American Magazine* turns the tables upon English critics of American political corruption. England, he says, is still feudal to the core. Above are the landed gentry, below are forty millions of workers. The class which governs, governs in its own interests. Corruption under the form of law flourishes in the British Parliament. "The British Government is really merged into the economic interest of the aristocracy."

ROBBERY OF TENANTS, RAILWAYS, CITIES.

By an ancient valuation the land tax is still only six million dollars. "Were the land of Great Britain revalued as is the land of every American State, the aristocracy which controls the government would pay nearly two hundred million dollars a year instead of six million dollars." Mr. Howe is amazed at the way in which the local rates are assessed against the tenant and paid by the occupier. The landlord pays nothing, or next to nothing. So thrift is actually punished. The taxation of land values is still ignored by Parliament. "Its members are making use of the trust reposed in them to increase their own revenues through tax evasions by hundreds of millions of dollars each year." He is also indignant at the way in which the landed gentry rob the railways. Parliament, composed of the landed gentry, exacts from the railway companies exorbitant prices for the land they have to purchase. He quotes, with horror, the case of the Borough of St. Marylebone, which wished to buy the electric installation of a private company for three million dollars. The private company demanded four million dollars. The matter was submitted to arbitration, and the referees decided that the Council must pay 6½ million dollars and 2½ million dollars of additional expenses. The real worth of the plant was under three millions, and the ratepayers had to pay nine million dollars.

LANDLORDS AND THE MONOPOLISTS.

Mr. Howe maintains that it is the same interested class in Parliament that approves of extortion from cities desiring to purchase the water and gas and other monopolies:—

Thus Sheffield paid 1,463,000 dollars for an electric lighting plant whose physical value was but 605,700 dollars. Birmingham paid over 2,000,000 dollars for a system whose value was but 1,065,000 dollars. The city of Liverpool paid 3,000,000 dollars for the franchises of the street railways. But the metropolis of London was the worst sufferer. It paid 205,790,000 dollars for the eight private water companies which it purchased in 1905. The total value of the property was estimated to be but 121,662,000 dollars; while the companies claimed that they should be allowed 247,895,000 dollars.

Yet the veneration of the average Englishman for his Parliament and his betters blinds him to the fact that the method of valuation provided by law is connected

with the fact that the members of Parliament own the franchise corporations themselves. Another way in which this legal graft is exercised by the ruling classes is the cost involved in getting a law passed. He mentions the enormous sums paid in Parliamentary expenses, and says, "It seems incredible that such burdens could be honestly incurred in purely Parliamentary business." Apart from the legal forms under which this plunder by the ruling classes is carried out in England, Mr. Howe maintains that, "judged by the American standard of honesty, Congress is a more honourable body than Parliament." Englishmen submit to being plundered; Americans rebel. Great Britain takes it as a matter of course that in the last Parliament 229 members of the House of Commons held between them 673 directorships in corporations; while 108 Peers were on the boards of 367 companies.

"A CLASS PLUNDERING A NATION."

So Mr. Howe describes the arrangement by which the landlords of Great Britain regard the Government as theirs by divine sanction. He exclaims upon the social eminence of the county families:—

In their local sphere they are supreme. This worship of a class, a class for centuries identified with the land, is the controlling fact in the life of Great Britain. It is woven into all legislation. It dominates society. It ramifies into jurisprudence. It supports the Church. It explains the poverty of the millions and the luxurious wealth of the few. It corrupts the professions and public opinion. It enervates the Army and the Church. It has undermined the physical stamina of the people. It has created a servility on the part of those who form the middle and lower classes—found nowhere else in Europe. It is this control by the few hundred thousand at the top that is impoverishing the nation. For the privileges of the few have become an exhausting burden on the many.

This is doleful reading, and a more doleful prospect is held out by Mr. Howe:—

Viewed in a large perspective, Great Britain has reached a condition not dissimilar from that of Rome in the declining days of the Republic, when the Senate, enriched by the plunder of public lands, dispossessed the people from the soil and drove them to the cities, there to subsist on public aid. Like the privileged orders of the old *régime* in France, those who rule Great Britain have made use of their power for the creation of special privileges.

This paper of Mr. Howe's is a valuable corrective to the self-conceit of the Britisher who thanks God that he is not even as this American publican, and at the same time is devouring widows' houses and practising all manner of extortion under legal forms.

THE *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for January contains a variety of papers—historical, philosophical, critical, and theological—which should prove of value to the lay and regular Methodist ministry. Mr. Edwin Smith, writing from Rhodesia, describes the religion of the Bantu, and their belief that "millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth." He urges that missionaries should ground Christian truth upon what the African has already discovered for himself.

HOW THE UNBORN PLUNDER THE LIVING.

ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE'S DRASTIC PROPOSAL.

ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE, writing in the *Arena* on "The Railways for the Nation," lays down a principle that carries to its logical conclusion the arguments set forth by Mr. Andrew Carnegie in the last number of the REVIEW. Dr. Wallace would disinherit the unborn, and absolutely forbid the inheritance of wealth by individuals.

DISINHERIT THE UNBORN!

This is the way in which Dr. Wallace formulates his principle, which, when it has been thoroughly grasped, he holds, will be seen to solve many problems, and to clear the way to many great reforms in the interest of the people at large:—

This principle is, that the *unborn* can have, and should have, no special property rights; in other words that the present generation shall not continue to be plundered and robbed in order that certain unborn individuals shall be born rich—shall be born with such legal claims upon their fellow-men that, while supplied with all the necessities, comforts, and luxuries of life they need do no useful work in return. It is not denied that the present generation may properly do work and expend wealth for the benefit of future generations; that is only a proper return for the many and great benefits we have received from those who have gone before us. What this principle says is, that it is absolutely unjust for our rulers (be they a majority or minority) to compel us to pay, to work, or to suffer, in order that certain *individuals* yet unborn shall be endowed—often to their own physical and moral injury—with wealth supplied by the labour of their fellow-men.

Private bequests, above what is sufficient to give nurture and education, must therefore be abolished, and the surplus used to give all an equal start in life.

THE RIGHTS OF THE LIVING.

This principle, that no rights to property should be recognised in the unborn, he would apply to the extinction of national debts, the acquisition of railways by the State, and other such cases:—

According to ordinary views of what is right, these various annual payments [of interest]—many millions in amount—must continue to be paid for ever, or be redeemed at their full capital value, which can only be done by laying fresh burdens on present and future generations. Surely the real injustice consists in continuing such burdens for the benefit of any other persons than the actual living receivers, who might be materially injured by their immediate cessation.

A LIFE INTEREST ONLY IN DIVIDENDS.

Applying this principle to the acquisition of railways by the State, he says:—

It follows that in all transfers of property from individuals to the State we have only to take account of persons living at the time of the transaction, and of the public interest both now and in the future. When, therefore, the Government determines, for the public good, to take over the whole of the railways, there will be no question of purchase, but simply a transfer of management.

The first step would be to ascertain by inquiry the average annual dividend of each company. The amount of this annual dividend would be paid to every shareholder in the respective companies during their lives, and on their deaths would, except in special cases, revert to the railway department of the

State for the benefit of the public. These exceptions would be—

in the case of all shareholders leaving families or dependents insufficiently provided for, the dividends would continue to be paid to the widow and to unmarried daughters for their lives, and to sons till they reached the age of twenty-one, so as to help towards their education and industrial training. But whenever the shareholder's property was above a certain amount and producing sufficient income to support the family in reasonable comfort—which might, perhaps, be fixed at that of a high-class mechanic—then no such allowance would be made.

HOW THE PLAN WOULD WORK.

Summing up the advantages of his proposal when applied to the nationalisation of railways, Dr. Wallace says:—

The most important result of my proposed system of giving shareholders life-annuities, would be, that owing to yearly deaths without direct heirs, outgoings for these annuities would continually diminish, at first slowly, but after a few years at a tolerably uniform rate, so that at the end of two generations—say from sixty to seventy years—the whole enormous sum of the annual dividends would cease to be paid out, and the entire railway system would become unencumbered public property to be worked and administered with a sole view to the public advantage, and especially for the increased well-being of the vast number of railway servants on whose skill, energy, and watchfulness the lives of the whole travelling population depend.

PHOTOGRAPHY AND LANDSCAPE.

A WRITER in the *Shilling Burlington* points out that science during the past fifty years has brought Nature infinitely closer both to our minds and to our eyes than it ever was before. This influence upon modern landscape painting has been profound:—

Science to-day is literally as well as metaphorically in the air, for modern landscapes are expected to possess not only a reasonable degree of botanical and geological truth, but a truth of atmospheric tone and colour of which the Old Masters never dreamed. Landscape, in fact, has to be painted on lines more or less similar to those of photography, and photography in turn is fast becoming its rival. Certain difficulties of colour and tone have still to be surmounted; but inferiority in these respects is to some extent counterbalanced by the accuracy of form which is the camera's strongest point. Already photographs have been produced that are pictorially better than any second-rate painting, and when science has improved the process still further (and the improvement is inevitable) the photographer will have the field to himself, except in the matter of design, and in that "quality" of colour and texture which fine painting alone can give.

The painter cannot expect to emerge a victor from a contest with the camera. He must in the future abandon imitation and rely upon design—upon the power of unfettered choice and arrangement, and upon colour and texture, a field in which the photographer cannot compete with him.

THE monthly journal of the League of the Empire opens the New Year by changing its title to that of the *Federal Magazine*. The cover design, symbolising closer union between Great Britain and her dependencies and colonies, is by a Capetown boy. A great deal of the magazine is taken up by information on the Federal Conference on Education, the first ever held to take place in May under the League's auspices.

TO SOLVE THE IRISH LAND PROBLEM.

MR. J. MICHAEL KELLY, in the *Westminster Review*, thinks he has discovered the way by which the Irish land problem may be effectually solved. As he states it, this is the present position: the Land Act of 1903 made provision for buying out the Irish landlords to the extent of 112 millions sterling. The writer contends that the zone system, or the arrangement by which bargains can be made and advances made independent of inspection, has greatly inflated the selling prices. The Estates Commissioners report that there has been "an increase of some forty per cent. on prices obtained in the preceding five years, or fifty per cent. on prices obtained in the two years immediately preceding the passing of the Act." In other words, the zone system, or system of direct sale, enables the expropriated landlord to enrich himself at the expense of the Irish taxpayer to the tune of £4 or £5 beyond every £10 that is properly his own.

Under the present system landowners have already claimed more than 44 millions out of the total 112 millions allocated. Fortunately, only about one-third of this sum has been actually paid:—

Up to the 30th of September last almost £14,000,000 have been distributed in payment of land sales for land worth £9,500,000. This has been proved to be so by contrasting present prices with those paid previously. Here £4,500,000 has been squandered of the money of the Irish taxpayers! £44,000,000 has to go likewise! At present £39,500,000 is undistributed, and can be saved if the Government so wish. Do they wish so?

To prevent this robbery, Mr. Kelly suggests:—

(1) The revision of the zone system to admit of prices paid under the previous Land Purchase Acts;

(2) By making the principle of security for advances compulsory;

(3) By the Estates Commissioners buying up all estates directly and guaranteeing the vendors their present net income from three-and-three-quarters per cent. trustee securities.

The third principle would, he maintains, create a new system of land purchase that would be simple and fair to all—vendor, purchaser, taxpayer, and the State. He thus outlines the course of procedure:—

Under it, a landlord desiring to sell need not consult his tenantry if he so wished. All that should be necessary on his part should be to notify the Estates Commissioners of his desire to sell. After this notification had been filed by them his position as a landlord ceased. The tenants would then be placed immediately under the Land Commission. The vendor should then furnish the Commissioners with a statement of his net income derivable annually from such lands. To arrive at such a statement of income, all first-term rents should be reduced by twenty per cent., and non-judicial rents should be adjudicated upon by the Land Courts to arrive at what would be a second-term fair rent. It then became the duty of the Estates Commissioners to send their examining officials to the rent office to certify the accuracy of the statement of income furnished to them by the vendor.

The most reliable statistics, the reports of the Land Commission, show that seventeen years' purchase has been the average price paid under the previous Land Purchase Acts. Under this proposed scheme seventeen years' purchase should be fixed as a standard price to be paid by the tenant purchasers throughout the country.

By this means, and by others which Mr. Kelly details, there would be a saving effected of £16,833,333.

MINDING LONDON: WHAT IT COSTS.

A WRITER in the *London Magazine* puts at the enormous figure of £2,000,000 the cost of the Metropolitan Police Force. There are 17,212 members of this force, with salaries from £800 (chief constables) to £66 10s. 7d., the beginning salary of 1,450 constables. Moreover, chief inspectors at Buckingham Palace and Marlborough House get as much as £25 a year for clothing allowance, besides which there are boot allowances—8½d. a week for inspectors and 6d. a week for sergeants and constables, and most liberal coal allowances.

SPECIAL DUTY PAYMENTS.

Special duty police get special allowances, from 1s. to 52s. 6d. a week, though this does not all come out of the taxpayer's pocket, but is paid by the people employing them. £230 was paid last year also for funeral expenses of police officers. A great many more thousands go in the erection and maintenance of police-stations, the upkeep of police-courts, and services of interpreter and doctors, who are often required to give technical evidence. Gaolers, ushers and clerks about the police-courts cost £20,000 a year. The fine horses kept by the Metropolitan Police as mounts and for other purposes, and the police vans and carts, cost nearly another £20,000. For every four policemen patrolling the streets by day there are six at night (10 p.m. to 6 a.m.). No wonder that police lanterns, and keeping them in order, cost nearly £5,000 a year. London, it must be clearly stated, in this case means an area of 699 square miles—the whole area supervised by the Metropolitan Police Force. The dockyards not only at Woolwich, but at Portsmouth, Devonport and Chatham, are under their care.

THE COST OF GUARDING PARLIAMENT.

The ratepayer does not pay for the police who guard the big public buildings. To mind the British Museum the Treasury pays nearly £4,000; for the Natural History Museum over £2,000; for the Houses of Parliament nearly £10,000; for Hyde Park £7,455. On the other hand, certain railway companies, banks, factories, etc., employ the Metropolitan police for permanently minding their premises, paying therefor £14,000 a year. These £2,000,000, however, do not seem much to pay for safeguarding fully £50,000,000 worth of property. And if the public were not so careless about its umbrellas and other belongings, the police bill of the Metropolis might even be less.

THE most important article in the February number of the *United Service Magazine* is Major Silburn's scheme for an Imperial Army. A large part of the number is occupied with historical articles. There is a sketch of England's National Army from before the Conquest to the Commonwealth; and a continuation of the story of the Hundred Years' War. Captain Green prophesies that the fortress gunner of the future will be an amphibian.

THE DYNAMIC OF PEACE.

BY MISS JANE ADDAMS.

WHEN, moved by the instinct of pity for her poorer neighbours, a cultured American lady left her suburban home to reside in the slums of Chicago, probably no one, least of all the lady herself, supposed that she was pioneering the cause of international peace. Yet the article on "The Newer Ideals of Peace" which Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, Chicago, contributes to January *Charities* suggests how this unexpected result may be attained. Miss Addams presents the claims of the "newer, more aggressive ideals of peace as over against the older, dovelike ideal."

The two great lines of attack upon war have been, first, by way of the higher imaginative pity, illustrated by Tolstoy and Verestchagin; the second, by the appeal to the sense of prudence, as voiced by Jean de Bloch, and the Tsar's summons to the Hague. Both those movements require behind them forces within society so dynamic and vigorous that the impulses to war seem by comparison cumbersome and mechanical. These newer social forces will, she believes, at last prove the sovereign intervention by extinguishing the possibility of battle at its very source. The newer dynamic peace she finds in "that ancient kindliness which sat beside the cradle of the race" which is manifesting itself now with unusual force, and for the first time presents international aspects. She says:

The advocates of peace would find both the appeals to Pity and Prudence totally unnecessary, could they utilise the cosmopolitan interest in human affairs with the resultant social sympathy which at the present moment is developing among all the nations of the earth.

Just as the primitive man in the hard struggle for life came at last to identify his own existence with that of his tribe, so now we must look for the beginnings of a cosmopolitan affection which will identify the individual with the race. Here comes in Miss Addams' unique experience amongst the score of different nationalities and languages living in the poorest quarters of Chicago, in sympathetic touch with her Settlement. She says:—

If we would institute an intelligent search for the social conditions which make possible this combination we should naturally seek for them in the poorer quarters of a cosmopolitan city where we have, as nowhere else, the conditions for breaking into this double development; for making a fresh start, as it were, toward a synthesis upon a higher moral line which shall include both. There is every opportunity and necessity for compassion and kindliness such as the tribe itself afforded, and there is in addition, because of the many nationalities which are gathered there from all parts of the world, the opportunity and necessity for breaking through the tribal bond.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE.

Then follows a most beautiful tribute from this noble American woman to her neighbours in the slums:—

In the midst of the modern city which, at moments, seems to stand only for the triumph of the strongest, the successful exploitation of the weak, the ruthlessness and hidden crime which follow in the wake of the struggle for existence on its lowest terms, there come daily—at least to American cities—accretions

of simple people, who carry in their hearts a desire for mere goodness. They regularly deplete their scanty livelihood in response to a primitive pity, and, independent of the religions they have professed, of the wrongs they have suffered, and of the fixed morality they have been taught, they have an unquenchable desire that charity and simple justice shall regulate men's relations.

This is doubtless due partly to the fact that emotional pity and kindness are always found in greatest degree among the unsuccessful. We are told that unsuccessful struggle breeds emotion, not strength; that the hard-pressed races are the emotional races; and that wherever struggle has long prevailed emotion becomes the dominant force in fixing social relations. Is it surprising, therefore, that among this huge mass of the unsuccessful, to be found in certain quarters of the modern city, we should have the "medium" in which the first growth of the new compassion is taking place?

From meditation on these facts there emerge "vast and dominant suggestions of a new peace and holiness":—

It would seem as if our final help and healing were about to issue forth from broken human nature itself, out of the pathetic striving of ordinary men, who make up the common substance of life; from those who have been driven by economic pressure or governmental oppression out of a score of nations.

THE HEALING BACILLUS OF COSMOPOLITAN AFFECTION.

In these various peoples who are gathered together in the immigrant quarters of a cosmopolitan city, and who worship goodness for its own value, not associating it with success any more than they associate success with themselves, Miss Addams seems to have found the culture of the healing bacillus of cosmopolitan affection. She finds in the crowded city quarters focal points of that human progress which is essentially dynamic. She finds in this commingling of many peoples a balance of accord, of opposing and contending forces, a gravitation to the universal. She thinks it possible that we shall be saved from warfare by the fighting rabble itself, by the quarrelsome mob turned into kindly citizens through the pressure of a cosmopolitan neighbourhood:—

There arises the hope that when this newer patriotism becomes large enough, it will overcome arbitrary boundaries and soak up the notion of nationalism. We may then give up war, because we shall find it as difficult to make war upon a nation at the other side of the globe as upon our next-door neighbour.

The heroism of war will give place to the new heroism which manifests itself at the present moment: in a determination to abolish poverty and disease—a manifestation so widespread that it may justly be called international. This "virile goodwill" is a part of the world-wide process which will extinguish war as it has extinguished private blood feuds. Miss Addams rightly ends with the remark, "He who would walk these paths must walk with the poor and oppressed, and can approach them only through affection and understanding."

With the January issue, the *Mercure Musical* comes out in a new form, and the French *Bulletin de la Société Internationale de Musique* has been incorporated in it. The present number contains some important articles.

BRITISH SCHEME FOR A GREATER GERMANY.

BY SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

THERE is something lordly in the way that Sir H. H. Johnston, in the *South African Review*, indicates to all the Powers how they may, and how they may not, appropriate the bulk of the earth's surface. He strikes an ethical note at the commencement of his article by insisting that Imperial expansion means properly the extension of responsibility for the education of the included races. To the British Empire he allows a Protectorate over Arabia, and control over the foreign policy of Afghanistan and Tibet. To France he awards intensive work in her present dominions. Russia's future also he would make intensive rather than extensive. To the United States he assigns the hegemony of the New World. And so on and so on. Then, he asks, in what direction can a Greater Germany be called into existence? "How can fifty-six millions of the best educated, most intelligent, thrifty, and warlike people of Europe" realise their destiny? In contradistinction to the Kaiser's motto, "Our future lies upon the water," the writer says that the Germans will find the line of least resistance in the south-easterly direction:—

The German Empire of the future will be, or should be, a congeries of big and little States, semi-independent in many respects, bound together by allegiance to a supreme Emperor, by a common Customs Union, an Army and Navy, for the defence of their mutual interests. This Empire will include the present German kingdoms, duchies, principalities, and republics, and, in addition, a Kingdom of Bohemia under a Habsburg or a Hohenzollern, a Kingdom of Hungary, Kingdoms of Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Principalities of Croatia, Montenegro, Macedonia, a Republic of Byzantium, a Sultanate of Anatolia, a Republic of Trebizond, an Emirate of Mosul, a Dependency of Mesopotamia; the whole of this mosaic bound together by bands and seams of German cement. Wherever there is vacant land and a suitable climate German colonies will be established, as they have been in Transylvania and Syria (as also in Southern Russia and in the Caucasus). The territories of this German League would thus stretch from Hamburg and Holstein on the Baltic and on the North Sea to Trieste and the Adriatic, to Constantinople and the Aegean, to the Gulf of Alexandretta, to the Euphrates and the frontiers of Persia.

WHAT MUST BE GIVEN UP.

The reader will probably gasp at the writer's generosity. But for "this splendid, continuous and self-contained Empire," Germany "might have to make sacrifices, surrenders and sales":—

She must in the first place renounce all idea of the incorporation within her limits of the Low Countries (Holland, Belgium and Luxemburg); she must restore to France the fortress of Metz and that small area round about it of French-speaking Lorraine, which lies to the west of the Moselle and the River Saïle. To Scandinavia she must give back the little district of Hadersleben (the slice of Slesvig which is inhabited by Danish-speaking people, bounded on the south by the Hadersleben estuary and by the Gjelds Au River). To Italy, German Austria must restore the Trientino (that peninsula of German territory inhabited by an Italian or Rumanian-speaking people, which lies to the south of the Tirol). Italy also may demand and acquire a Protectorate over the future principality of Albania.

Germany might retain a coaling station on the south-west coast of Africa, but would do well to sell

to British South Africa Damaraland and Namaqualand. The Congo Free State, if Belgium refuses to take it over, might be added to German East Africa, which would form a magnificent share of the Dark Continent. The writer would advise that a bargain be made with Germany for Free Trade in these extended regions of Greater Germany. There is a great deal else in magnificent proportion for the redrafting of the map of the world. It will be noted that the Austrian Empire disappears, and the Turkish Empire also. But the writer points out the success of the British in Egypt and of the French in Tunis through the maintenance of native dynasties, and suggests that Germany will deal similarly with the Turkish Sultanate.



Simplicissimus.]

Raisuli in Berlin.

[Berlin.

"We are really very sorry not to be able to lend assistance to our Moroccan friends; but the Fleet must stay at Kiel till the officers have had time to grow the regulation Prince-Henry beard."

"The Emperor of this great federation might be a German and a Hohenzollern, and he might fix his residence at Berlin or at Vienna."

ROME REVIVED.

But the writer's ultimate outlook is stated in this concluding paragraph:—

Perhaps the beneficent work of Rome, which was shattered by the uprising of Muhammad, may be again rebuilt upon a surer basis. Britain and Ireland, France, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, may band together to do the work of Western Empire; while Germany and her Magyar, Slav, Ruman, and Greek Allies restore the edifice which Constantine founded at Byzantium. Some of my readers may live long enough to see William II. or Frederick IV. crowned in Saint Sophia Emperor of the Nearer East.

IS GERMANY QUITE SO BLACK?

THE *Quarterly Review*, dealing with the Memoirs of Prince Hohenlohe, remarks that the Prince's life extended from the *Ideal Politik* of the opening nineteenth century, when the foundations of all that is great in modern Germany were laid, through the Bismarckian transition to the latter day *Real Politik*. The writer is fond of sharp antitheses. He depicts Bismarck in his earlier career as subordinating self entirely to country. In the latter part self became supreme. Then we have this dreary picture:—

Bismarck had carried the nation up with him into the heights. He carried it down with him into the depths. But to the last his commanding genius spread its luminous mantle over the depths; and they were revealed only when it was withdrawn. Then all the conflicting passions which Bismarck had held in restraint burst their fetters, with the results which the last fifteen years have witnessed—the Byzantinism of a servile Court, the feverish restlessness of a spectacular diplomacy playing to a disappointed gallery, the rapacity of a pauperised aristocracy driven to the wall by the growth of commercial and industrial wealth, the wanton brutality of a military caste condemned to the dreary inactivity of parade-ground routine, the malice and petty jealousies of a privileged officialdom, the atrophy of sham Parliamentary institutions, the querulous discontent of an intelligent and strenuous middle-class, which has to bear the heavy burden of empire, paying the piper but never

calling the tune, and, beneath it all, the sudden rancour of a stout-sinewed but impotent democracy.

This sort of thing reminds one of the invective which the Social Democratic Federation hurls against the existing order in Great Britain. To have it served up in the Conservative *Quarterly* concerning our German kinsfolk is another reminder that the Tory at home is often a Radical abroad.

DR. F. PAULSEN, of Berlin, contributes a common-sense paper on humanistic versus realistic education to the *Educational Review*. He bears witness to the younger generation that "their participation and interest are passing over from the literary to the technical and scientific side. Bicycles and ironclads, world records and world-empire these seem the important matters." He remarks that intelligent use of translations may obviate the need of the classical languages, and that natural sciences and technical study also have a part in the spiritual life of man. He urges the conclusion that we must hold fast to the ideal of humanistic culture, but, following the general evolution, draw the circle of the means employed a little larger. "Not *what* one does, but *how* one does it—that is, with his whole soul—is the essential thing in education."



[Tokyo Puck.]

Who will be the first to face Germany's Sword?

Prince Hohenlohe said, "If Germany will keep her sword sharp she need not be afraid of her solitariness."

THE UNITED STATES A MONARCHY?

MARK TWAIN'S LUGUBRIOUS FORECAST.

IN the *North American Review* Mark Twain indulges in a digression from his Autobiography on the coming American monarchy. He takes his text from Mr. Root's remarks on the increasing tendency to centralisation in government; the "stupendous power of circumstance" is said to be superseding the local State by the national or federal power. He then proceeds:—

Human nature being what it is, I suppose we must expect to drift into monarchy by-and-by. It is a saddening thought, but we cannot change our nature: we are all alike, we human beings; and in our blood and bone, and ineradicable, we carry the seeds out of which monarchies and aristocracies are grown: worship of gauds, titles, distinctions, power. We have to worship these things and their possessors, we are all born so, and we cannot help it. We have to be despised by somebody whom we regard as above us, or we are not happy; we have to have somebody to worship and envy, or we cannot be content. In America we manifest this in all the ancient and customary ways. In public we scoff at titles and hereditary privilege, but privately we hanker after them, and when we get a chance we buy them for cash and a daughter. Sometimes we get a good man and worth the price, but we are ready to take him anyway, whether he be ripe or rotten, whether he be clean and decent, or merely a basket of noble and sacred and long descended offal. And when we get him the whole nation publicly chaffs and scoffs—and privately envies; and also is proud of the honour which has been conferred upon us. We run over our list of titled purchases every now and then, in the newspapers, and discuss them and caress them, and are thankful and happy.

Like all the other nations, we worship money and the possessors of it—they being our aristocracy, and we have to have one.

In a monarchy the people willingly and rejoicingly revere and take pride in their nobilities, and are not humiliated by the reflection that this humble and hearty homage gets no return but contempt. Contempt does not shame them, they are used to it, and they recognise that it is their proper due. We are all made like that.

I suppose we must expect that unavoidable and irresistible circumstances will gradually take away the powers of the States and concentrate them in the central Government, and that the Republic will then repeat the history of all time and become a monarchy; but I believe that if we obstruct these encroachments and steadily resist them the monarchy can be postponed for a good while yet.

The chapters from his Autobiography which follow tell how Mark Twain shammed being mesmerised when a boy, and succeeded so well that when, in contrition, he confessed to his mother thirty-five years later, she refused to believe the truth.

SAMSON as a solar myth is further explored in the *Monist* by Dr. Carus. He does not deny "factic elements" in the Hebrew story, but is emphatic in tracing by analogy with other legends, such as those of Herakles and Izdubar, the mythical elements in the Samson story. In the same number the Right Rev. Soyen Shaku endeavours to set forth the Buddhist conception of death. To the Western mind it perhaps will read as amounting to the extinction of the individual, but to the immortality of the good qualities of the extinguished individual. Waldemar Kloss contributes a very warm-hearted eulogy of Erasmus and his place in the history of philosophy.

ROCKEFELLER'S PASTOR.

CHAMPION OF FRESH AIR CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

DR. CHARLES F. AKED is the subject of a sketch and interview by James Haslam in the *Millgate Monthly*. The fact that he is taking up the pastorate of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York, one of the richest places of worship in the world, where John D. Rockefeller, King of the Standard Oil Trust, is a worshipper, lends piquancy to Dr. Aked's humble origin. He was born in 1864 in a working class home in Nottingham. He started work in a coal merchant's office at 5s. a week. Then he entered an auctioneer's office, and became himself an auctioneer. He was on the point of leaving for New Zealand, and had secured a berth, when he was decided by his minister to prepare for Gospel work in England. He began his pastorate at Syston, near Leicester, and went thence to Liverpool, and later to Pembroke Chapel in that city. His battle for life with tuberculosis has issued in victory. He has been cured by the open air treatment. He adheres still to this, and is not afraid of Spartan rigour. He says:—

All night my bedroom windows are wide open, and have not been closed nor partly closed once when I have been at home since the house was built. The storms rage through the room. The rain comes in. The west wind beats the rain upon my bed. My head is as wet as if I had come out of a bath, and the pillows are wet through after a March or November gale. But I am warm and comfortable, and I have never taken a cold.

His cure has made him an ardent champion against the ravages of phthisis. But cure is a question of cash. His recovery cost him £1,200. What is a poor man to do? Dr. Aked would invoke the aid of the State. He says:—

It would pay the State to take the matter in hand. To-day, more than 200,000 of our countrymen are suffering—and dying. Every year 42,000 persons in England and Wales die from tuberculosis. Of these 70 per cent. belong to the working classes. If sanatorium treatment was given to 30,000, it would cost the nation, roughly, £1,000,000. Pauperism costs us £12,000,000 at present. It is calculated that one-tenth of the pauperism of the country is due to consumption. It would, therefore, be cheaper to spend £1,000,000 a year in preventing consumption than £1,250,000 in relieving the distress it has caused.

He would also rely on private philanthropy. He says:—

I hope to influence rich people, who will pour out their money for a crusade to kill the disease. One object I shall have when I get to America will be to win sympathy and help of people who are in a position to help, and who can do something big and memorable in the way of stamping out consumption from the English-speaking world!

Will history disclose Rockefeller as the modern Herakles who slays the phthisitic Hydra?

AT Grahamstown, Cape Colony, the difficult experiment is being tried of running a Colonial monthly magazine, under the title of the *African Monthly*. It is a neatly got-up, non-illustrated shilling magazine, with varied contents, including reviews of books, topical notes, and poetry.

THE BESETTING SIN OF BRITISH NOVELISTS.

THE *Edinburgh Review* has an article on "Insular Fiction." The writer, reviewing half a dozen prominent novels of last year, has some severe things to say about English novels and their writers. Fiction, he says, is becoming what poetry once was, and what the newspaper pretends to be—a criticism of life. "Men imagine that they open their paper in the morning to search for facts, and dip into a novel at night to escape from them; but it is the very opposite that befalls them." The novelist is much less bound to dress up and pervert facts than the journalist; he desires to put things in his own way, but from him we are more likely to get the real truth than from the journalist with his "slop-suit of ready-made opinions."

PHOTOGRAPHY IN LETTERS.

In nothing are we more insular than in our fiction; and never has this been felt more keenly than at present, when there seems likely to be a break in the spiritual succession of the masters of romance. Promise of fresh talent there is, but in each case the hopeful young writer of recent years seems gradually to be succumbing to the "British convention in the manufacture of fiction" :—

To define the British convention with regard to fiction would be to venture on unprofitable generalities. It is not its sentimentality, its domesticity, or its propriety that especially distinguish it, though our novels for the most part have these qualities and occasionally have them admirably. Its particular requirement, the quality it most insists upon, is a false air of reality. It wants everything "like life." This would seem a creditable ambition, but the phrase hardly means what it seems. Its devotees desire that presentation of life which in another art would find its equivalent in a coloured photograph. The fidelity required is thus not to life, but to the appearance of life; the likeness is not to the man as he is, or even to the man as he may be, but to the man as they can recognise him.

In fact, the British novel tends to be not an artistic presentment of life, but "photography in letters." How true this is every reviewer of novels has ample cause to know.

THE CHROMOGRAPHIC NOVEL.

Art, the writer is sometimes inclined to think, "is the most detested alien in England" :—

In fiction, at any rate, there is but small demand for it; indeed, the writing of fiction seems rarely recognised as an art. That it may possess a technique which, like a painter's brush-work, counts for something in the effect, and cannot be acquired without practice, appears scarcely suspected in this country. That there is an equivalent in the novelist's arrangement of his material to the "handling" of the artist seems not at all to be considered even by those who are supposed to be the public's instructors, and style—that only preservative from the corrosion of the centuries, that amber of the temperament in which alone the fly of fancy can be kept from the decay of time—style is regarded not as an essential and inseparable part of literature, a guarantee of its genuineness, the hall-mark of the Muses, but as an intrusion, an affectation, resented by many and desired by none in the four-and-sixpenny samples of British fiction.

The typical British novel represents life with no more penetration than the coloured photograph, "or with all the full colour, the hard contrast, the bright improvement on reality for which the chromograph is prized."

THE ART AND MYSTERY OF ADVERTISING.

MR. W. TEIGNMOUTH SHORE, in the *Fortnightly Review*, writes on the craft of the advertiser. He insists that advertising is as old as trading itself, and is a perfectly legitimate adjunct to almost every business. Whether we like it or not, it is a fact :—

Our daily life is permeated with advertising; advertisements in our paper and in our correspondence at breakfast; advertisements in the train, throughout the stations, on omnibuses, hoardings, shopfronts, and on the sky-line; advertisements in the office correspondence, probably on the blotting-pad and the hanging almanac; advertisements on the table, if we dine at an hotel or restaurant; advertisements blazing from the housetops as we drive home from theatre or concert, where the programme was disguised in advertisements; from the hour we rise to the hour we retire we are assailed by advertisements.

He thus divides his subject :—

There are three principal forms of advertising, with many subdivisions and some overlappings; newspaper, magazine, and other such announcements; posters and other forms of outdoor advertising; postal matter, including circular letters, catalogues and so forth.

The forms of attractiveness are also three—size, beauty, and originality. The best poster is that which ties up the name or the desirability of the goods with a striking or beautiful design. The writer bids us learn from our neighbours across the Channel how to combine art with advertisement.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN CONTRAST.

Advertisement by post is declared by Mr. Shore to be a field almost uncultivated in this country. A well-written letter, for example, got up to look as if it were written for each individual customer, is a most effective form of advertising. To register the letter is to ensure it being read. As the French give us points in art, so the Americans give us points in energy :—

The Englishman is too ready to look upon advertising as a mere adjunct to his business, and, therefore, to treat it with scant attention; the American realises that it is an essential, either making himself a master of its arts, or employing the best expert advice that he can buy. The Englishman believes that he can obtain the service of a first-class advertising man for the salary of a chief clerk; the American will pay a price which would be startling if offered to the manager of a business in this country. The Englishman is slipshod; the American spends time, thought, and money over every detail. The Englishman aims at what he thinks will prove good enough; the American is not content with anything that he believes can be bettered. The American leaves no stone unturned in order to spend his advertising allotment to the best advantage, he means to make every cent tell; the Englishman too frequently works at haphazard, many pounds of his expenditure failing to tell, the blame being laid by him on advertising instead of on the advertisements. The American is ever seeking to discover new ways of applying old means, new methods of making his advertisements more attractive and more compelling.

"IGNOTA," writing in the *Woman at Home* for February, gives useful hints to those who purpose spending the spring months on the Riviera. Except, perhaps, at Monte Carlo, it is possible, says the writer, to enjoy a very economical holiday at any of the resorts on the Mediterranean. On the whole it is cheaper on the Italian than on the French Riviera. The one danger in the French towns is typhoid.

THE LOVE-STORY OF GAMBETTA.

THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS DEATH.

It has always been felt that there was some mystery concerning the real circumstances of Gambetta's death; but, says an anonymous writer in the *Nouvelle Revue* of January 1st, the death of Madame Léonie Léon, Gambetta's friend, last November, has removed the last scruple of discretion from the witnesses of the tragedy at Ville d'Avray. The writer professes to give now the true story of the accident, the consequences of which cost Gambetta his life.

HIS STRANGE ADMIRER.

Madame Léon, who was the daughter of a colonel, first met Gambetta in September, 1868. She had conceived an extraordinary admiration for him, and she took no end of trouble to put herself in his way on every possible occasion. She would even travel in the same compartment with Gambetta in the train to Versailles, and Gambetta often noticed the lady sitting opposite, with her eyes fixed on him, silent and attentive to every word he uttered. At last he charged two of his friends to try and discover who was this admirer whose silence impressed him so deeply, and their report was quite reassuring. What the intimate relations of Gambetta and this lady came to be may be learnt from their correspondence, of which more anon.

AN UNLUCKY DAY.

In reference to the tragic affair which resulted in the death of Gambetta, the writer tells us how it all came about. On the morning of the fatal day, November 27th, 1882, Gambetta had occasion to be angry with his servant Paul, and, exasperated, dismissed him, forgetting for the moment that it was Madame Léon who had been the means of getting Paul into his service. For, a while before, Madame Léon had used her influence to get Gambetta to discharge Paul's predecessor, François Loblin, the old "moblot" of 1870, who since that terrible year had been Gambetta's faithful *valet de chambre*. When Madame Léon learnt what had happened to Paul, she begged Gambetta to reconsider his decision. Irritated and more nervous than usual, the tribune, hitherto always so gentle towards her, not only refused to take back Paul, but gave her to understand that he regretted the loss of François, who was always so punctual and in all other ways above reproach. Why had she induced him to take Paul, who was decidedly impossible? In the conversation which ensued, the two friends continued to irritate each other, and Madame Léon, who was suffering from nerves, with tears in her eyes made the quick mechanical movement which was to have such serious consequences.

A FATAL GESTURE.

Gambetta had just received a box containing two small revolvers, in the manipulation of which there was still all the attraction of novelty. One of these, loaded, was lying on the bureau, and it attracted the

eyes of Madame Léon. In the desolation of the moment she seized the weapon and cried that since her friend no longer cared for her it would be best for her to disappear. Her gesture, exaggerated, no doubt, alarmed Gambetta. He sprang towards his companion and with clumsy haste snatched the revolver from her hand. The movement, however, caused the revolver to go off, and the bullet entered the palm of his hand. At the noise of the report the cook rushed to the room and saw Madame Léon on her knees imploring in despair pardon from Gambetta, who, motionless and pale, was trying to smile, and reassure her with his persuasive gentleness.

The writer, continuing his account, says that the real cause of Gambetta's death was internal inflammation, from which he had suffered more or less all his life, and that the wound in his hand was quite healed when he died on December 31st.

HIS GOOD ANGEL.

It is more pleasant to turn to the letters, of which two separate series have just been published, the love-letters being those in the *Revue de Paris* of December 1st and January 1st, letters written by Gambetta to Madame Léon between the years 1873 and 1882. On February 25th, 1873, Gambetta writes in the first letter given:—

I thank you with all my soul for the two precious letters with which you reply to me. To-day, more than at any other moment, I feel infinite consolation in receiving from you the fortifying tenderness, which makes me equal to the most irritating obstacles. For your heart, which is as penetrating at a distance as it is at hand, has not been deceived. I am very uneasy, very preoccupied, even very divided. I feel the most contrary problems at war in my head; simultaneously I have the liveliest apprehension and the most enthusiastic hopes. I embrace you, I beg you to write to me, and I lay myself at your feet.

Three years later it was the same story. On May 23rd, 1876, he says in another letter:—

I have really great need to see you. I cannot wait much longer; you are my life, my intellectual and moral country, and I am homesick. . . . I have got so much into the habit of consulting the oracle that I can no longer remain far away. . . . Come, I await you.

VIVE GAMBETTA!

The following year, on May 16th, 1877, he is not less enthusiastic:—

War is declared; battle is even offered to us; I have accepted it, for my proposals are inexpugnable; we occupy the heights of the law, whence we can riddle at our ease the miserable troops of reaction in the plain. You will see by the newspapers how I have arranged my order of combat: but you will not find there the immense acclamation of the people of Paris before the Grand Hôtel; I was almost suffocated with the enthusiasm of the crowd; cries of "Vive la République; vive Gambetta!" filled the air. . . .

I cannot tell you what joy you gave me yesterday; to it I attribute all my strength and all my lucidity to-day. You are always my providence. I embrace you.

IMPATIENCE AT SEPARATION.

The final letter, written on November 19th, 1882, a week before Gambetta's death, runs:—

It is seven o'clock. I am going out hunting, and I send you a morning kiss, a kiss I should so much like to give you in

reality. Ah! how impatient I am to have done with this broken-up life, spent in running after one another, and feeling that I can never enjoy the presence of my Mignonnette without the remembrance that I am to lose her again in a few moments. We must end a torment which is all the more intolerable because we alone are the masters, who ought not to submit to it. I console myself with the belief that the end is approaching, and that soon we shall not leave each other again. I embrace you as I love you, for ever.

EQUALITY, ENTHUSIASM, CHARITY.

The second series of letters, now published for the first time, appears in the *Nouvelle Revue* of January 1st and 15th. Dated 1849 to 1860, they show us Gambetta the student writing to his parents. In a letter under date June 9th, 1857, when Gambetta was nineteen, we find him writing to his father:--

How much I should like to see into the future! It ought to be so beautiful! . . . What great questions there will be to agitate about; what new and needed theories; what noble projects; what vast enterprises; what glorious successes! . . . May the world become a great mutual school, in which man will instruct man, and the ideas of caste, egoism, ambition, cupidity, indifference, hatred, be driven away, to give place to cosmopolitanism, love, disinterestedness, equality, enthusiasm and charity!

DO WE LIVE AFTER DEATH?

By M. SULLY PRUDHOMME.

In *La Revue* of January 15 appears "My Philosophical Testament," by M. Sully Prudhomme, who is well known as a philosopher and poet.

From his youth, he says, he has been interested in questions metaphysical and philosophical, and he describes the religious and philosophical training he received. But the positive sciences did not promise any of the truths he was anxious to know, and metaphysics gave him vain and contradictory answers. Now he is getting old, and he would fain foresee what awaits him after death. This he considers the first point about which to try and gain some clear ideas.

THE RELIGION OF BEAUTY.

While the psychic life undoubtedly depends on the physical, does it follow necessarily that the life of the soul is destroyed at the death of the organic life? In regard to this question, the greatest obstacle, to M. Prudhomme, is the difficulty of conceiving the happiness of man possible after the abolition of his senses, the most precious object in his possession. If after death the soul is blind, deaf, dumb, and is deprived of all perceptions of the senses, M. Prudhomme cannot imagine anything that could supply their place or be equal to them in utility, not to say in enjoyment. Thus he feels himself as incapable of proving that everything does not die with the body as he remains uncertain whether everything does die with the body. His religion, he explains, is the religion of beauty, a quality at once objective and indefinable, but it awakens in him aspiration and a vague image of a sort of heaven which is a delight to him and in some sense a sort of realised ideal, he does not know how or where. But he believes in it.

IS HORSEFLESH A NOURISHING FOOD?

STATISTICS OF ITS CONSUMPTION IN EUROPE.

In the current issue of *España Moderna* Sr. Villapadierna advocates the consumption of horseflesh in Spain. In the course of a long article he gives many interesting details concerning hippophagy, as the eating of horseflesh is termed, and the progress it is making in different European countries.

Hippophagy has not made progress in Spain in consequence of religious teachings on the subject. The people, wealthy and poor, believe that they must abstain from eating horseflesh because it is unclean and unfit for food. Nobody has taken the trouble to investigate; the idea is accepted almost without question. In the opinion of the writer, the wealthy would find it palatable, while the poor would be more robust and able to perform a harder day's work than is at present the case. The poor cannot afford to purchase other meat, and they live in scanty style. If they were to accept the flesh of the horse, they would get good, nourishing food at a price within the scope of their resources.

The following statistics show the rapid increase in the consumption of horseflesh in various countries. In Berlin about 3,000 horses were slaughtered for food in 1847, but in 1900 the figure was 10,363, and in 1902 the figure was 12,703. In the whole of Prussia, during 1899, the number of horses slaughtered was 63,851, whereas in 1902 the number rose to 85,520. Other German towns, in order of consumption, are Hamburg, Breslau, Halle, Bremen, Leipzig, and Munich. In other German towns the figures are not so important, but all appear to indicate a rapid increase.

France and Austria also consume a large quantity of horseflesh, especially in their respective capitals. In Vienna the increase is most noticeable: in 1862 the number of horses slaughtered was 1,122; in 1890 it was about 7,000; in 1894 it had risen to 18,209, which is more than Berlin, Hamburg, and Breslau together, and is almost as much as in the case of Paris, although the capital of France is double the size of Vienna.

France was the first country to consume horseflesh, and the first authorised butcher in that country was Decroix, a military "vet." That was in 1866. Prior to that time the flesh had been eaten clandestinely. Public slaughter-houses are erected for killing the animals, and careful supervision is exercised, so that no unhealthy horses are sold for human consumption.

The soldiers in the Crimea, it is mentioned, who ate horseflesh were in far better condition than the British soldiers who did not partake. Of course, a great deal depends upon the manner in which the food is prepared. It is pleasant, we are assured, when minced, and gourmands say that the tongue, finely chopped, is an excellent dish.

ROME AND FRANCE:

FATAL RESULTS OF IMPLICIT OBEDIENCE.

PASTOR CHARLES WAGNER, the well-known author of "The Simple Life," writing in the New York *Outlook*, draws two morals from the conflict between Rome and the Republic. In the first place, recent events have shown to what an extent the Church of France has sacrificed her individuality and her independence, and to what a spirit of indifference she has lapsed.



L'Asino.]

Downfall of the Pope.

[Rome.

"Courage, France; your last blows are going to free your sisters, also."
(N.B.—Germany retains the tiara.)

The old error of Roman Catholicism in drawing all the sap and juice of the Church into the priesthood has led the Church step by step into a blind alley. The faithful among the laymen are no longer of account, and the clergy fear the laity, by whom alone it could be renewed and rejuvenated. In the second place, it is an object-lesson in the fatal results of the habit of implicit obedience to the decrees of the Vatican. He says:—

It is without conviction and without confidence that the clergy follow their chief, and in the full knowledge that he has given them fatal orders, as he himself received fatal advice. What schism could be worse than this? A schism between the faithful and the clergy; a schism between the convictions of the episcopate and the orders given it; a schism between the supreme head of the Church and the leaders of the Church of France. And thus a system most massive and most logical has led to

incoherence through the exaggeration of authority. In olden times a council would have been called and light would have arisen out of discussion. To-day there is one individual who thinks for all the rest. And, as he is badly informed, he stands in the position of a blind man leading those who see clearly with their own eyes. No, never have the enemies of the Catholic Church done it as much harm as have its own institutions at this present crisis.

THE CHURCH'S GOOD RECORD.

M. René Bazin, one of the best known of contemporary French novelists, takes a far more hopeful view of the future prospects of the Church, in what he describes as "the coming death-struggle between Christianity, falsely styled Clericalism, and unbelief masquerading as Republicanism." His views are described by Mr. Reginald Balfour in an interesting article in the *Dublin Review* for January.

Looking backward over the history of the Church, M. Bazin sees much evidence of energetic life and activity. He reminds us that French Catholics have given two-thirds of all the missionaries, men and women, sent out by the whole Christian world to heathen nations, and more than half the money collected throughout the world for the Propagation of the Faith. They have ceaselessly and patiently laboured to repair the breaches caused by the secularising of French education. It may be regretted that so many accepted, or rejected but feebly, Government injustices; but there are, M. Bazin insists, in every town and village in France



Pasquino.]

[T. Wain.

France, to the Pope.

"We have written 'Liberty, Equality, Fraternity' upon our coinage because none of it is intended for you."

"men of conviction, ardour, and energy." In France to-day there is no dearth of men ready to sacrifice their lives for their beliefs. Their impulse was towards revolt; but they were bidden not to revolt, and they have obeyed. They would, says M. Bazin, "be more respected by the world to-day if they had been a little less worthy of true respect."

HOW TO RECONSTITUTE A CHRISTIAN FRANCE.

M. Bazin does not despair of the final triumph of Catholicism in France. But if faith is to be victorious over unbelief, French Catholics must be united, they must proclaim the whole truth and live up to it, and they must remind France that she possesses a soul. Political differences must be sunk; bickerings on unimportant points must cease. There must be no "leagues of hate" against either persons or sects. We must be grateful to those French Protestants, he says,

who "perceived that . . . it is the very idea of God, the common idea and bond of all Christians, which is attacked." M. Bazin also suggests that it would be as well if every true Catholic should personally begin to take less count of social distinctions. Next, it is necessary to rouse the indifferent to a sense of their position. In the present crisis "no one should dream of building a church or raising a statue, even to a saint; all the generosity of French Catholics should be concentrated upon the schools and the newspapers." Finally, M. Bazin suggests that Catholics should put forth a social programme for a Christian Government, which he believes will surely some day come. In this way the Church will triumph over its many difficulties and succeed in awakening the soul of France. The existence of a soul in the French people he never for a moment doubts, inarticulate as it sometimes seems at present:—

I am persuaded that one day, which the youngest among us will assuredly see, there will begin an epoch of restoration. I am persuaded that the youngest of us will witness that marvel, the reconstruction of Christian France. It is already in preparation, one might also say, begun, as the flower is begun in the seed which the earth still covers, but which begins already to put forth a shoot.

THE FUTURE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, in a suggestive study of Catholic authority and modern society, declares that original sin and eternal punishment are the two doctrines which have proved a stumbling-block to Liberal Catholics. "The Church stands face to face with the modern State, with its developed ethical sense, its new obligation of paternity. "The Church had called herself the mother of men. The State now called itself their father." Since the French Revolution, "all the so-called works of mercy which she has the eternal honour of having inaugurated have become, not the charity of a few, but the duty of all. She has to contemplate a future when asylums, hospitals and education shall be on the rates; when law, order and charity shall be administered by the technically neutral State." "The methods of reconciliation proposed by Liberal Catholics have so far, as in the case of Bishop Bonomelli, been condemned by the Pope. So have the efforts of Father Tyrrell and Fogazzaro. Yet the reviewer observes, "As we survey the widespread field of Catholicism, to discern if we may, in the tendency of the present, the actuality of the future, we realise that the practice of the Church to-day is more in touch with life than her theory." The writer proceeds:—

Even though authority were to vanish, the sacrifice of the Mass and the veneration of the Virgin might continue, for the emotions and aspirations they symbolise have their sources deep down in the experience of the race. We make no prophecy for the future of authority, but if the mission of the Church is to consecrate souls, if she is to be, as heretofore, the sanctifier of common life, she must so adapt herself as to include the modern State, which means that she has to reckon with man made completely conscious by the social cataclysm of the eighteenth

century. A conjecture as to the origin of evil and a dogmatic scheme based to a great extent on the belief in man's natural depravity, seem no methods for winning to Christianity a humanity eager with hope of progress and earnest with the desire of perfection. Christ, as we know, made no hypothesis as to origins, but He believed in man, and it seems as though the Catholicism of the future must make belief in humanity the corner-stone of its building. If the masses of the people are to have their dawning faith in the common soul, their consciousness of their human dignity as men and women made holy, it must be achieved through worship of the great example of brotherly love—Jesus, and through vision of the Christ in man which He announced. Then may the new Church, which is to be a consecration of social evolution, arise from foundations not made in the brains of schoolmen, but laid by God Himself in the invisible depths of human hearts.

CHRISTENDOM MILITARISING CHINA.

A SCATHING REBUKE.

A PAPER by Mohammad Barakatullah, in the *American Forum*, on the rehabilitation of China is a sign of the times. It bears witness to the awakening of China, and to the resentment which foreign aggression has aroused. The writer reminds his American readers that China needs neither imports nor exports, and can do without foreign intercourse:—

The Chinese have the best food in the world, rice; the best drink, tea; and the best clothing, cotton, silk, and fur; and, possessing these staples and their innumerable native adjuncts, they do not need to buy a cent's worth of where, while their Empire is in itself so great and they themselves so numerous, that sales to each other make an enormous and sufficient trade, and export to foreign countries is unnecessary.

But the most striking passage of the paper is its close:—

Let those who still preach the gospel of force hear what John Chinaman says, and which, in the opinion of this writer, is soon to be realised:—

"Yes, it is we who do not accept it that practise the Gospel of Peace; it is you who accept it that trample it under foot, and—irony of ironies! it is the nations of Christendom who have come to us to teach us by sword and fire that the Right in this world is powerless unless it is supported by Might. Oh, do not doubt that we shall learn the lesson. And woe to Europe when we have acquired it. You are arming a nation of four hundred millions—a nation which, until you came, had no better wish than to live at peace with itself and all the world. In the name of Christ you have sounded the call to arms: in the name of Confucius we respond."

THE February number of the *Century* is a George Washington number. The opening article, by Mr. Francis Le Baron, describes the Washington-Craigie-Longfellow House, Washington's headquarters and Longfellow's home at Cambridge, Massachusetts. Mr. Henry C. Potter contributes another article on the Washingtons and Garsden, near Malmesbury. To these are added two military articles, in one of which Mr. W. M. Sloane discourses on von Moltke's view of Washington's strategy. According to von Moltke, George Washington was one of the world's greatest strategists; indeed, von Moltke thought Washington's military career was marked throughout by pre-eminent qualities as a soldier.

THE UNEMPLOYED OF PARIS:

PROVIDED FOR AT 4D. A DAY.

WHILE the London Central Committee on the Unemployed is dividing its time between spinning the most elaborate entanglements of red tape to trap the undesirable, and inveighing against the legislation which has called it into being, it is pleasant to hear from Mr. G. C. Rotheby, in the *World's Work*, that Paris is looking after her unemployed, not as paupers to be degraded by an ordeal of investigation, but as citizens "down on their luck" who are to be helped. The municipality of Paris has provided a number of refuges:—

"A man who has no work applies in the daytime at one of the refuges and receives a ticket; if successful in his quest for work he does not return, but if unsuccessful he turns up at about seven in the winter or eight in the summer. On admission he enters the lavatory and takes a wash-down bath, donning a suit of white drill, while his own clothes are removed to the adjoining public disinfecting station, and undergo purification in a steam disinfecter. He has a supper of soup and bread (the soup generally contains lentils or beans), and goes to the dormitories at eight o'clock in the winter, and nine in the summer. The dormitories are large, lofty, well lighted and ventilated, have cement floors, and a ten-foot high partition down the centre. On an average 750 cubic feet of air space is allowed per bed. . . . Beds and bedding are disinfected every day. In winter the men rise at six a.m., in summer at five; after a wash, they are given their own clothes and a breakfast of soup and bread. They are then at liberty to depart in search of work, but their tickets entitle them to two more nights' lodging. At each of the establishments, however, employment is found for a large number of men. . . . For instance, all the firewood used by the municipality is chopped and bundled at the night refuges. Carpenters, smiths, tailors and others are employed. Such men may remain twenty nights, though the average stay is only seven or eight days. This is explained by the fact that the men are paid for their work on the piece system, and may earn as much as 1s. 9d. per day; upon these savings they can leave and find outside employment. Men working at the refuges are given a second breakfast at nine o'clock, consisting of a hunk of bread; at one o'clock a dinner of stewed vegetables (with animal fat) and bread; and supper at eight. The cost of this class of inmates works out at a little over 4d. per day.

Even more kindly and efficient are the refuges for women and children, with a Home of Rest intended for expectant mothers and a Convalescent Home for women after confinement.

THE AMERICAN HEPTARCHY.

"SEVEN Overlords of American Finance" is the title of a paper in the *World's Work* by Mr. C. M. Keys. This heptarchy dominate three-fourths of the railway mileage of the United States, nine out of every ten tons of freight, nine out of every ten passengers. Their domain is 160,000 miles of railway. They are J. P. Morgan, who bears sway over twenty lines, with 35,000 miles of track; William K. Vanderbilt, of the New York Central, the grandest of the trunk lines, who is now fighting the Pennsylvania Railway with millions of pounds as his weapons; the late Alexander J. Cassatt and H. K. Frick, who "bossed" the Pennsylvania Railway; Mr. George Jay Gould, who spent eight millions sterling to gain Pittsburg in the teeth of the other railways, and

now holds a total system of 16,500 miles of line; Mr. James J. Hill, of the Great Northern, who "can command more money in a blind pool than any other man in the world"; Mr. E. H. Harriman, of the Union Pacific, who would be master of the main highways, greatest of them all in the measure of the deeds that he has done; ex-Judge William H. Moore, of Rock Island, who controls 15,000 miles of rail.

As one reads the sketch of these "seven against Thebes," with their railway wars and rival ambitions, one seems to be reading the story of the old English Heptarchy. The writer states that "financial exploitation is, among these men, secondary to the development of the area in which they rule." But that seven men should have despotic power over three-quarters of the vascular system of the Republican organism suggests that, after all, the Republic is but a name.

HOW TO TRAIN THE EYE.

MR. EUSTACE MILES, in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* for February, gives some helpful hints and suggestions as to the right method of training the eye. One need only glance at the people in the streets of London, he says, to realise how badly the English eye is trained. Clumsily and needlessly they bump against each other on the path, and they cross the road idiotically, not seeing all round, but seeing only a little space in front. The eye should have a large range, an all-round vision, and a quick and correct vision. It should also take a proportional vision; that is to say, it should be able to see the whole truly, as well as the main object and the other objects in perspective. He advises the practice of drawing as a useful aid to the training of the eye. In many games double observation is necessary. In cricket, for instance, the batsman has not only to keep his eye on the ball, but he has also in his mind's eye a knowledge of where the fielders are. He lays down the following maxim: "See the one thing, then all the other things separately, then the one thing amid the other things."

One of the main ideals put forward in education, says Mr. Miles, is the power to concentrate the attention on a thing which one wishes to remember and reproduce at will; but a far harder art is the power *not* to concentrate the attention, *not* to notice, a thing which one should not notice. Yet the unpleasant things catch the eye and form the dominant memories of the uncontrolled and unsuccessful and unhappy. Just as the true art of physical culture is to regulate the muscle, part of the art of training the eye is to avoid holding the gaze on things which it would not benefit us to remember, and the regulation of the muscle of the eye goes a long way towards regulating the feeling, the emotion, the mind. Further, we should learn to relax the muscles of the eye. How lovely is the Thames—till we analyse it. But we should not analyse or stand too near; we should learn to look at some things only in a filmy way.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

THERE are two papers in the *Contemporary* dealing with the present situation in Persia. "Ivanovitch" describes the past and present rulers of Persia. He gives this picture of the present monarch :—

The present Shah is in his prime—thirty-four—has never had a seraglio, and is the comrade of his wife, which is unusual in Asiatic reigning houses. She is of pure Imperial birth. He is not on the maternal side. This gave her an advantage in her home at Tauris, and it may also do so at Teheran and in beautiful Gulistan. Mohammed Ali has not the good heart of his father nor the beautiful benignant countenance nor noble figure. He has some traits of his grandfather. But as he is civilised, they may be productive of good. Everyone who knows him gives him credit for a hard head. The mind is matter of fact. In his appearance he has nothing Persian but the clothes he wears. The face is vulgar. His stature is quite short, and his shoulders and waist of considerable girth. I should say that he is about the height of an ordinary drawing-room mantelpiece in a London house, and about as broad. The Khedive of Egypt has this figure, but a really handsome face. The new Shah does not know what to do with his hands, is shy, is embarrassed in the audiences he gives to Europeans. The eyes have often suffered from ophthalmia, and he often wears blue glasses and gold-rimmed pebble glasses when he receives a stranger.

GOVERNMENT BY TELEPHONE.

He has turned the telephone to good account for his aggrieved subjects :—

The use the present Shah makes of the telephone as a public vehicle for complaints of rulers under him and officials generally is barbarous in its directness, and bears the stamp of common sense. He already tried it at Tauris, where he set up a public telephonic establishment for the communication of the grievances of people who could not write. A department in his palace attended to these telephones, inscribing the messages in a day-book and taking down the addresses of those who sent them. The governor, as the Shah then was, looked into them next morning and acted on them as he thought fit. Fiscal officers learned to fear the public telephone.

THE PERSIAN EYE FOR COLOUR.

Of Persia he says its one pressing material need is irrigation. It can do well for some time without railways. Its next want is good judges. Of its business prospects he says :—

Persia can never be a great business country. But she may, in a much larger measure, supply the wants of the refined classes everywhere. All her manufactures have the stamp of natural refinement. We cannot approach her in her textiles, needlework and porcelains. The Persian eye has a finer sense of colour than the European. I never met a Persian who cared for our paintings in oils, nor one who did not quiver with pleasure on a first sight of the polychrome glories of the Sainte Chapelle. There is more sensitiveness to colour than to form. They understand expression in Persia, but not as we do.

"Orientalist" sketches "the decay of Persia." The late Shah is described as a generous spendthrift, who ran through his father's treasure, and spent the rest of his reign in an unceasing quest for money. Of the million and three quarters sterling borrowed, not a penny was laid out for the public benefit. The opening of the first Persian Parliament might have meant regeneration to the nation if it had come in good time. "To-day it came like a skilful physician to a patient who has just ceased to breathe."

DR. WALLACE ON THE PEERS.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Dr. Wallace brings forward a plea for "a new House of Lords, representative of the best intellect and character of the nation." He hopes there will be no patching-up of the old House, which will need a struggle as great as more drastic reform, and would only give a very imperfect institution a longer lease of life. The British constitution has been built up by what at the time were quite unconstitutional means, and as the constitution itself provides no legal mode of reform, "we must follow the example of our forefathers, and not be too particular as to the method by which we effect changes demanded by the people."

A NEW HOUSE.

He would establish an elective House of Lords chosen from persons over forty-five years of age who were—

Peers of the United Kingdom, Baronets, and Knights, ex-members of the House of Commons, members of the Privy Council, Justices of the Peace, ex-Governors of a Colony or Dependency, ex-members of a Colonial Legislature, ex-members of the Diplomatic Service, Consuls-General, etc., ex-Mayors of Boroughs, ex-chairmen of County or District Councils, Fellows of the Royal Society, Presidents of Chartered, Literary or Scientific Societies, great writers, who offer themselves as candidates.

Each of the 121 counties in the United Kingdom should elect two members of the Upper House. The electors should be parish, district, borough and county councillors. The election could be carried out in the office of the clerk to the county council through the Post Office. He would elect the first House for five years. The second and succeeding Houses should last fifteen years, with one-third of their number retiring every five years. Each Ministry in power should have the right to appoint some ten or twelve members in the Upper House. To all members of the Upper House for the rest of their life the honorary title of Lord should be given.

THE PEOPLE'S THREE VICTORIES.

Mr. Harold Spender, in the *Contemporary Review*, opens his vigorous discussion of Lords *versus* Commons by an apt quotation from Earl Grey, in his reply to the Duke of Wellington in 1832. Earl Grey said that if the Lords could set at defiance both Crown and Commons without check or control, "the government of this country is not a limited monarchy. It is no longer the Crown, Lords and Commons, but a House of Lords, a separate oligarchy, governing absolutely the others." Mr. Spender insists that everywhere throughout the country the people recognise this as the supreme issue. The Liberal Government must act, and act quickly. He recalls the three great conflicts of last century between the two Houses :—

The battle over Reform showed the power of a Ministry that can bring the Monarch to the final and conclusive act of creating new Peers to carry out his policy. The battle over the Paper Duty showed the immense authority and sweep of mere resolutions of the House of Commons, backed by the authority of the Speaker, and built on the power of the people. The battle over Army Purchase showed the power of the Royal Prerogative in hands that know how to use it with skill and moderation. All these powers may be useful to us in the fight that inevitably lies ahead of us.

THE MYSTERY OF THE NORTH.

THE NEAREST APPROACH TO THE POLE.

IN *Harper's Magazine* for February Commander Robert E. Peary begins the publication of the first complete report of the New York Peary Arctic Club's latest expedition.

NOTABLE RESULTS.

During the past eighteen months a new line of trench, he writes, has been advanced in the siege of the mystery of the North, and an additional degree has been added to the polar record. There have also been made distinct additions to our knowledge of the inner Arctic regions. The existence of new land in the vicinity of the one-hundredth meridian and the eighty-third parallel has been determined, and soundings have been made along the north shore of Grant Land west to the eighty-fourth meridian and in Kennedy Channel and Kane Basin, and samples of the bottom secured. Several other noteworthy results are enumerated, and last, but not least, the ideal type of ship for polar work has been evolved.

HOW THE "ROOSEVELT" FOUGHT THE ICE.

The Club's steamer, the *Roosevelt*, left New York for her northern voyage on July 16th, 1905. By August 17th the vessel was able to leave Etah, the most northern Eskimo settlement, where she had called to have the machinery thoroughly overhauled and all preparations made for the battle royal with the ice. Here also her coal supply was replenished from the auxiliary ship *Eric*. The *Roosevelt* then proceeded on her journey through the ice. Commander Peary writes:—

On the evening of September 16th, with the turn of the flood-tide, a large floe pivoted around Cape Sheridan, crushing everything before it, until at last it held the ship mercilessly between its own blue side and the unyielding face of the ice-foot. Its slow, resistless motion was frightful yet fascinating; thousands of tons of smaller ice which the big floe drove before it the *Roosevelt* had easily and gracefully turned under her sloping bilges, but the edge of the big floe rose to the plank-sheer, and a few yards back from its edge was an old pressure ridge which rose higher than the bridge-deck.

For an instant, which seemed an age, the pressure was terrific; the *Roosevelt's* ribs and interior bracing cracked like the discharge of musketry. The main-deck amidships bulged up several inches, the main-rigging hung slack, and the masts and rigging shook as in a violent gale; then, with a mighty tremor and a sound which reminded me of an athlete intaking his breath for a supreme effort, the ship jumped upward. The big floe snapped against the edge of the ice-foot forward and aft and under us, crumpling up its edge and driving it inshore some yards; then came to rest, and the commotion was transferred to the outer edge of the floe, which crumbled away with a dull roar as other floes smashed against it and tore off great pieces in their onward rush—leaving us stranded but safe. This incident, of course, put an end to all thoughts of farther advance, and to provide against the contingency of a still more serious pressure, rendering the ship untenable, all supplies and equipment, together with a considerable quantity of coal, were landed, officers and crew and Eskimos, including the women and children, working almost without interruption for the next thirty-six hours.

After this the energies of the party were devoted to the hunt, which proved satisfactory beyond expecta-

tions. Not till the end of February, 1906, was it possible to start the more northern journey on land. Supporting parties were first sent out, and, finally, Commander Peary himself, with a small group of his men and Eskimos, set out on the final dash. On April 21st he reached 87° 6', the nearest approach to the North Pole ever made by human being.

AN ABSENT-MINDED BROTHER

OF MARK TWAIN.

IN the *North American Review* for January 18th Mark Twain's Autobiography contains a very amusing sketch of his erratic brother. One of the adventures of this eccentric youth may be quoted:—

Once, when he was twenty-three or twenty-four years old, and I was become a journeyman, he conceived the romantic idea of coming to Hannibal without it giving us notice, in order that he might furnish to the family a pleasant surprise. If he had given notice he would have been informed that we had changed our residence, and that that gruff old bass-voiced siluriman, Dr. G., our family physician, was living in the house which we had formerly occupied, and that Orion's former room in that house was now occupied by Dr. G.'s two middle-aged maiden sisters. Orion arrived at Hannibal per steamboat in the middle of the night, and started with his customary eagerness on his excursion, his mind all on fire with his romantic project, and building and enjoying his surprise in advance.

When he arrived at the house he went around to the back door and slipped off his boots and crept upstairs and arrived at the room of those elderly ladies without having awakened any sleepers. He undressed in the dark and got into bed and snuggled up against somebody. He was a little surprised, but not much—for he thought it was our brother G. N. The maid that was being crowded fumed and fretted and struggled and presently came to a half-waking condition and protested against the crowding. That voice paralyzed Orion. He couldn't move a limb; he couldn't get his breath; and the crowded one discovered his new whiskers and began to scream. This removed the paralysis, and Orion was out of bed and clawing round in the dark for his clothes in the fraction of a second. Both maids began to scream then, so Orion did not wait to get his whole wardrobe. He started with such parts of it as he could grab. He flew to the head of the stairs and started down, and was paralyzed again at that point, because he saw the faint yellow flame of a candle soaring up the stairs from below, and he judged that Dr. G. was behind it, and he was. He had no clothes on to speak of, but no matter, he was well enough fixed for an occasion like this, because he had a butcher-knife in his hand. Orion shouted to him, and this saved his life, for the doctor recognised his voice.

A Zoo without bars or railings, where animals are placed in as natural surroundings as possible, is, according to Mr. H. J. Shepstone in the *World's Work*, being devised by Mr. Hagenbeck at Stellingen, near Hamburg. "Lions and other big cats are placed in a great open enclosure, and are separated from the public by a deep ditch."

THE prevention of railway accidents by automatic safety devices is the subject of an interesting paper in the *World's Work*. Among the most curious appliances described are those which keep the signals at "danger" so long as any train is on the block, and which, when a train by any accident neglects the signal and passes the danger point, turns on the pneumatic brake on the errant train and brings it to a standstill.

A CHEAP BUT GREAT IMPERIAL ARMY.

MAJOR SILBURN of Natal develops in the *United Service Magazine* an elaborate scheme for the organisation of our Imperial defence resources. He would substitute for the Defence Committee a permanent Imperial Defence Council, consisting of three members of the Imperial Navy nominated by the British Cabinet, and eight members of the Imperial Army nominated by Home, Colonial and Indian Governments. He would have the Imperial Navy strengthened and controlled at the British Isles with the fortification of our oversea ports and possessions.

NOT BY CONSCRIPTION, BUT BY SPORT!

The Imperial Army that is required is not to be procured by conscription. The Major recognises that "the public mind is made up against conscription," and he advises military authorities to recognise that fact once and for all. The craze for sport is another fact, however, which can be turned to good account. He says :—

It is the instinct of sport upon which we should base our reorganised Imperial Army; let by all means our future battles be fought out on the play fields of our schools, be they public or private, universities or board schools; the staying power, patience in a losing game, dash, judgment, all developed in the good sportsman, are the very qualities required in the victorious soldier. Let those in authority over the fifteen million eligible fighting men of the United Kingdom divert the sporting instincts of the greater proportion into the course of shooting, the desire for training will follow, and quickly, as sure as the night follows the day.

He quotes the Natal Defence Act, which establishes an Active Militia, a skeleton that can be clothed with the Militia Reserve in twenty-four hours, and the force become an effective fighting machine within a few days.

50,000 REGULARS: A MILLION MILITIA

He would remove the ten official divisions into which our Imperial forces are at present split up, and constitute a homogeneous Imperial Army. He says :—

At no time and under no circumstances does it appear necessary for the United Kingdom to keep on her pay list more than fifty thousand soldiers of all arms; with the reduction of the Regular Army to that number, and the creation of a Militia Army with obligatory service, and embodying with it the at present varied forces of the Empire, there should be set loose some fifteen million pounds sterling, which, in addition to relieving the British taxpayer, will add to the efficiency of the Navy. Basing this calculation upon that of the Colonies, and making due allowance for the difference in social conditions, the creation of an active militia would find sufficient favour to enrol within its ranks for service, at twenty-four hours' notice, in any part of the world, some twelve hundred and fifty thousand men physically and mentally superior to these embodied in the Regular Army of the present, at a cost, for training, of five million pounds sterling per annum. The cost would come within this limit should the Militia Army become Imperial and co-responsibility be accepted.

The scheme will appeal to many different minds. Liberal and Labour parties will be attracted by the proposed reduction of the Regular Army to 50,000 and the consequent saving of fifteen millions sterling.

The Imperialist will welcome the prospect of a unified Imperial Army that can become a million strong, with a larger Navy securing its mobility. The Quaker will perhaps want to know wherein the Militia with obligatory service differs from certain forms of conscription.

AWAY WITH MR. BALFOUR!**MR. MAXSE'S ONSLAUGHT.**

IN the *National Review* Mr. Maxse makes a ferocious attack upon Mr. Balfour and his leadership of the Unionist party. "The Unionist party," he declares, "has fallen upon evil days. It is led by mandarins who do everything according to formal and futile rules, while the Unionist Press is, to some extent, in the hands of Mugwumps whose single ambition is to be 'fair-minded,' which means habitually giving away one's own side and making excuses for every outrage perpetrated by the other side."

He sees no hope for the party as long as the present leadership is maintained :—

Things have come to such a pass that it would be perfectly idle to attempt to conceal the condition of our party, which renders it utterly inefficient as an Opposition, and threatens to perpetuate the Bannerman Cabinet indefinitely. Ponderous injunctions are from time to time addressed by the wisacres of our Front Bench to the party at large to the effect that all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds, and that if the rank and file will only keep their eyes shut and their mouths open and joyfully swallow whatever may be vouchsafed by the dwellers on Olympus, all will come ultimately right, but that if we bring away our energies in criticising the great, wise, and eminent statesmen who mismanage our affairs—in itself a species of *lèse majesté*—there can be no hope or future for the party.

Mr. Maxse delights in "the robust discontent which happily runs all through the Unionist army." He urges it to manifest itself "as vigorously and offensively as it can" :—

So long as the only alternative to the Bannerman Government is a Balfour Government, so long shall we remain where we are, because though it may not be realised on the Front Opposition Bench, any Cabinet remotely resembling the Ministry of finesse is about the very last Government which the people of this country desire.

TEACHERS WORSE PAID THAN PAUPERS.

THE glittering repute of American education is apparently not all gold, if we may judge from the *Education Review* for January. Mr. W. McAndrew says that where American education breaks down is in the pay of the teachers. "The average monthly pay of women teachers in the United States is 39.77 dollars," not £8 a month. Not merely is this below the pay of many manual workers, but some counties pay their paupers more than their teachers :—

Men have withdrawn from teaching in constantly increasing numbers. The most able women are going into more remunerative fields. Schools have closed because teachers could not be hired at the wages paid. The public schools that have made America the richest nation in the world are, by the confession of their managers, losing in efficiency because the teachers have been reduced to want by the depreciation of their pay.

"THE ULTRA-DOMESTICATED FIEND."

THIS is no familiar demon imported from the Middle Ages, nor a malevolent spook that comes as a modern substitute for the cricket on the hearth. It is the name given by Margarita Yates in the *Westminster Review* to a type of present-day womanhood. The article is a very vigorous, not to say vehement, denunciation of the training of educated women in domestic service. She objects to the "undue and extraordinary prominence" which is given to matters of housekeeping, both in literature and conversation. She also regrets the creed of a large majority of well-meaning women that it is more praiseworthy to know how to mix salad dressing or fix bath enamel than to converse intelligently or develop pleasant mental attributes. She says:—

It is these persons who are largely responsible for the reactionary movement in favour of "scientific domesticity," and as a result of their labours our land is honeycombed with institutes and schools to which our luckless girls are sent by their misguided parents to waste endless time and money in the acquirement, by wrong methods, of simple knowledge, which in the course of life would come naturally to each one of them.

From these said institutions, once fascinating and charming girls return to their respective homes in many cases mentally ruined, in others highly objectionable, and in a few completely metamorphosed into that fearful production of this craze, the Ultra-domesticated fiend.

"COOK-NURSE-HOUSE-PARLOURMAID."

Of this mental ruin she gives one illustration:—

Quite recently I knew a girl who had received an excellent education at a very good school, and was an altogether delightful model of what a girl should be. Tall and straight, pretty and charming, with a great gift for pianoforte playing, a talent for languages, and a facility in painting and drawing which might be envied of many. At the age of sixteen she was taken from school and sent to an institution in London such as I have mentioned above. No one quite knew why she went there, or why her education was interrupted so suddenly. Certainly not from pecuniary exigencies, for the fees of the institution were exorbitant to a degree, besides, the parents of the girl were rich. This being the case, it seems strange why they should have desired to turn their cherished daughter into a combination of cook-nurse-house-parlourmaid, such as the institution proposed to make of her, and which I believe it eventually did.

THOSE POLYTECHNICS!

The "fiend" which is her special antipathy is comparatively rare at present, but, given a few more decades of polytechnics and similar inventions, she will abound:—

I have met one or two of the species recently, and my impression is that anything so highly objectionable ought to be denied the intercourse of the average man and woman in whatever society she naturally belongs to. Her talk is too terrible even to be much quoted from. It consists for the most part of accounts of cookery lectures, recipes for puddings, and lengthy and detailed descriptions of the best methods of making poultices, varnishing floors, and detecting faulty drains.

The writer quotes with approval the remark of a gentleman friend, "A man doesn't want a cook or a housemaid for his wife, but an intellectual companion." She is careful to add:—

I am far from saying that any woman should consider herself above domestic affairs, since I think that it is most certainly her

duty to understand them, and be capable of doing them if necessary. But she should understand that they are merely a secondary consideration and are on no account to form the chief object of her life; rather let them be done with as little consideration as the action of breathing, which, although of paramount importance, need not be thought or talked about all day, but can be happily forgotten.

To sum the matter up, the woman of refinement should state her view of the case somewhat as follows: "I can clean saucepans, cook a dinner, make a dress, but I can also sing beautifully, talk intellectually, and speak French like a native. Why, then, should I waste my time doing the first three mentioned things when I can afford to pay others to do them, and by the exercising of the last three talents I can give pleasure and entertainment to my friends?"

THE LABOUR COLLEGE AT OXFORD.

THE *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* contains a sketch of Ruskin Hall, Oxford, by its Principal, Dennis Hird. Founded by two Americans in 1899, it is now supported by many of the leading Trade Unions. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers sends six students each year. The steel smelters sent their two organisers for one year. The Lancashire cotton weavers sent two students this year, and they have since voted three scholarships annually. The Scottish Miners' Union, the Northumberland miners, the Durham miners, the Yorkshire miners and the Welsh miners have all sent men. The Rhondda district has voted two scholarships for next year. The West Riding of Yorkshire County Council sent a student. The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants have voted two scholarships a year. The Scottish Wholesale Co-operative Society has sent £50 a year for three years:—

The trades represented in one year are—engineer, blacksmith, miner, weaver, spinner, chain-maker, house-painter, warehouseman, packer, library assistant, reporter, compositor, st. p. assistant.

The instruction given deals with evolution, economics and sociology, and the art of expression. In the Corresponding Department there have been 6,000 students in all parts of the world. The cost of residence, covering board, lodging and education, is £52 a year. Every student looks after his own room, cleans, washes up, etc.

In the *Architectural Record*, which is certainly very well got up, are a number of illustrations of the magnificent mural decorations, chiefly panels, on a scale of unparalleled costliness and splendour, which are to be the glory of the Knickerbocker Hotel. In the bar-room, I notice, is a panel of "Old King Cole." In the flower-room is a panel representing a garden scene and a bas-relief of Venus. If I have counted aright, the Knickerbocker Hotel is thirteen stories high. It is at the corner of Broadway and Forty-second Street. Particularly charming illustrations are given of a modern French château in Touraine, the Château de Comacre, belonging to the Marquis de Lussac, and apparently visible to the traveller.

FASHIONABLE "PHILANTHROPY."

AN outspoken article—and it is well named—in the *World and His Wife*, deals with the scandalous pilferings and thievings of fashionable and titled ladies who give their services at charity bazaars and entertainments. They "give" them, it is true, but for a consideration, and that a very handsome one. The cases cited, we are assured, are carefully authenticated, and so notorious now is the thievishness of some Society women that their services at charity bazaars "are invariably refused owing to their well-known dishonesty."

"PAYMENT FOR SERVICES."

These excellent ladies put sufficiently high values on their services. A certain titled lady was discovered by the secretary of a bazaar to have stolen £35 from the takings of her stall:—

The secretary, who told me of this case himself, said that though he had some experience of this kind of thing, £35 was rather more than he could let pass without comment. He therefore requested an explanation from the lady.

This he received with perfect *sans-froid*, thus:

"But, my dear Captain—, surely you do not object to the bazaar paying for a special dress which I bought on purpose to come here? I make it a rule to have a new dress for every such affair as this, and the bazaar *always* pays."

"But £35 is rather a large sum, don't you think?"

"What of my services? Are they not worth a large sum also?"

Another titled and very wealthy woman, who was given a tray of Japanese trinkets to sell, brought a cleared tray and 3s. 9d. to the lady in charge. When asked, very delicately, why the sum brought was so small, she turned haughty and indifferent:—

"But surely you do not think I come here for nothing?" she said. "When I sold the trinkets I took the first £10 for myself. I always do that at bazaars, and look upon it as my commission." The lady who vouched for this case affirmed that this particular woman must have stolen hundreds of pounds in this way, and she has been a figure in charitable bazaars, concerts, and At Homes for quite a number of years.

And a doorkeeper who stole part of the entrance-money at a smart bazaar—an insignificant sum comparatively—was sent to prison with hard labour, while one of the fashionable stall-holders, who stole far more, got public thanks for her unselfishness.

"THE SOUL MARKET."

The writer then alludes to Miss Olive C. Malvery's "The Soul Market," in which such abuses as these are mercilessly laid bare. One lady is cited as adding about £300 to her income by robbing the poor. £75 worth of tickets sold for a charity concert produced only £37 for the charity, the rest going to pay for the fair organiser's dress, lunches, dinner-parties, and various other "extras."

Another case was that of a society woman whose name is extremely well known. She is very popular, and her services are in great request as a philanthropist. Some time ago, when gathering funds for a particular sale of work, she wrote to various large business firms in London and asked for articles for her charity. In each case she received an answer stating that the requests of this kind were so numerous that it was impossible for them to help in that way, but as she was a customer, the management had much pleasure in enclosing a small cheque. She received a number of cheques, and kept them all.

THE NEW ALCHEMY.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, in a paper on the new alchemy, points out how the discovery of radio-active transformation shows that the much-despised alchemists of old were not so very far, wrong after all. The change of one metal into another due to radio-active disintegration is being generally accepted. Some metals, for example, occur in almost inseparable companionship, notably silver and lead. The writer proceeds:—

The inference was irresistible, and has been reached by others, that silver is a disintegration product of lead. And it is interesting to remember that lead, until superseded by mercury, was accounted in alchemistic theory the "mother of metals." Now the persuasion is gaining ground that the supplies of the various elements existing in the earth are regulated by the proportion between their rates of development and dissolution. Elemental distribution does not show the extreme inequalities which would stamp it as the outcome of chance. The approximate constancy in the quantities present in all quarters of the globe of such rare metals as gold, platinum, thallium, indium, gallium, and so on, appears to intimate the working of a genetic law. It suggests that they are, in Professor Soddy's phrase, at once offspring and parent elements; that they are derived from substances more highly elaborated; that they give rise, as they in turn spontaneously decompose, to others less complex, the relative speed of these ineffably slow alterations determining the amount of each product found in the earth at a given time. This remarkable hypothesis may be verified, according to Professor Soddy's anticipation, by the discovery of occluded helium in antique gold.

Thus physical science in the twentieth century has been strangely led to reoccupy some of the abandoned strongholds of the discredited horde of alchemists. We can see now that they were groping towards half-truths. And their instinct in selecting lead and mercury as initial forms of matter was so far right that they have atomic weights higher than those of gold and silver. But they erred hopelessly in pitting their feeble artifices against the imperturbable stability, measured on our time scale, of the created world.

Radio-activity can only be watched, it cannot be interfered with. Base metals, the writer suspects, are continually becoming ennobled. Should human ingenuity find out the processes of nature, "the new alchemy will far outbid the promises of the old," not in the lavish production of silver and gold, but in the subjugation of the untold energy accumulated at the beginning of the world in complex atomic systems.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for January reveals a breadth of vision and a tolerance of temper not too often associated with ecclesiastical life. One paper, on modern French literature, avows the impression that contemporary French romance is of a very high order of merit, and not to be shrunk from for fear of shock to our moral sense. For this hint young Church people will doubtless be grateful. The Assuan papyri, which are dated 471 and 411 B.C., are described as a valuable mirror of Jewish life in Egypt at that date. Their language is Aramaic. The Jews in Egypt had a considerable position, held house property and slaves, and had complete tolerance for the exercise of their religion. The writer is filled with shame when he recalls, by way of contrast later, Christian intolerance.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CALIFORNIAN EXPERIMENT.

A THEOSOPHICAL BROTHERHOOD.

In the *American Magazine* for January Mr. Ray Stannard Baker writes a curious account of the Brotherhood at Point Loma, California, which certainly seems to have been more successful than many similar experiments. The members of the Brotherhood are drawn chiefly from the cultivated, and often, also, from the wealthy, classes. Artists, musicians, literary men, professors, and inventors are to be found there, as they are, more or less, in all communal experiments; but there are also printers, carpenters, electricians, and book-keepers, who are not usually attracted to such a place.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF POINT LOMA.

Point Loma is a high promontory stretching out into the Pacific—almost an island, in fact. Six years ago it was a desert of sage and sand; now it is blooming like a garden. At the gateway the writer presented his ticket (the outside public not being generally admitted), and walked up an avenue of palm trees, beneath which were geraniums in bloom. Flowers, indeed, he found were a characteristic of the place—flowers without and flowers within. A secretary met him, dressed in a neat uniform not unlike a soldier's, of olive tan material, with leggings and tan shoes. 'This is the men's and boys' uniform at Point Loma; the women do not yet wear a distinctive dress, though there has been talk of it. They do, however, dress with simplicity, which is necessary, considering that all members of the Brotherhood must work, usually performing manual as well as intellectual labour.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

Perhaps the most peculiar feature about the Point Loma experiment lies in the methods adopted for training children. This is undertaken entirely by the Brotherhood, and no parental interference is permitted. First of all, the writer saw a class of children from four to six, both boys and girls. They were mostly Americans, but there were also Cubans, Swedes, and children of other nationalities. The parents of some were very rich, those of others were very poor, or dead, or unknown; but all children received exactly similar training. From the first something struck the writer as peculiarly different from ordinary schools:

It was the unusual repose of the pupils. The girls sitting at their tables sat with singular quietude, even the little children gave the appearance of absorbed occupation. Proper training of the body, proper food and sleep, an outdoor life, neither too much nor too little study, they believe, produce a balance of development which leaves no room for that nervous excitability which so often expresses itself in confusion and disorder.

All the Point Loma world, in fact, is a school, and all the men and women merely scholars, or students, as they call themselves. There are over 500 residents, only 200 being adults.

THE BABIES' QUARTERS.

The babies are "kept" in an airy and sunny

bungalow, each having its own little bed, in its own alcove, with its own "inspiring text" over the archway. A trained Swedish nurse, one of the Brotherhood, is in charge, and no foolish, fond mammas are allowed to spoil everything by maternal caresses and indulgencies. The opinion is held at Point Loma that "Many parents are not fit to train children; their love is selfishly indulgent, and although having the best intentions in the world, they often give them an entirely wrong start physically, intellectually and morally."

The mothers, however, most of whom are actually members of the community, do sometimes see their children, each baby being allowed to spend a day or part of a day every week with its parents. "We find," the preceptor remarked, "that they are usually very glad to get back to the other children in the group-house." The children, therefore, are systematically and scientifically trained, and the parents left free "for carrying out their greater work for humanity."

When the children are three or four years old they are sent to the dormitory, each having his own bed, and each being taught as early as possible to dress and undress himself, make his own bed, sweep, and attend to his own clothes. The older boys and girls live in bungalows, each eight or ten students having a separate master. The discipline is Spartanly strict.

A LABOUR OF LOVE.

All this very expensive institution is kept up by voluntary labour. Every teacher is a member of the Brotherhood, and works because he or she loves it. The doctor, the dentist, the plumber, the linotype operator, and the engineer are all there on the same terms. Everyone is free to leave when he likes. There are no servants, or, rather, everyone is a servant, but most people do two kinds of work, of entirely different orders. The lawyer, for instance, finds superintending the vegetable garden a pleasant relief from legal work. There is one English lady member, of a famous and wealthy family, who has donned a kitchen apron, and made herself useful washing dishes and waiting at table.

MARRIED LIFE.

Married life at Point Loma is lived exactly the same as elsewhere, except with regard to the children. Married couples have separate bungalows, and each wife does her own work, except cooking and service of food. Nearly all the women help more or less with the sewing, which is all done locally. The men do what they prefer apparently. The inventors conduct experiments; the chemist is busy in his laboratory; the artists pursue their art. There is a great deal of music to be heard, and Greek plays have been acted out of doors, in appropriate costumes.

THE LEADER—A WOMAN.

The whole community centres round Mrs. Katherine Tingley, in whose hands are all the business affairs, and who is absolute autocrat within her own limited domain. She appears to be an impressive personality.

The community may be called, in fact, theosophy in practice, theosophy being the religious faith of its members. The obvious criticism is: What will happen when Mrs. Tingley dies? She has, at least the power of nominating her successor. Rich men have given to her freely; the schools are now a steady source of income, and residents able to pay for rent, board, clothing, and children's education, do so; otherwise they receive all this free. It is of interest to note that this unique experiment was in excellent odour locally.

A DEFENCE OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

MR. B. O. FLOWER, the editor of the *Arena*, though not himself an adherent of Christian Science, enters a vigorous protest against what he describes as the recent "reckless and irresponsible attacks" on the new religion and its founder. He condemns the sensational campaign inaugurated by the *New York World* as "a reckless, false, and brutal attack on an old lady, a woman who is loved, honoured, and revered by hundreds of thousands of intelligent people, and one whose life in her home and city has won for her the love and respect of the community."

A PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

He feels compelled, in the interests of justice and common fairness, to bear his testimony as an outside observer of the good work being done by believers in Mrs. Eddy and her doctrine:—

I do know that it has achieved and is achieving a great work in healing the sick of afflictions of body, mind, and soul; that it is giving hope and courage to tens of thousands of sorrow-darkened lives; that it is transmuting hate into love and bitterness into spiritual exaltation in the cases of thousands of lives. And I know furthermore that its teachings are exerting a positive influence on the religious lives of its believers that is not apparent in the lives of the church-members of other denominations where the religious truths seem to be held in a perfunctory manner; and knowing these things, I demand for it, as its right, the same fair, just, and intellectually hospitable treatment that I ask for my own religious views or that I demand for those of other faiths.

A BODY OF HIGHLY INTELLIGENT BELIEVERS.

Among the facts that should be taken into consideration in judging Christian Science, Mr. Flower points out, is the culture and intelligence of its adherents. He says:—

It is admitted by all who have studied the Christian Science congregations in various churches, that they are at least quite equal to other American religious congregations in intelligence, culture and refinement. That they are sincere and filled with that moral enthusiasm that is a potent motor power in all great religious or ethical movements in their early days is clearly apparent to all who impartially investigate this latest religious fellowship. Moreover, the church numbers among its leading exponents many names of men and women of ripe culture and fine scholarship.

ITS MORAL IDEALISM.

Of the doctrine itself, he says, its moral idealism is one of its greatest elements of success:—

It is a religious interpretation instinct with moral idealism, dominated by a strong living faith—by love, hope and courage.

In a word, it is imparting deep religious fervour and moral exaltation to thousands of lives that had been religiously moribund. This I have noticed for years in association with scores of Christian Scientists, many of whom I knew when they were merely perfunctory members of various churches; and it is also shown in the fact that while other churches are sparsely attended on Sundays and very meagrely represented at the weekly prayer and experience meetings, the Christian Science churches are usually marked by large attendance. In Boston the utmost capacity of their great new temple, which seats over five thousand people, is frequently taxed.

THE HEALING OF THE SICK.

In regard to the cures supposed to have been effected under Christian Science treatment, he cites several cases out of the scores of cures that have come under his own personal observation. While the fact that thousands and thousands of persons have been cured by Christian Science does not necessarily prove the truth of the Christian Science explanation or theory of cure, it does prove, he maintains—

that there is a positive agency for healing that operates on the physical, mental and moral nature, and changes the whole outlook of life, making it calm, serene, cheerful, hopeful and strong in faith, and that by making altruism or love the dominant note of religion it brings the patient into rapport with lofty moral idealism.

POPULAR MUSIC OF GALICIA.

In the Spanish magazine *La Lectura* there is an article on the popular music of the old province of Galicia, in Spain, of which Corunna forms a part. The writer waxes eloquent over it, calling it incomparable in expression and melody. The sweet Galician dialect, misunderstood because its true character and origin are not known to the majority of outsiders, greatly tends to enhance its beauty. The Galicians and the Portuguese were practically one in olden times, and many of the inhabitants of the Spanish province regard themselves as more allied to the Portuguese than to the Spaniards. Their province at one point is separated from Portugal by the Minho. The Galicians were clever with musical instruments, and made a reputation for themselves as instrumentalists as well as for their vocal powers. Some of the songs or poems for which Portugal receives credit are really Galician, according to the opinion of the Galicians. The Castillians copied them in their music, but not with distinguished success.

WITH 1907 the *Atlantic Monthly* enters on its fiftieth year, and the present editor reminds us of this fact in the article entitled "Turning the Old Leaves," with which the January number opens. The ex-editors of the magazine who are still living are Mr. William Dean Howells, Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and Mr. Walter H. Page, and during the year these writers, as well as some of the earliest contributors, such as Mr. Charles Eliot Norton, Mr. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, and Mr. J. G. Thompson, are to publish articles in the magazine.

FOX-HUNTING—A RELIC OF BARBARISM.

"ANGLO-AUSTRALIAN," with the emphasis on the Anglo, for he is an Englishman by birth, writes in *The World and His Wife* on the brutalising effects of fox-hunting—an article in which he gives only too much reason for his opinion that "fox-hunting is a relic of barbarism, and should be relegated to the same category as bull-baiting, cock-fighting, and occupations of a similar nature." For our ancestors who took delight in these sports there was some excuse; for us there is none. The writer describes how one day he attended a meet of a well-known pack of foxhounds, "obviously a social function of repute and standing." It was but a short run, and after it "there ensued a truly disgusting exhibition":—

Dismounting, the huntsman rescued the poor creature from the hounds, cut off its head, tail, and feet (mask, brush, and pads are, I am informed, the "sporting" terms); then, holding aloft the bleeding remains of the animal, he gave a wild yell, doubtless to stimulate the ardour of the baying pack, and flung the maimed body into their jaws.

"BLOODING" THE BABY.

Then followed a still more disgusting exhibition. A twelve-year old boy was present at the meet, and for the first time he had achieved the honour of seeing the "kill." This meant that he had to submit to a ceremony "more suited for a tribe of savages than educated Englishmen":—

The boy was, as it is called, "blooded." I hear that quite babies are submitted to this barbarity. The huntsman smeared his face all over with the blood of the defunct fox!

THE FOX-HUNTING PARSON.

The friend with whom the writer was staying was a clergyman of the fox-hunting type, who, we have been told of late, is almost or quite extinct. It seemed to the writer "nothing short of scandalous" that a clergyman should in any way encourage such hideous sport.

Presently there was another drive, the fox being a stout animal, who fought bravely for his life:—

I had seen it at the start, when it jumped away full of life and vigour, with its coat thick and glossy, and its bushy tail carried jauntily. A sorry spectacle it presented now. Its tail and coat were all dragged; and it was evidently in the last stage of exhaustion.

Eventually it disappeared down a burrow or drain, and then began the digging-out ceremony. A fox-terrier being too small to get in, one of the whippers-in dug out the fox with a spade—"a bedraggled, miserable object, barely able to crawl, already half dead." Once again the head, tail and feet were cut off, and the body thrown to the dogs.

FOX-HUNTING LADIES.

The writer, while fearing that he has lifted up his voice—a very vigorous voice, be it said—in vain, says it is quite time the brutality of fox-hunting was exposed, and he is convinced that most Englishmen have little idea of what the sport really consists. As for the fox-hunting ladies, with their coarse complexions, loud voices and free gestures, they seemed to him "to offer an interesting object-lesson of precisely what a woman ought not to be."

HOW CRIMINALS SHOULD BE PUNISHED.

ALMOST hidden away at the end of the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February is a short article, by Mr. Thomas Holmes, giving suggestions on the mode of punishing criminals.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS FOR £100.

Mr. Holmes quotes the story of a ticket-of-leave man who has done about thirty-five years for offences against property possibly not amounting to a hundred pounds' worth altogether, for in the present state of the law an offence against property seems to be considered more serious than an offence against the person. This offender, nevertheless, is one of the best type of criminals. He is a model prisoner; but as soon as he is free, and is supporting himself, he lapses before long into his old crime.

ALONE SIXTEEN HOURS A DAY.

The prisoner thus describes his life during his last period of detention under the present system of punishing criminals:—

I spent sixteen hours every day in my cell alone, excepting on Saturdays and Sundays, when I had twenty hours of it. I was searched four times every day, during the whole six and a-half years, and once every fortnight my cell was searched, to see if I had anything contraband. I rose at 5.15 every morning and cleaned my cell; at 5.45 I had my breakfast of ten ounces of bread and one pint of poor tea; at 7.0 every morning I went to chapel for ten minutes, after chapel I had ten minutes' parade. I had all my meals in my cell, my dinner at 11.30, and my tea at 5.30; at 6.45 I might go to bed. I knew every bit of my cell, every scratch on the floor and every mark on the wall. We had a few books to read, but the light was not good.

HUMANISING TREATMENT.

Mr. Holmes, as the result of his long experience of prisons and prisoners, makes some practical suggestions towards the reform of the existing system of punishment. He places first the importance of providing each prisoner with an abundance of work. Industries should be provided which would throw some interest into the lives of the prisoners. Then Mr. Holmes would abolish ticket-of-leave, and in its place offer rewards for industry and good behaviour—improvements in the conditions of the prisoner, better food, and other humanising influences. He thinks most prisoners would respond to the opportunity, and industry and skill would become habitual.

In the case of the young, and even the unfit, the schoolmaster and the technical instructor should be a leading feature, and gymnastic exercises and athletic sports should be encouraged. But for real hardened professional criminals, such as forgers, counterfeit coin-makers, and the *élite* of the burglar class, Mr. Holmes says short sentences are useless. Such men should be detained for life, but some of the skill and industry which they have exhibited in their criminal professions might be turned to account when they are under detention, and they might be made to earn their own living.

THE CHARM OF THE ITALIAN GARDEN.

REVIEWING, very favourably, Mr. H. Inigo Triggs' recent book on "The Art of Garden Design in Italy," with Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond's beautiful photographic plates, and other illustrations, a writer in the *Edinburgh Review* traces the history of the Italian garden from early Roman times to those of Lucullus, the Caesars, and Hadrian; through the dark ages, when the monks alone kept alive the art of horticulture, although the occupants of castles sometimes cultivated tiny gardens under great difficulties on the battlements; down to the Renaissance, long before the maturity of which the garden had once again taken its place in civilised life in Italy. The Italian garden originally came—the idea of it, at least—from Greece. In the Middle Ages it had undoubtedly great influence on the English garden, and it was perhaps partly owing to the initiative of Henry VIII.'s Ambassador in the Borgo Nuovo that Italian workmen were often employed on English gardens. Some of our most famous gardens date from this time; that of Hampton Court being the best known example.

A LARGE SUMMER-HOUSE.

Doubtless owing to the differences of climate and national temperament, the Italian garden has always been quite a different thing from the English garden. In fact, the Italian conception of a garden seems to have always been not so much of a pleasure ground of velvety lawns and masses of bright flowers and blossoming shrubs, but an extensive summer-house, with broad terraces, long groves and alleys, evergreen theatres, and, above all, an enchanting prospect to contemplate. Without this enchanting prospect no Italian garden could be considered perfect. I quote a few passages to illustrate the writer's meaning more fully:—

By the repetition of enclosure, terrace, stairway and retaining wall, the eye is deceived in regard to plan and proportion. In wandering in an Italian garden we take a long time to discover its plan and extent. As in a house of set purpose, the space is divided by green walls and barriers and archways, and our progress is carefully enlivened by variety. The terraces where the sunshine blazes, promenades of comparative publicity, contrast with the seclusion of the secret garden, and descend to alleys, guarded by clipped hedges and leading to the shelter of an ilex *hova*, cool and dark in the most scorching midday. A green gloom, in which marble figures glimmer faintly, gives place to a gay parterre or scented lemon garden. And, as we have said, in planning, the designer keeps the landscape always in his mind.

WHEREIN LIES ITS CHARM.

In fact, "the practical use to be made of the garden and the enjoyment afforded by it," so great in such a country as Italy, determined Italian garden design. The old Italian garden-makers had a perfect understanding of the art of composition, of which many instances could be quoted. But the last thing an Italian garden was meant to be was a place for the display of fruit and flowers. Roses and some few flowers do indeed grow in profusion; but what the Italians loved and love is

an expanse of rich and ordered foliage, varied by open, sunny spaces and a stately scheme of stonework, and the lemon trees

and geraniums or carnations are disposed in pots as they might be in the galleries of the house. It is this mingling of romance with *livableness* which makes so strong an appeal in the Italian garden. Splendid as it is, it contrives to combine something which we can only describe as comfort with its splendour. It is a place in which you long to linger and spend your day. With all its lavish ornament, its size and grandeur, it has a homelike feeling.

It forms, in fact, "a link between the domesticity of the dwelling on the one hand, and the beauty or wildness of Nature on the other."

WORRY THE DISEASE OF THE AGE.

In *Cassell's Magazine* and the *Canadian Magazine* Dr. C. W. Saleeby writes a series of articles on this subject.

WORRY AND INSANITY.

He insists on the established fact that adults are much more gravely injured by worry than by fatigue. He greatly questions whether mere mental overwork has ever killed anyone, in spite of the prevalent impression that it is the cause of much insanity. Brain-work in a stuffy workroom will kill you of tuberculosis; brain-work with worry has slain its thousands; both, with insomnia, have slain their ten thousands; but brain-work alone may fairly plead Not Guilty. Insanity, which Dr. Saleeby does not think is increasing anything like so much as is generally believed, is largely the consequence or symptom of worry. It is especially the "borderland cases"—persons neither distinctly sane nor distinctly insane for which worry is responsible. Often the worry is made much worse by the habit of drug-taking, which is undoubtedly lamentably on the increase.

WORRY AND RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

Another cause tending to increase worry is, Dr. Saleeby* thinks, the constant undermining of the foundations of orthodox belief. In European countries belonging to the Greek and Roman Catholic Churches suicide is rarest, and in Protestant countries it is highest. The number in Paris is enormous; but Paris is a place apart. The Calvinistic doctrine of predestination may, it has been suggested, be partly responsible for this.

WORRY AND INFECTION.

Inasmuch as worry lowers the general state of the health, and inasmuch as a lowered state of health predisposes to the reception of microbes, worry assists diseases other than mental and nervous. The more infection is feared—i.e., worried about—the more likely it is to be taken. Infectious disease tends to pass from those who stand up to face it, and to fasten on those cringing before it. In its doctrine that to worry and to fear must be attributed all ills lies the success of Christian Science. The doctrine is true of so many of these ills that Christian Science really cures them. In other words, Christian Scientists, with all their quackery, have got hold of a great fundamental truth. The same magazine contains a short article on Mrs. Eddy, with a portrait.

THE INTELLIGENCE OF FLOWERS.

BY MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

IN the February *Harper* Mr. Maurice Maeterlinck completes his article on the Intelligence of the Flowers begun in the December number. He makes no claim to providing a manual on the subject, but simply draws attention to a few interesting events connected with flowers.

THE MOST INTELLIGENT FLOWER OF ALL.

The most intelligent of all our flowers are the orchids, the typical flower of which resembles the yawning mouth of a Chinese dragon. Mr. Maeterlinck describes how the orchid is fertilised by insects:—

The lower lip, which is very long, and which hangs in the form of a jagged or dentate apron, serves as a landing-place for the insect. The upper lip rounds into a sort of hood, which shelters the essential organs; while, at the back of the flower, beside the peduncle, there falls a kind of spur, or long, pointed horn, which contains the nectar.

In most flowers the stigma, or female organ, is a more or less viscid little tuft, which, at the end of a frail stalk, patiently awaits the coming of the pollen. In the orchid this traditional installation has become irreconizable. At the back of the mouth, in the place occupied in the throat by the uvula, are two closely-welded stigmas, above which rises a third stigma modified into an extraordinary organ. At its top it carries a sort of little pouch, or, more correctly, a sort of stoup, which is called the rostellum. This stoup is full of a viscid fluid in which soak two tiny balls, whence issue two short stalks laden at their upper extremity with a packet of grains of pollen carefully tied up.

FERTILISED BY INSECTS.

When the insect enters the flower this is what happens:—

She lands on the lower lip, outspread to receive her, and, attracted by the scent of the nectar, seeks to reach the horn that contains it, right at the back. But the passage is purposely very narrow; and the insect's head, as she advances, necessarily strikes the stoup. The latter, mindful of the least shock, is at once ruptured along a convenient line and lays bare the two little balls steeped in the viscid fluid. These, coming into immediate contact with the visitor's skull, fasten to it and become firmly stuck to it, so that, when the insect leaves the flower, she carries them away and, with them, the two stalks which rise from them and which end in the packets of tied-up pollen. We therefore have the insect capped with two straight, bottle-shaped horns.

THE INGENUITY OF THE ORCHID.

The unconscious artisan then enters a neighbouring flower, but the orchid counts the seconds and measures the space. Mr. Maeterlinck continues his exposition of the miracle:—

If her horns remained stiff, they would simply strike with their pollen masses the other pollen masses soaking in the vigilant stoup, and no event would spring from the pollen mingling with pollen. But here the genius, the experience and the foresight of the orchid became apparent. The orchid has minutely calculated the time needed for the insect to suck the nectar and repair to the next flower, and has ascertained that this requires, on an average, thirty seconds.

We have seen that the packets of pollen are carried on two short stalks inserted into the viscid balls. Now at the point of insertion there is, under either stalk, a small membranous disk, whose only function is, at the end of thirty seconds, to contract and throw forward the stalks, so that they bend and describe an arch of ninety degrees. This is the result of a new calculation,

not of time on this occasion, but of space. The two horns of pollen that cap the nuptial messenger are now horizontal, and point in front of her head, so that when she enters the next flower they will just strike the two welded stigmas over which hangs the stoup.

"ARABIAN NIGHTS" AND "MORTE D'ARTHUR."

A BISHOP'S SUGGESTIVE COMPARISON.

IN the *North American Review* Bishop Mann offers a very suggestive comparison between the "Thousand and One Nights" and the "Morte d'Arthur." These two great cycles of romance reached their final redaction in the fifteenth century. One was of the East, the other of the West; one by an Arabian, the other by an Englishman. Each was the production of the life of a society stretching over a long period. Each is pervaded by a religion, and absolutely loyal to a faith. Each stands for the ideal of its respective community; one for what the disciples of Jesus, the other for what the disciples of Mahomet, felt and wished long after their founders had passed away. Magnificent indeed, he says, are the "Thousand and One Nights." The Bishop does full justice to the indestructible charm of their opulent narratives. Yet, passing to a scientific consideration of the respective qualities of the two cycles, the Bishop denounces the spectacle presented by the "Arabian Nights" as "sickening." They are thoroughly unblushing, callously sensual. They are utterly sordid. The characters are marked, as Robert Louis Stevenson said, by rascality and cruelty. There are no magnificent aspirations or heroic resolves. The brutality of the men is shameless. The "Arabian Nights" unroll a panorama of hateful and contemptible human beings. The original is in many parts untranslatable into any decent language.

In the "Morte d'Arthur" the contrast is most striking:—

Here are splendid groups, where "all the brothers are brave and all the sisters virtuous." Here is chivalric daring; here is the steadfast seeking of a worthy quest; here are souls which the bodies serve; here is toil for toil's sake and battle for battle's sake—or, rather, both for the sake of some unselfish yet all-repaying end; here are staunch friendship and questionless loyalty and sacred love.

We go forth seeking the Sangreal, conscious that only our sins can keep us from its blissful beholding. There are villainies and debaucheries and cruelties in the "Morte d'Arthur"; but the sins are never condoned and never go unpunished.

The Bishop says:—

It would be hard to find two other books so alike in their origin—each a composite of myths and legends, each with a strict theological creed, each with its Bible in the background and its Paradise ahead, yet so utterly unlike and repugnant in their contents.

"HOME COUNTIES," in the *World's Work*, describes, from the man's own letters, how a City clerk of twenty qualified for settler's work in New South Wales by serving as farm labourer on a relative's holding in the north of Scotland. In three months on the farm he increased his weight by one stone eleven pounds, his chest measurement by 5½ inches, his biceps by 4½ inches. He enjoyed his work.

THE POET OF THE COMMONPLACE.

LONGFELLOW'S VERSIFIED SERMONS.

THE centenary of Longfellow's birth, which is being celebrated in America on February 27th, affords Mr. Francis Gribble the opportunity of writing a somewhat contemptuous article on the poet in the *Fortnightly Review*.

COMMONPLACE TO AN INCREDIBLE DEGREE.

The manner of Longfellow's life, he contends, presented insuperable obstacles to his becoming a poet of the first rank. It was essentially a commonplace life, befitting a commonplace mind :—

The standing marvel, indeed, to the student of Longfellow's work is that a man with so commonplace a mind should occasionally write so well. He often clothes the commonplace so beautifully that one almost fails to recognise it for what it is, and that, no doubt, is one of the explanations of his popularity. His ideas, as well as his language, can be understood of the people. They roughly correspond with the ideas that the people hear in church, and yet they seem to be original through the novel beauty of the embellishments. But anyone who wants to know what the ideas are like when unembellished will find a short cut to the discovery if he turns over a few pages of Longfellow's "Journal." It is simple, natural, sincere—but it is also commonplace to an almost incredible degree.

HIS ONLY CHARACTERISTIC HABIT.

It is in vain, Mr. Gribble laments, that one searches the annals of his life for any characteristic anecdote :—

He had no characteristic habit except that of decorating his person. His garments were anything but "subtise"; his ties, and his waistcoats in particular, were always highly coloured; his landlady is said to have feared that they were the outward visible sign of a hidden addiction to gallantry. Her apprehensions, however, were quite groundless. This was the poet's only protest against the sobriety of his surroundings. The waistcoat of many colours was, as it were, a safety valve. Having donned it and let off steam, Longfellow could, for the rest, live a wholly conventional life in it. Throughout the week he was the most diligent of teachers; and, like his own village blacksmith, he went on Sundays to the church.

EDIFICATION SET TO MUSIC.

Church-going, Mr. Gribble believes, is bad for poets, and he notes with an obvious sigh that Longfellow never went out before the sermon. He had far too docile a mind for that :—

And, of course, he paid the price of his docility. His limitations as a poet are precisely the limitations of the man who is perpetually seeking edification from the pulpit. It would be untrue to say that he makes no appeal to intellectual readers, but he certainly makes none to the intellect. An intellectual reader may admire his work as he admires a pretty child or a pretty piece of embroidery, or even a simple, plaintive ballad. But the effect passes "like the ceasing of exquisite music," and no permanent trace remains. There has, one feels, been no new thought, and no fresh reading of the riddle. The Sunday's sermon has been versified; edification has been set to music; the conventional has been restated less conventionally; the obvious—or what passes for such with the church-goers—has been embellished by some beautifully pathetic anecdote. Longfellow, in short, has played a suitable voluntary at the close of the evening service.

A HUMDRUM POET.

Mr. Gribble sums up his estimate of Longfellow in the following passage :—

His was a limited genius of the sort that needs to be sheltered

to reach its full development. He had a keen sense of the beautiful, but also a keen appreciation of the orderly. He had nothing to say—no message to deliver that could not just as well be delivered from the pulpit. It is doubtful whether he would ever have discovered such a message in any experience, however unusual or painful. He was the type of man of whom one can safely say that it is well for him to settle down early, seeing that that is the fulfilment of his obvious destiny. He was born to be the poet of the obvious and the humdrum. There have been plenty of others; but he towers above them.

THE VAMPIRE MILLIONAIRE.

SOME REMARKABLE FIGURES.

MR. HENRY FRANK, writing in the *Arena* on American millionaires, selects Russell Sage as a typical instance of what he calls "the vampire millionaire." "Sage," he says, "was the chief factor in creating in the imagination of the American child a god of gold that compels his idolatry. Sage's only thought was money; his only passion was gold; his only dream was a spectral mountain charged from base to summit with that element, that for him and his age became the supreme symbol of wealth and power."

1 MILLIONAIRE = 333,333 AVERAGE CITIZENS.

Mr. Frank gives some remarkable figures, in which he contrasts the wealth accumulated by a single millionaire with the wealth of the nation as a whole. He says :—

When Sage was born the entire nation was reputed to possess less than three billions of dollars in actual wealth. To-day one man alone is reputed to be able to draw his cheque for more than one-third of the whole nation's wealth when Russell Sage's baby eyes first opened on the morning light. When Sage was born the *per capita* wealth of the country is said to have been less than £60. In 1890 the *per capita* wealth was reputed to have been about £260. To-day, probably slightly more. When Sage died he had gathered into his individual coffers a total amount of riches equal to the combined average possession of 333,333 of the citizens of his country at the time of his birth.

HIS POWER OF ACCUMULATION.

Mr. Frank then goes on to point out the startling contrast that exists between the millionaire's powers of accumulation and those of the ordinary citizen :—

Had he annually earned but the sum which was equivalent to the average *per capita* wealth of his fellow-citizens at the time of his birth, it would have taken him over three hundred thousand years to have hoarded the amount which he is reputed to have gathered into his personal coffers within the comparatively brief space of four-score and ten years; provided that he had not spent a cent of it and had relinquished the accruing interest. On the basis of this calculation he succeeded in hoarding in a single year what it should have taken him five thousand years to have acquired had his annual earning been but the *per capita* wealth at his birth-time. And let it not be forgotten that the *per capita* wealth of our people at Sage's birth was but little less than the amount that the average labourer earned in a single year in the highest wages in 1890. In that year the average annual earning of the labourer was £110. Making our calculation with that figure as the basis, we find that it would have taken 181,818 years for a single person to have accumulated the treasure trove that Russell Sage left as his heritage when the steel locks snapped shut on his amazing mausoleum.

These are, indeed, remarkable figures, over which the thoughtful mind may ruminate with advantage.

FOUR CENTURIES OF BOOK PRICES.

THE recent reduction in the price of novels from 6s. to 2s. 6d., and the controversy that has been waged for months about the proper price of books, makes an article by Mr. A. W. Pollard, in *Cornhill Magazine*, on "Four Centuries of Book Prices," of quite topical interest. The rise and fall of book prices have been very marked since the invention of printing. In 1541 the Great Bible was ordered to be in possession of every parish in England by the month of November. Copies were to be sold at 10s., in sheets, or 12s. bound; or, in modern money values, £6 and £7 10s., a low price considering the conditions of printing in those days. For the quarto New Testament published in 1552, 1s. 10d. was the price fixed by the Privy Council; for the next year's octavo, 1s.

SOME ELIZABETHAN PRICES.

Elizabethan pamphlets, such as Nash and Greene wrote, seem to have cost 4d., a price which, if the pamphlet succeeded, allowed of a profit to the seller, and even a payment to the author. The 1609 edition of "Troilus and Cressida" cost 6d., which the writer thinks was probably the price of all the numerous quarto editions of Elizabethan and Jacobean plays, and equal to 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. at the present time—about the price we are asked to pay for a new play by Mr. Stephen Phillips. He admits, however, that relative values are very ticklish things to be certain about. If the Shakespearean book-buyer compared the price of a book with that of his breakfast, he probably thought it dear; if he compared it with the cost of his gay clothing, he probably thought it cheap.

MILTON'S BOOK PRICES.

The first edition of "Paradise Lost" cost 3s., and it is one of the commonplaces of literary history that Milton received only £18 (£10 during his life and £8 to his widow) for it from his publisher, on whose head much abuse has, in consequence, been heaped. Mr. Pollard, however, thinks that, considering that Milton was the first English poet to earn this or any sum at all like it by agreement with his publisher, and not as a dole from a patron, and also considering that much odium attached to his name, and that he rejected rhyme and did other unusual things, his publisher was a man of some enterprise, and rather to be praised than blamed. From the very beginning of printing, we are told, "authors and editors were occasionally paid." For long, however, this was the exception, and only in the seventeenth century did it become the rule, necessarily raising the selling price. Before leaving this subject it may be noted that Dryden netted as much as £1,200 by his "Virgil."

SCOTT'S INFLUENCE ON PRICES.

Fairly early in the eighteenth century novels were usually priced at 2s. 6d. a volume, and remained at this price for about fifty years. But then "Tom Jones" filled six volumes, and cost 16s.; "Tristram Shandy" filled two, the "Vicar of Wakefield" two, "Evelina"

three, and "Cecilia" five. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the question of "artificial" prices *versus* popular ones had to be carefully considered by author and publisher. Scott's poems fetched enormous prices—"Marmion" 31s. 6d., and "The Lady of the Lake" and others £2 2s. But the usual cost of a volume of poetry was about 5s. 6d. And as Scott ran up the price of the quarto poem to its highest pitch, so he ran up the price of novels, which, however, was already rising. Miss Austen's "Sense and Sensibility" was published (1811) at 15s., in three volumes; and two years later "Pride and Prejudice" at 18s.; but in 1814 the anonymous Wizard of the North's "Waverley" came out at 21s. Up and up went his prices, till 31s. 6d. was reached, and for one novel even 48s. (four volumes at 12s. each). Meanwhile "Northanger Abbey" had come out in four volumes at only 6s. a volume. After Scott's day poetry fell to moderate prices, but the three-volume novel for most of the century stayed at the fancy price of 10s. 6d. a volume. Dickens and Thackeray issued their novels in twenty or twenty-four parts at 1s. each, but as a rule the 31s. 6d. tyranny remained in force till 1894. The writer thinks that novels might be issued at 4s. net now without serious harm, "but experiments in lowering prices are not to be rashly made."

PROGRESS OF ENGLISH FICTION.

IN the *Quarterly Review* Mr. R. E. Prothero describes the growth of the historical novel in a paper that might well find permanent lodgment in some great encyclopædia. He traces the growth of historical romance from the days of Queen Elizabeth down to the present time. His survey is summed up in the following striking paragraph:—

Thus the progress of English fiction is marked by the same stages which belong to the growth of a human being. It passes from the childish love of incident to the romantic sentiment and passion of youth; it leaves ideal extravagances for the realities of life, as it gathers the experience and employs the wisdom of active manhood; in the meditative spirit of advancing years, when the fire and passion of youth has died down, it exercises its brain on cold psychological analysis; and, to complete the metaphor, it returns in its dotage to the tastes of its childhood and luxuriates in blood-curdling tales of impossible adventures.

The differences may be put in another way. In its particular course of development the novel illustrates the growing sense of the "mystery in us which calls itself I." It is more and more absorbed in

"This main miracle that thou art thou,
With power on thy own act and on the world."

The exhibition of character has grown to be the highest aim of literature, its distinguishing failure, its greatest triumph. The evidence of this new and absorbing interest lies on every side. It is seen in the method of writing history, biography, poetry; and, above all, in fiction.

The complexity of modern civilisation and the scientific study of life have, Mr. Prothero contends, contributed to the decay of the drama and to the elevation of the novel.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- To the Land without Saving, by "Home Counties," "World's Work," Feb.
- The Small Holdings Committee :
Ferguson, R. Munro, on, "Independent Rev," Feb.
- Fordham, E. O., on, "Independent Rev," Feb.
- Small Fruit Farms, by S. Morgan, "Fortnightly," Feb.

Armies, Military Questions :

- England's National Army, by Col. E. A. Altham, "United Service Mag," Feb.
- Military Education, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
- The Soldier & the Government, by Ex-Non-Comm., "United Service Mag," Feb.
- Organisation and Preparation for War, "Journal of Royal United Service Inst," Jan.
- The Premier and Imperial Defence, by Major W. Evans, "Monthly Rev," Feb.
- Organisation of Imperial Defence Resources, by Major P. A. Silburn, "United Service Mag," Feb.
- The French Army and Obedience, by Etienne Lamy, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.
- Passive Resistance and Respect for the Law in France, by J. Cauvière, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.

Catholic Church :

- Pius X., by Catholic Priest, "North American," Feb.
- Catholic Authority and Modern Society, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Channel Tunnel :

- Barclay, Thomas, on, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
- James, Lieut.-Col. Walter H., on, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.
- Symposium on, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
- Unsigned article on, "Nineteenth Cent" Supplement, Feb.

Charity Organisation Society, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.

Crime and Prisons :

- How Prisoners should be punished, by Thomas Holmes, "Pall Mall Mag," Feb.
- The Punishment of First Offenders, by Thomas Holmes, "Grand Mag," Feb.
- The Old Penology and the New, by Eugene Smith, "North Amer. Rev," Jan. 4.
- Imprisonment for Debt, by M. J. Landa, "Economic Rev," Jan.

Education :

- The Education Bill, 1906 :
Brown, Mgr., on, "Dublin Rev," Jan.
- Henson, Canon, on, "Independent Rev," Feb. ;
"Westminster Rev," Feb.
- Christian Education in Elementary Schools, by W. Temple, "Economic Rev," Jan.
- Where Education breaks down, by W. McAndrew, "Educational Rev," Jan.
- Humanistic & Realistic Education, by F. Paulsen, "Educational Rev," Jan.
- The Modern University Movement, by Prof. A. Smithells, "University Rev," Jan.
- The Commercial Value of a University Education, by J. Spencer Hill, "University Rev," Jan.

Electoral :

- The Moral of Huddersfield, by J. Keir Hardie, "Independent Rev," Jan.
- Huddersfield and the Strength of Liberalism, by H. W. Strong, "Independent Rev," Feb.
- The Proportional Representation Society's Test Election, by J. Dillon Lumb, "Positivist Rev," Feb.

Emigration and Immigration: The Human Side of Immigration, by J. G. Brooks, "Century Mag," Feb.

Finance :

- Income Tax Reform, by G. D. Clancy, "New Ireland Rev," Feb.
- Fiscal Policy in France and Britain, by Sir R. Hamilton Lang, "Blackwood," Feb.
- Gambling with Cards, on the Turf, and on the Stock Exchange, by G. Jollivet, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.

Fisheries :

- British Sea Fisheries, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
- Municipal Enterprise and the Oyster Fisheries of Colchester, by B. J. Hyde, "Windsor Mag," Feb.
- The Crisis in the Sardine Fishery, by C. Le Goffic, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 15.

Food Supply of England in War :

- Bellairs, C., on, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.
- Savary, H. R., on, "Annales des Sciences Politiques," Jan.

Grain in England, by F. C. Howe, "American Mag," Feb.

Housing Problems :

- Co-Partnership in Housing, "Millgate Monthly," Feb.
- Bonville, by J. A. Dale, "Economic Rev," Jan.
- Workmen's Enterprise in Germany, by A. Betts, "Millgate Monthly," Feb.

Insurance : Mutual Life Insurance, by F. C. Lowell, "Atlantic," Jan.

Ireland :

- The Irish Land Problem, by J. M. Kelly, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
- An Agrarian Revolution, by T. W. Russell, "Dublin Rev," Jan.
- Pacata Hibernia, by W. J. Corbet, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
- A University for Cork, "Church Qrly," Jan.

Jews :

- The Political Rights of English Jews, by H. S. Q. Henriques, "Jewish Qrly," Jan.
- The Social Unrest of the Modern Jews, by Dr. K. Alexander, "Preussische Jahrbucher," Jan.

Labour Problems :

- The English Industrial Revolution of the Eighteenth Century, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
- Paris and Her Unemployed, by G. C. Rotheby, "World's Work," Feb.
- Factory Inspection in the United States, by Belva M. Herron, "Amer. Journal of Sociology," Jan.
- Industrial Insurance, by C. R. Henderson, "Amer. Journal of Sociology," Jan.
- Labour Insurance in Germany, by Prof. F. Zahn, "Rev. Economique Internationale," Jan.

Municipal and Local Government :

- Wanted : a New Spirit in the Expenditure of Public Money, by M. Carberry, "World's Work," Feb.
- The Parks and Squares of London, by E. Staley, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Navies and Naval Affairs :

- Admiralty Administration and Naval Policy, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
 Recent Attacks on the Admiralty, by J. S. Corbett, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 The Present Distribution of the British Fleet, by Lieut.-Capt., "Deutsche Monatsschrift," Jan.
 The Premier and Imperial Defence, by Major W. Evans, "Monthly Rev," Feb.
 Organisation of Imperial Defence Resources, by Major P. A. Silburn, "United Service Mag," Feb.
 Australian and Naval Defence, by Lieut. L. H. Hordern, "United Service Mag," Feb.
 Self-Culture in the Navy, by Commander H. N. Shore, "United Service Mag," Feb.
 New Method of Testing the Speed of Ships, by J. Johnston, "United Service Mag," Feb.
 The American Navy Fifty Years Ago, by Capt. A. T. Mahan, "Harper," Feb.

Old Age Pensions, Pauperism and the Poor Law :

- The Poplar Workhouse Inquiry, by Gordon Crosse, "Economic Rev," Jan.
 A German Tramp Prison, by W. H. Dawson, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral) :

- Twelve Months of Parliament, by C. F. G. Masterman, "Independent Rev," Jan.
 The Parliament of 1906, "Blackwood," Feb.
 A Tesselated Ministry, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
 The Lords or the People? by J. A. Hobson, "Independent Rev," Jan.
 Lords v. Commons, by Harold Spender, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.
 A Democrat's Defence of the House of Lords, by M. M. Barrie, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 A New House of Lords, by Alfred Russel Wallace, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Postal Service : Australia's Penny Post, by E. J. T. B., "World's Work," Feb.**Railways :**

- The Railways for the Nation, by Alfred Russel Wallace, "Arena," Jan.
 The Signalman and His Work, by Keighley Snowden, "Pall Mall Mag," Feb.
 The Prevention of Railway Accidents, "World's Work," Feb.

Ruskin Hall, Oxford, by Principal Dennis Hird, "Primitive Methodist Qrly," Jan.**Shipping and Shipbuilding :**

- Steady Floating Marine Structures, "Monthly Rev," Feb.
 How France protects Her Merchant Marine, by Prof. A. Viallote, "North Amer Rev," Jan. 18.

Sociology, Socialism, etc. :

- Population and Progress, by M. Crackanthorpe, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 The Truth at the Heart of Capitalism and Socialism, by Prof. F. Parsons, "Arena," Jan.
 J. J. Hill Morgan, J. O'Brien, and G. Clémenceau on Socialism, by Charles Johnston, "North Amer. Rev," Jan. 13.
 The Ministry and Social Reconstruction, by S. Horton, "Primitive Methodist Qrly," Jan.

Temperance Movement and the Liquor Traffic :

- Local Veto, by C. H. Roberts, "Independent Rev," Feb.
 Humanity and Stimulants, by E. A. Pratt, "Monthly Rev," Feb.
 Alcohol, by Dr. Starke, "Rev. de l'Université," Jan.

Theatres and the Drama :

- An Attempt to Revive the Dramatic Habit, by F. R. Benson, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 The Background of Drama, by E. A. Baughan, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 Ibsen's Imperialism, by William Archer, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 A Key to Ibsen, by Jennette Lee, "Putnam," Jan.
 Yiddish Literature and Drama, by James Mew, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

Wealth, Gospel of, and Millionaires : Our Vampire Millionaires, by H. Frank, "Arena," Jan.**Women and Women's Work :**

- Women and Politics, by Miss Caroline E. Stephen, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
 Women's Suffrage in 1906, "Englishwoman's Rev," Jan.
 Women and the Empire, by Gertrude Kingston, "Lady's Realm," Feb.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.**Colonies, Miscellaneous :**

- Imperial Unity and the Colonial Conference, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
 The British Empire and the Colonial Question, by Dr. C. Sarolea, "Preussische Jahrbucher," Jan.
 French and British Colonial Methods, by H. G. Harris, "Chambers's Journal," Feb.
 The First Earl of Durham and Colonial Aspiration, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Peace and Disarmament :

- Abbé St. Pierre; the First Preacher of European Unity (1712), by Dr. Hans Lindau, "Nord und Sud," Jan.
 The Second Hague Conference, by E. Arnaud, "Grande Rev," Jan. 16.

Africa :

- Egypt, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
 The Situation in Egypt, by A. B. de Guerville, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 France and Algeria, by L. Hubert, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1.
 The White Fathers of North Africa, by C. W. Furlong, "Scribner," Feb.
 Southern Algeria, "Annales des Sciences Politiques," Jan.
 The Tragedy of the Congo, by E. D. Morel, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
 The Rising in German South-West Africa, by Major-Gen. Leutwein, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
 Prince Bulow's Little War, by Dr. R. Breitscheid, "Independent Rev," Feb.
 Native Affairs in South Africa, by Miss A. Werner, "Journal of African Soc," Jan.
 The Future of the Transvaal, by Sir J. West Ridgeway, "Journal of African Soc," Jan.
 Cape Dutch and the Future Language of South Africa, by J. F. van Oordt, "South African Mag," Jan.
 The Asiatic Invasion of the Transvaal, by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
 German East Africa, by Lieut.-Gen. E. von Liebert, "Westermann," Jan.
 The Progress of Uganda, by G. Wilson, "Journal of African Soc," Jan.

Austria, Emperor Francis Joseph of, by Hofburg, "Cassell," Feb.**Balkan States,** P. Grenier on, "Grande Rev," Jan. 16.**Brazil :** Germany in Brazil, by E. Tonnelat, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 1 and 15.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH. 199

China :

- The Real Yellow Peril, "Church Qrly," Jan.
- The Rehabilitation of China and American Interest in the Orient, by Mohammad Barakatullah, "Forum," Jan.
- The Population of China, by Ly-Chao-Péc, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

France :

- The French Ideal, by G. H. Powell, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
- The Conditions of Franco-German Peace, by Baron Pierre de Coubertin, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
- Who are the Real Enemies of France? by Diplomatist, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.
- The Encyclical of Pius X. to the Cardinals, Archbishops, and Bishops of France; French Text. "Rev. du Monde Catholique," Jan. 15; "Université Catholique," Jan.
- The Ecclesiastical Crisis, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
- Politics and Religion, by Flamen, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.
- The New Associations Law, by R. Parayre, "Université Catholique," Jan.
- The New Law of the Church of France, by R. Du Magny, "Université Catholique," Jan.
- Church and State in France, by H. H. Spauling, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
- René Bazin's Apology for French Catholics, by R. Balfour, "Dublin Rev," Jan.
- The Cultuelles, by A. Bérard, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1.

Germany :

- The German Crisis, by P. Bernus, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.
- Kaiser or People? by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
- Germany at the Parting of the Ways, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
- The Working of a German General Election, "Blackwood," Feb.
- Political and Administrative Corruption in Germany, by E. Reybel, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
- The Early Days of German Liberalism, by F. Friedrich, "Preussische Jahrbucher," Jan.
- The Hohenlohe Memoirs, "Quarterly Rev," Jan.
- German Designs on Holland and Belgium, by Yves Guyot, "North American Rev," Jan. 4.
- The Legitimate Expansion of Germany, by H. H. Johnston, "South African Mag," Jan.

India :

- The Forests of India and Their Administration, by J. Nisbet, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.
- The Treatment of Sedition in India, "Blackwood," Feb.

Italy :

- Signor Tittoni on the Foreign Policy of Italy, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.
- The Question of the South, by St. Piot, "Annales des Sciences Politiques," Jan.

Japan :

- Japan and the Philippine Islands, by J. A. Le Roy, "Atlantic," Jan.
- America's Insult to Japan, by C. Vey Holman, "Arena," Jan.

What Japanese Exclusion would mean to America, by O. Howes, "North America Rev," Jan. 4.

The Secret of Japanese Patriotism, by A. R. Colquhoun, "Monthly Rev," Feb. 9.

Macedonia, see under Turkey.

Montenegro, by Lady Thompson, "Nineteenth Century," Feb.

Orient, Far East (see also Japan, China, etc.) :

North-Eastern Asia after the War, by Alexander Ular, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

The Political Situation in the Far East, by J. G. W. Schroeder, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Jan.

Persia :

Persia and Her Shahs, by Ivanovitch, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

The Decay of Persia, by Orientalist, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

Russia :

The State of Russia, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

The Russian Crisis, by E. Blanc, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.

The Russian Peasant, by L. de Soudak, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Jan.

Russian Political Prisoners, by Vera Starkoff, "La Revue," Jan. 1.

Russia and the Baltic, by A. Edwards, "Independent Rev," Feb.

Russo-Japanese War : How Peace was brought about, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

St. Helena and Its Conquerors, by B. St. Lawrence, "Pall Mall Mag," Feb.

South America : The New Era of Manufacturing in South America, by G. M. L. Brown and Franklin Adams, "American Rev. of Revs," Feb.

Spain :

Church and State, "Dublin Rev," Jan.

The Social Crisis, by M. Estebanez, "España y America," No. 1.

Switzerland : Open-Air Parliaments, by W. G. Fitzgerald, "American Rev. of Revs," Feb.

Tristan da Cunha, by Miss Catherine Webb, "Millgate Monthly," Jan.

Turkey :

The Ottoman Empire, by J. Novicow, "Grande Rev," Jan. 1.

Macedonia and the Neutralisation of Constantinople, by Edwin Pears, "Contemporary Rev," Feb.

Turkey in Asia and the Bagdad Railway, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales," Jan. 1.

United States :

American Politics, by H. L. West, "Forum," Jan.

Cuba in American Politics, by C. M. Harvey, "Putnam," Jan.

Philippine Independence—When? by J. H. Blount, "North Amer. Rev," Jan. 18.

The Negro Crisis, by Washington Gladden, "Amer. Mag," Jan.

Senator Sinoot and Mormonism, by Prof. J. W. Garner, "North Amer. Rev," Jan. 4.

Ethics of Corporate Management, by President A. T. Hadley, "North Amer. Rev," Jan. 18.

Seven Overlords of American Finance, by C. M. Keys, "World's Work," Feb.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE industrial progress of the world is witnessed to by two interesting papers in the February number. Messrs. Brown and Adams describe the new era of manufacturing in South America.

SOUTH AMERICAN PROGRESS.

This long-neglected continent seems to be bounding ahead. Most of the South American States are developing their own manufactures by aid of protective tariffs. Twenty-five million dollars from the United States alone has been invested in South American mines. Whole peoples have adopted European costume at a rush. Sandals are being generally replaced by shoes. Most of the States are aiming at being self-contained. Coal and iron are widely distributed. Petroleum is plentiful. Alcohol, long distilled from sugarcane, is now being distilled with success from coffee-shells, so that alcohol is used as a fuel in all localities where coffee is grown. One of the best of South American assets is the splendid water-power which is now running to waste on the slopes of the Andes and throughout the Brazilian mountains. The Falls of Iguazu, near the junction of that river with the Paraguay, are said to rival Niagara and the Victoria Falls. The new electrical process of smelting now successfully introduced into Germany may create a South American Pittsburg without smoke. It is expected that South America will weave her own wool and spin her own cotton and manufacture her own chocolate.

INDUSTRIAL EVANGELISM.

Mr. Cyrus Adams describes the civilising work of modern Christian missions. He tells how African railroad builders were trained in mission schools. Model farms, brick works, all manner of modern industries are being introduced into Africa and other barbarous regions. Industrial rather than intellectual education is now to the fore. While home governments have been pecking at the idea, foreign missions have been realising it for many years. The Medical Mission is the grandest humanitarian feature of Christian evangelism. It is reckoned that nearly two and a half million patients are annually treated in them apart from Roman Catholic stations.

The preparations for the celebration of the centenary of Longfellow, who was born February 27th, 1807, as described by Mr. F. G. Cook, put to shame our last year's commemoration of the centenary of Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Mr. J. B. Seabury, under the title of "Seventy Years of Systematic Giving," sketches the career of the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts, "that Imperial humanist" as he calls her. The open-air Parliaments of Switzerland, where the burghers meet to transact the business of the cantons, are vividly described by W. G. Fitzgerald.

Dr. Shaw declares the time not yet come for public ownership of American railways; but he draws a ghastly picture of the way a few plutocrats enrich themselves by railroads, which they have allowed to sink into a condition disastrous to public safety.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January number is as strenuous as ever in the cause of social reform. The editor applauds the Suffragettes in England, and bewails the action of the Victorian Upper House in throwing out the Women's Suffrage Bill. The Compulsory Voting Bill in Victoria, which provides that every elector who does not vote shall pay to the Chief Electoral Inspector a penalty of 10s., is warmly approved. Gambling and Licensing Bills are expected to pass both Victorian Houses. The editor welcomes the overtures made by representatives of the Church of England to the Presbyterian Church in Melbourne, with a view to the ultimate union of these bodies. There is a Christmas message from Dr. Charles Strong in support of the peace movement. Rev. Dr. Watkin recalls the discoverers of the Varra and the changes since then. Illustrations of "The Ancient Mariner," from actual photographs of moonlit scenery on the Australian coast, are another feature. To home readers perhaps the most interesting thing will be an interview with Mr. Ramsay Macdonald on Labour matters. Mr. Macdonald states that the object of his journey, primarily for health, is also the desire to discover how far the Labour parties in the Colonies are prepared to co-operate with those at home to save the Empire from being exploited by common enemies. He went on to say: "We are hoping and working for an understanding between the Labour forces all over the Empire, that it may stand before the world for a system of righteousness." He maintains that the South African war, for example, was promoted wholly and solely by enemies of the Empire. The editor only wishes that Labour parties in Australia were as pronounced in opposition to gambling as the Labour Party at home.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE principal articles in the February number have been separately noticed. They are largely concerned with the effects of Russian policy in Japan, Persia, and Macedonia. E. M. Caillard discusses the psychological puzzle of multiple personality, in the case of a woman said to be four persons, and wonders whether the multifarious feats of esoteric Buddhism are due to this power of dissociating personality. The Report of the Royal Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline is discussed by the Rev. J. Frome Wilkinson, who insists that the recommendations go neither far enough nor deep enough. The time for palliatives, he says, is past. "The national Church, if she is in any way to keep her place, requires overhauling from top to bottom. With or without Establishment, we must have autonomy." A curious peep into Yiddish literature and drama is given by Mr. James Mew. Mr. Robert Bowes pleads the case of the retail bookseller, to whom 25 per cent. discount means a loss. We must, he says, defend the control of the net book against all attacks.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE February issue is a Channel Tunnel number. There is, however, plenty of variety in the thirteen other articles.

Miss Caroline E. Stephen opposes woman's suffrage because of its possible effect on the motherly and domestic character of women. "Where all are striving, none can be umpire. I would have an Egeria in every house"—who, not being an elector, can inspire, moderate, guide from a detached standpoint her male voter. The writer asks that women be consulted by referendum before the franchise be thrust upon them.

Mr. Maltman Barrie offers what he calls a democrat's defence of the House of Lords. His "defence" is that the Education and Plural Voting Bills were partisan. He then gravely argues from the conduct of the Government in respect of the Trades Disputes Bill in the House of Commons the lack of responsibility in the elected House, and therefore the need of an Upper or revising Chamber! Yet it was just this Bill which the Peers, though bitterly opposed to it, let alone.

Mr. Ellis Barker's paper on "Germany at the Parting of the Ways" is rendered somewhat superfluous by the unexpected result of the elections, as he half acknowledges in a postscript. His forebodings of the Kaiser marching towards the ends of his *Weltpolitik* knee deep in German blood give way to a recognition of "a most significant triumph" for German Imperialism.

The hurry and hustle of modern life, with consequent lack of repose, lead Mr. A. Vane Tempest to bewail "the decay of manners."

The drama claims three papers. Mr. F. R. Benson gives a delightful description of its popular revival in tableau and pageant, in mystery and fairy play. Mr. E. A. Baughan insists that scenery should be nothing but a suggestive background to the drama.

Ibsen's Imperialism, as set forth in his *Emperor and Galilean*, comes in for searching deprecation at the hands of Mr. William Archer. Ibsen's conception of a "third empire," which shall supersede Christianity as Christianity superseded Cæsar's empire, Mr. Archer traces to "German Collectivism" after Sedan; but Mr. Archer laments the melodramatic and unjust way in which Julian the Apostate is handled by the poet.

Lady Thompson, in a loving sketch of Montenegro, questions what the effect of the long peace will be on the Montenegrin, who is essentially a fighting man, and whose land forbids commercial greatness.

Our own fighting forces occupy the pens of two contributors. Mr. Julian S. Corbett laments the unpatriotic criticism to which our Navy has been subjected by Englishmen, and pleads for confidence. He argues that if we insist on all the grounds of our Naval policy being made public we give away our strategic secrets to possible enemies, and create uneasiness among friendly nations. Mr. W. C. Perry

points out how much British victory, from Crecy to Waterloo, has owed to the employment of foreign mercenaries, and warns us that this resource is cut off from us for all future time. His aim is obviously to show up what he calls "the unpatriotic refusal of the middle and lower classes in England to prepare themselves for the defence of their country."

Mr. John Morley's description of the State Forests of India as a "splendid asset" of Empire, covering, as they do, quarter a million square miles, and yielding a net revenue of £670,000, is enforced and expanded by Mr. John Nisbet.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

AN interesting number, the *Monthly Review* yet contains no very notable paper.

THE PREMIER AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

Mr. W. Evans-Gordon, the writer of this, the opening article, complains that the Committee of Defence is a mere "Pocket Committee of the Prime Minister," whose responsibilities Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman takes but lightly. After the politicians have made up their minds on naval and military questions, made them up so as best to please the electors, the expert is called in, and not before.

HUMANITY AND STIMULANTS.

Mr. Edwin A. Pratt, writing freshly on what seems an impossibly hackneyed subject, urges that, even if stimulants be taken away, the numerous old and original reasons for taking them remain, for they are "reasons co-existent with the race itself." You will remove human nature before you remove them. Moreover, he does not see—

what right a temperance speaker, who either kills himself by over-indulgence in one kind of stimulant or is hopelessly addicted to others, should want to pass laws to prevent his neighbours from taking stimulants in the form they happen to prefer.

The writer points out that the Northern European peoples are alike the heaviest drinkers and the foremost nations of the earth. The soberest people in Europe are the Spaniards, yet who can say they count for much? The nation which drinks most is the British, and it comes nearest to ruling the world. These last two statements are quoted from a foreign writer. The writer's argument is that we should frankly recognise the existence of the universal desire for stimulant, and try to supply it in the most wholesome manner.

LITERARY ARTICLES.

Among these let us include the article giving curious specimens of the manuscript of a Boer poet found in 1900 near Pieter's Hill. The poems have been translated from the Taal, and are interesting not as literature, which they do not pretend to be, but as showing the workings of the Boer mind.

Mr. G. S. Street has been talking to more Piccadilly ghosts, this time to those frequenting Albany (not "The Albany," be it noted)—Monk Lewis, Bulwer Lytton, Byron, and Macaulay among others.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE chief article in the *Cornhill Magazine* on "Four Centuries of Book Prices" has been separately noticed, but there are several other articles of interest.

CHANGED TIMES—GREATER TOLERANCE.

According to Sir Algernon West's "*Tempora Mutantur*," the times are changing steadily in the direction of greater tolerance. The staunchest Tory nowadays would hardly refuse to admit a Radical within his doors on the plea that he "did not like such animals." Ancient ladies, let us hope, do not, before getting into their cabs, ask the drivers whether they are Puseyites, and whether they are Whigs or Tories. But, in spite of the growth of tolerance, it was only in 1888 that a friend of Sir Algernon West's asked a Tory lady whether she had read "*Robert Elsmere*," then just published. "How could she," was the answer, "be expected to read a book praised by Mr. Gladstone?" Parliamentary language has not softened much, the writer thinks, but "offensive caricatures have ceased to exist," in proof of which he pays a handsome compliment to Sir F. C. Gould.

BROWNING OUT WEST.

Dr. F. M. Padelford gives an interesting account of the influence of Browning on American students in the Western States. They seem predisposed to him, especially because of his freedom from convention. The roughness of his verse does not irritate them, for they "look to the spirit and message of a poet, and not to his technique, and they recognise in Browning a great elemental genius." And loved as Browning is by the youth of America, he appears to be equally loved by the students of the old German University of Munich. Tennyson, I note, Dr. Padelford could not get his Western American students to appreciate at all.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE issue of January 4th is distinguished by several noted articles. Mark Twain's autobiography, Dr. Zamenhof's paper on Esperanto, and a Catholic priest's condemnation of the Pope, all require separate notice. M. Yves Guyot reiterates, in face of Karl Blind's denial, his certainty of German designs on Holland and Belgium. The annexation of Holland and, at the very least, of Antwerp, is, he maintains, a policy increasingly favoured by the Tsar, but it is a policy which England and France could not permit. "It would make the Emperor William dictator over Europe."

Mr. Osborne Howes, Honorary Japanese Consul in Boston, bids his countrymen count the cost of Japanese exclusion. It will involve, he says, the destruction of the Asiatic trade with America. It will turn the Pacific from an avenue for commerce into a trade barrier.

Mr. Eugene Smith contrasts the old science of punishment with the new. The old made punish-

ment retributive, not reformatory, proportioned the length of sentence to the degree of guilt in advance, and without regard to possible amendment, and held that, the sentence once served, guilt was expiated.

Lieut. C. Bellair, R.N., treats of England's food supply in time of war, and reduces the whole question to a percentage of risk of capture. In the Napoleonic wars 2·36 per cent. of British ships were captured. Were the same experience to be renewed, as 40 per cent. of Great Britain's supplies are now carried in neutral bottoms, the risk would be about 1½ per cent., or about 3½d. in the pound. The substitution of steam for sail, together with other considerations, reduces the likelihood of capture enormously.

James Huneker contributes a very interesting appreciation of Anatole France.

In the number for January 18th Mr. J. H. Blount asks, When are the Philippines to become independent? Professor Vialatte tells how France protects her shipping, from which it appears that the enormous expenditure of the Government to promote French shipping has not produced much result.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* there are two topical articles on the Working of a German General Election and Lady Burdett-Coutts. Otherwise the magazine is not specially quotable. The first article, frankly protectionist, is a plea for somewhat assimilating our fiscal system with that of France. "Musings without Method," which is rather more pungently written than usual, is devoted to Mr. Haldane's and Mr. Asquith's speeches at Edinburgh and Glasgow Universities, so sternly denounced by Mr. Keir Hardie, who is "speedily taking the late Mr. Gladstone's place as conscience-keeper of the world." Mr. Keir Hardie is chastised with whips for his impracticable ideals. What does he want? That every working-man should spend three years at a university? The working-man will then cease to belong to the proletariat. Instead of being excused from paying taxes, having his children fed, and being paid at the rate of £1 a day, should he condescend to shovel snow when unemployed, "he will become a mere common educated man, the enemy of his kind, whose only right will be to contribute from a slender purse to the support of others."

From Mr. Peter Keary's misdemeanours the writer passes to those of the "wasteful demagogues at Spring Gardens," who, he naturally trusts, will be overwhelmingly defeated in March, and for the magnificent folly of whose programme he has no words contemptuous enough. In spite of his cleverness, the writer makes one think of the Old Woman who lived in a Shoe, and who had so many children she did not know what to do. She whipped them all round, and sent them to bed. Sending Mr. Keir Hardie, Mr. Keary, and the L.C.C. to bed is out of *Blackwood's* power; but whipping is not, and accordingly he whips them all round.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

FOUR articles in the February number claim separate notice elsewhere. The rest present a pleasing variety of instruction and entertainment. A new feature this month is the introduction of a *chronique* on foreign affairs.

The danger of prophesying before you know is illustrated in Mr. J. L. Garvin's paper on Kaiser or People? He declares that the prestige of the personal *régime* has been ruined. "In the opinion of the vast majority of the Kaiser's subjects, the influence of the Crown ought to be diminished." It is in any case certain, he says, that the new Reichstag will be less tractable than the last. Bismarck would have suppressed universal suffrage, or mobilised for war. The Kaiser's more prosaic alternative in the immediate future will be chaos or Canossa.

A German tramp prison is described by Mr. W. R. Dawson as an admirable application of curing sloth by rigorous exertion. Twenty-five per cent. of the prisoners are genuinely reformed.

Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe presses for the adoption of laws such as exist in Servia, Austria, and in South American States, forbidding the marriage of persons physically or mentally defective or tainted with transmissible diseases until, at least, after forty-five years of age.

The conditions of Franco-German peace are found, by Baron Pierre de Coubertin, to consist in the Germans making it clear that they do not wish to pick a quarrel with France, and that their word is to be trusted.

A strong plea for the exclusion of our Indian fellow-subjects from the Transvaal is put forward by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart. It is, to her mind, as much needed for the maintenance of a British middle class as the exclusion of Chinese labour is for the maintenance of a British working-class in our new colony.

The case of small fruit farms for England is restated by Mr. Sampson Morgan. He declares that in the fruit counties of England fruit culture, when carried out on business principles, is invariably successful. Intensive culture makes the soil in Jersey and Guernsey fifty times more productive than that of the United Kingdom. Were the areas devoted to grass considerably reduced and fruit areas correspondingly enlarged, ten times as much money per acre would be raised, with corresponding rise in wealth and wages.

Mr. Andrew Lang discusses Shelley's Oxford martyrdom, and finds that his expulsion on the charge of atheism was a "cruel and mean revenge" taken by the Dons of University College upon "a boy who seems to have treated them habitually in a cavalier manner, and who had now given them the opportunity." Shelley was no atheist; he was merely shocking the Dons.

Lieut.-Colonel Pollock pleads for more room for specialisation in military education. Mr. G. H. Powell chats pleasantly about the contrast between the French

and the English ideals: and Mr. Edgumbe Staley pleasantly combines history and imagination in his suggestions how to make the best use of the parks and squares of London.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE note of the January number is a confidence not often expressed of late years in the Liberalism established in the world by the French Revolution. The first paper, on "The Age of Reason"—as interpreted by Mr. John Morley—is a critical vindication of the eighteenth century, which it has been the custom to disparage. The two unitive movements ~~of~~ thought in the nineteenth century—the national and the social—are said by the writer to spring directly from the eighteenth century, and "what schoolman or Father of the Church has left his mark more powerfully or more permanently on religion than Voltaire?" The writer affirms that "the eighteenth century is the rock out of which we are hewn." Accordingly the writer hazards the somewhat extraordinary statement, "piety is seldom found on the side of reform." He returns to the twentieth century when he says, "We do not believe that the atmosphere of rationalism, any more than that of Ultramontanism, is one in which men can breathe." Tradition in art, however, has honour done it in another paper, in which strong words are spoken of the pre-Raphaelite revolt. The prevailing tradition is based on the doctrine of the selection of the essential. The pre-Raphaelites let in like a flood the commonplace, the chaotic, the accidental, and the particular.

A paper on Egypt, the Old Problem and the New, reminds us that the Egyptian people has a Constitution comprising a legislative council of sixteen elected and twelve nominated members, and a General Assembly comprising besides forty-six elected deputies. No new taxes can be imposed without the assent of the governed, given through their elected representatives. To meet the new spirit which allies itself with the Sultan and the Khedive and pan-Islam, as well as with the modern democratic spirit, the writer suggests that, while constitution on Western models is impossible, self-governing municipalities might be a safe outlet.

In a study of the first Earl of Durham and Colonial aspiration, the writer maintains that "a Home Rule Parliament, in the Colonies or elsewhere, which prides itself on being National, will insist upon choosing and controlling the Executive, on managing its own commerce, industries and finance, and upon having at its own disposal the armed strength of the nation."

The naval policy of the present Admiralty comes in for very vigorous criticism. The *Dreadnought* type and the heavily-armed cruisers are disparaged. The complaint is made that too much is sacrificed to size and speed, and the accompanying reduction in the number of vessels is also challenged.

Five more important articles claim separate mention.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

FOUR of the papers in the January number have claimed separate notice. Both in regard to home, Colonial, French and German life, there seems to be a note of hesitancy and uncertainty, not to say a flavour of pessimism.

A novel feature is a paper on foxhunting, old and new, with illustrations of foxhounds and hunters of a hundred years ago and now. The differences in form suggest an interesting chapter in what one might call designed evolution in biology.

Recent developments in Old Testament criticism are handled with courage. Much space is given to discussing the question whether the prophecies were metrical in form. The writer considers the view of the Wellhausen school has been successfully modified by Professor Gunkel, who has shown that the patriarchal narratives reflect the style and ideas of the ages *before* Moses. The writer finds the permanent religious value of the Old Testament and its indispensability as a divine preparation for the revelation of the New "in this fascinating story of how men, led by conscience and the facts of experience to doubt doctrines which satisfied earlier generations, reached higher convictions of God and duty." The writer grants that Dr. Hugo Winckler's works have shown the atmosphere of early Israel to be Babylonian rather than Arabic, but questions the contention that Israel owed her distinctive monotheism to Babylon. "The ethical monotheism of the prophets is alone the exception of Semitic religions."

The Gothic revival is traced by Professor C. H. Herford through three stages: (1) the building of Horace Walpole's famous temple of *bric-à-brac* at Strawberry Hill; (2) Goethe's rhapsody over Strasbourg Cathedral in 1770; and most of all (3) in Ruskin's "Stones of Venice." Walpole is treated somewhat as a freak. Goethe was blind to the Gothic incompleteness and occasional grotesqueness. Ruskin went beyond Goethe in relating Gothic architecture to nature, in discerning the sense of infinity expressed in irregularity, and in unfolding the social and ethical aspects of Gothic.

The ecclesiastical crisis in France is delineated in a way to bear out the truth of M. Clemenceau's recent utterance that he was grappling with difficulties such as no Government has encountered since 1870.

Professor Saintsbury discusses Balzac as interpreted by Brunetière, and Brunetière as revealed by his interpretation of Balzac.

Miss Ida Taylor discusses the origin of the French *salon* in the *hôtel* of Madame de Rambouillet for forty years from 1613 forward. It marked the advent of woman as an equal in public life. A eulogy of the work of the Charity Organisation Society frankly confesses its unpopularity. "The real gravamen of the charge is that it has opposed State pensions and State provision of work for the unemployed." It is also admitted that the young men now coming from Oxford and Cambridge consider the teaching of the Society antiquated and obsolete. The paper reflects the spirit

of the unconscious Pharisee and of the conscious martyr, which is characteristic of the latter-day C.O.S.

"A tessellated Ministry" is a phrase suggested by Burke and applied to the present Cabinet. It finds itself, the writer argues, in the words of Burke: "Pigging together, heads and points, in the same truckle-bed." "The present Prime Minister is unable or unwilling to be master in his own house," or to maintain Cabinet discipline. There is no "governing mind" in the Cabinet.

There is an encyclopædic article on British sea fisheries, and an interesting survey, by Mr. W. Miller, of the little-known history of the Dukes of Athens.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE most important articles in the *Dublin Review* having been separately noticed, it remains to call attention to Mr. T. W. Russell's paper on the working of recent Irish land acts. He calls it "The Story of an Agrarian Revolution." The results of three years' working of Mr. Wyndham's Act, says Mr. Russell, have been that --

Land to the value of £40,000,000 has become the subject of agreement between landlord and tenant; that probably half as much again would have been sold, but for lack of the necessary money and of sufficient administrative powers. No one was prepared for the rush which took place. Probably in seven years the agrarian difficulty in Ireland will be at an end. At the present time 180,000 holdings have been bought, and £60,000,000 have either been actually spent or are under agreement.

This change has often been called a "bloodless revolution," though an apter term would be the ending of a cruel and desolating war, in which more blood has been shed than on the greatest battlefields.

CHURCH AND STATE IN SPAIN.

The writer of an article on Church and State in Spain insists that if the English Press has failed to understand the French Church crisis, it has still more completely failed to appreciate the Spanish Church crisis. It has been too ready to assume--what is nowise the case--that the two countries are going through the same political phase. The Spanish Associations Bill, exempting from abolition only a very few Spanish religious orders, arouses little enthusiasm. Señor Moret has no mind to emulate M. Combes. Effective resistance may safely be prophesied to the chief anti-Clerical projects; and the religious crisis of 1901 showed the Bishops to be solid with the bulk of the Spanish Catholics. The anti-Catholic Press is, however, gaining ground, "so that we must not put too much store on ninety-eight per cent. of the population being supposedly Catholics. But there exist in Spain "all the materials for a Catholic reaction," and there is no immediate danger, the writer thinks, of a rupture with Rome.

Of the other articles, the one to which the general reader is most likely to turn first is a review of Mr. Wyndham's "Ronsard and La Pléiade." It is, on the whole, very favourable, Mr. Wyndham's translations being specially praised.

LA REVUE.

IN *La Revue* of January 1st P. Hubault draws the attention of the French public to the dangers of Food Adulteration. But France has not a monopoly of poison in the food, and the article is not without interest to English and other readers. In the same number Vera Starkoff presents us with an appalling picture of the sufferings of Russian political prisoners.

CHINA'S VAST POPULATION.

Ly Chao Pée explains in an interesting article some of the causes which contribute to China's great population. In China, he says, it is a disgrace to die without posterity. Marriage is held in high honour, and when there are no sons of the marriage a nephew or some other male child is frequently adopted. It is considered the duty of every girl to marry, and as her husband is expected to provide for her, she is disinherited by her parents. A wife without children may be divorced, and it is when there is no male issue of the first marriage that a Chinaman takes a second wife. The Chinese girl is nothing more than a piece of merchandise. She is not consulted about her marriage, and, weak and inexperienced, her lot is cast among strangers. She has to obey every one, especially her father-in-law and her mother-in-law, and when there are other wives in the household her fate is abject misery.

CORRUPTION IN GERMANY.

Writing in the second number, E. Reybel observes that Germany has always treated with the utmost disdain any cases of corruption that have come to light in France, and he instances the Panama scandals and the Dreyfus affair, which were hailed with joy and exaggerated by a certain section of the German press. It would not be human nature for the Frenchman not to retort on the first occasion, and the writer of the article describes some of the political corruption which, he says, reigns everywhere in Germany. The Reichstag, he says, is the most mediocre of all the great parliaments of Europe. The only party chief capable of dealing with questions of policy is August Bebel, the Socialist leader, and it is to him that Herr von Bülow addresses his replies in the great debates on general policy. But the Chancellor, continues the writer, is no statesman, nor is the *personnel* of the Government superior in any respect to the *personnel* of the Reichstag. In the present instalment the "affairs" of a number of deputies and the administrative scandals connected with the German colonies are treated at considerable length, with a view to showing that Germany no more than any other country is the supreme refuge of virtue and honesty.

A MONOPOLY IN HUMAN LIVES.

Mr. E. D. Morel, already well known for his writings on the Congo, contributes to the same number an article entitled "The Tragedy of the Congo," in which he says it is not only a commercial monopoly which King Leopold has established in Africa. The Royal

policy is a monopoly in human lives, pursued from motives of financial gain, and accompanied by daily outrages. Mr. Morel, in appealing to France and the Continent of Europe, says the future of all the African tropics is at stake in this question of the Congo, and France as well as England must bear her share of the responsibility for the present and future destiny of the African races.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

BOTH *Onze Eeuw* and *Vragen des Tijds* contain articles dealing with the law of insurance against sickness and accidents, and pointing out its defects. In certain instances, as mentioned by the first-named review, it would be difficult to decide whether a sufferer should be treated according to the sickness regulations or as one who has met with an accident, and the said treatment differs considerably. There are drawbacks to the present law in Holland, in that it allows the workmen to have too large a share in the administration, and for the reason (among others) that it may hamper private initiative. If a man believes that he is provided for by an Act of Parliament, he may not trouble to insure privately, and the national provision may not be adequate. Further, it is argued, he may be inclined to take advantage of opportunities to do a little shamming, or to be too lenient to fellow-workers who may apply for help.

Vragen des Tijds has a contribution on the proposal to levy a State income tax. A local tax on profits and incomes exists, and the imposition of a State income tax may seriously affect local finance. If the State and the local taxes are both to be levied, it would appear from some of the figures given in the article that incomes of about £1,200 per annum will pay a total of 8 per cent.

Among the other contents of *Onze Eeuw* may be mentioned the articles on "Christian Art" and the "Experiences of a Dutch Government Official in the (Dutch) East Indies in 1816." The influence of different forms of religion on the art of the centuries, and many other details, are given in the first of the two contributions, while the difficulties and dangers of the work undertaken by the official in the Asiatic possessions afford interesting reading.

De Gids is a good issue; the articles which attract especial attention are those on "The Race Question" and "Mythology and Legendary Heroes." The race problem is at once a difficult and interesting one. Is it for the advantage of the world's inhabitants that there should be a distinction of race, or would it be better if the supposedly inferior races were swept away, as some have already been? "That is the question!" As for the connection between legendary heroes and the gods of the old mythology, the writer of the article mentioned says that he is unable to trace, definitively, that the Germanic legendary heroes are mythological deities of Greece and India in another form, but he is of opinion that they are.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE democratic priest, Don Romolo Murri, contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* (January 1st) an instructive discussion of the political possibilities suggested by a Catholic party in the Italian Chamber. Thanks to the recent election of Angelo Mauri, the little militant Catholic group now numbers indeed only three, but it has gained a recruit of much zeal and ability whose voice is likely soon to make itself heard. Don Romolo believes that in the next Chamber the group may possibly number thirty, but he does not anticipate a very brilliant parliamentary career even for that number. Indeed, it is obvious that, priest as he is, the author somewhat regrets this attempt to run a political party on religious lines. Finally, the writer points out, what should be obvious to all, that in a practically Catholic country the existence of a Catholic party has far less *raison d'être*, and consequently far less chance of success, than in a country such as Germany. E. Fabiotti gives an extremely encouraging account of the development of free libraries at Milan, the only city in Italy to organise popular libraries on a practical plan.

The January number of *Emporium* is exceptionally attractive. It opens with an article on Roumanian architecture, both ecclesiastical and domestic, illustrated with delightful photographs. The habitual article on ancient art deals exhaustively with Sodoma's great series of frescoes illustrating the life of St. Benedict in the cloisters of Monte Oliveto.

The crisis in the Church in France naturally attracts considerable attention in the Italian reviews. The Jesuit organ, the *Civiltà Cattolica* (January 5th), as might be expected, condemns the action of the French Government in unmeasured language. The Liberal-Catholic organ, the *Rassegna Nazionale* (January 16th), discusses the subject in a more philosophic temper, but none the less sums up strongly against the action of M. Briand and his colleagues as being directed not against clerical intolerance, but against Christianity itself. As regards the possibility of a similar anti-Christian agitation arising in Italy, the writer, "Irenicus," while admitting that some "fictitious and superficial agitation" has been aroused by the events in France, expresses his conviction that Italy will never let herself be drawn into "a barren and fratricidal war." The same number contains a translation of the main portions of Mgr. Ireland's outspoken address on French affairs, which has excited considerable comment. Don Vercesi contributes a sympathetic sketch of M. Brunetière, dealing mainly with his gradual acceptance of Catholic dogma, until at length he came to be known among his colleagues of the French Academy as "Ferdinand the Catholic." G. Grabinski continues his very able summary of the history of the Oxford movement in England, and much space is also given to questions of biblical exegesis, the books dealt with being both English, the Rev. F. A. Lacey's "Historic Christ," and the published correspondence that has passed between Dr. C. A. Briggs and Baron F. von Hügel.

The improvement of preaching in Italy appears to be one of the objects for which the ecclesiastical authorities are at present contending. The *Civiltà Cattolica* (January 5th and 19th) is bringing out a series of somewhat scathing articles on the prevailing vices of modern preachers, with suggestions as to suitable remedies. The general aim is to bring about a return to simpler and more evangelical expositions of divine truth, founded directly on the Gospels, in place of the theatrical and worldly oratory now in vogue.

The first number has reached us of *Ultra*, a new theosophical magazine which will appear monthly in Rome (6 frs. per ann.). Its aim will be to keep Italians in touch with the highest theosophic thought in other countries, and to oppose materialism in every shape and form, and everything that leads to it. From that point of view it is prepared to grant a certain measure of support to the Catholic Church, and has no sympathy with rationalistic reformers. The review seems to have been started on broad lines, which should ensure its success.

With the New Year there has appeared the first number of the *Vita Femminile Italiana*, the first serious monthly magazine to devote itself to women's interests and women's needs. Its publication is a tangible proof that what our Continental neighbours call Feminism is making real progress in the peninsula. The magazine owes its origin to Sofia Bisi Albini, the gifted editress of the *Revista per le Signorine*, who is much to be congratulated both on the appearance and the contents of her first number. We wish the venture every success. (Foreign subscription, 18 frs. per ann. 4, Corso Umberto I, Rome.)

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

FROM the ruck of women's journals, which are seemingly compiled on the principle that woman has interest only in dress and gossip and amorous romance, one turns with pleasure to find in *Good Housekeeping* a much larger horizon of home life, set in a literary atmosphere, and studded with all manner of practical points of view. It is a liberal education in the art of home life, drawing suggestions from all sources for the beautifying and sanifying of the home—from drawing-room to hencoop, and from kitchen to garden. There are valuable hints concerning the purchase of Oriental rugs. The lady reader is taught the handicraft of carving and printing with wood blocks. Kitchen gymnastics are advised as a most important help to feminine health, as also breathing exercises for women. Domestic photography is developed. The mysteries of needlework and of preparation of dainty dishes for the table are explored. Fashions in dress are not neglected. "Discoveries" of simple and inexpensive ways of doing things remain a valuable feature. Fiction is not neglected. The magazine, while useful for all housekeepers, is especially valuable for young wives and mothers.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

TWO NOTABLE NOVELS: BY AN OLD HAND* AND A NEW BEGINNER.†

WHEN a woman is not a woman, but a fairy masquerading in a woman's body, ought she to be expected to conform to the morality of human beings? Such is the somewhat fantastic theme which, by a curious coincidence, has been treated, each in their own fashion, by two widely dissimilar writers, who, starting from widely different standpoints, arrived at practically the same conclusion. Women who are not women, but fairies, are, according to this doctrine, emancipated from the laws of ordinary morality. They can do as they please. What they please to do is often by no means pleasant for other people even to read about, but although it may occasion them considerable suffering, they are not to be condemned. They act according to the laws of their being. They do what, according to their ethics of a non-human world, is right. Therefore they are held up always to our sympathy and sometimes to our admiration.

The last months of the old year left stranded upon the sands of Time as the last contribution of 1906 to the instruction and guidance of the succeeding years two notable novels. The first, "Mary," was the latest fruit of the genius of M. Björnsterne Björnson, the veteran Norwegian. The second, "Periwinkle," is by the youngest *débutante* among the girl-novelists of England. Miss Lily Grant Duff is weighted with the name of a father who achieved distinction in almost every walk in life save that in which his daughter has chosen as her own. Both novels are studies of women, of young and beautiful women, whose conduct is such as to put them outside even the very elastic bounds within which heroines of romance are allowed to indulge their foibles or gratify their passions. "Mary" and "Periwinkle" not merely ignore the restraints of conventional morality; that is a common characteristic of many women in fiction and in real life. What is distinctive about them is that for their misconduct none of the usual extenuating circumstances are pleaded in defence. An altogether novel set of considerations are brought in to excuse, if not to justify, conduct which, whether right or wrong, could not be adopted as a general rule of life by ordinary human beings without bringing human society to general shipwreck. The action of these fairy women is anti-social. They are evil fairies who should be banished with bell, book, and candle to the unreal world from which they came.

I.—BJÖRNSON'S "MARY."

Björnson is one of the few novelists left who have an international reputation. He has received the

Nobel prize for literature, and his novels are translated into nearly all the languages of the earth. He and Tolstoi probably share the first place among the story-tellers of the day, and as Tolstoi has ceased story-telling in order to devote himself to the rôle of the prophet, Björnson may be said to enjoy a solitary pre-eminence in Europe.

His new story, "Mary," has not yet been translated either into French or English. Its appearance has, however, created a hubbub in Scandinavia, which will ensure the novel many readers throughout the world. For Björnson, contrary to his wont, has in this new story, "Mary," painted very sympathetically a heroine whose conduct is by no means such as to command general admiration. Björnson's heroines have heretofore been exceptionally admirable women. His latest, although invested with all the charm and fascination with which her creator can dower her, acts in a way that scandalises everyone, and, what is worse, does so with the apparent benediction of the author.

MARY'S MORAL CODE.

We are all familiar with the story of a girl who sacrifices herself from her overmastering passion for her lover. It is one of the stock *motifs* of romance. But Mary, although she strays from the path of virtue, does so from no such hackneyed motive as that of irresistible passion. On the contrary, she surrenders deliberately, out of compassion to her *fiancé*, whom she did not love, but, as the story suggests, out of sheer good-heartedness! And so far from holding up this decision to condemnation and reproach, Björnson brings her off with flying colours. Her *fiancé*, whom she was going to marry from motives of ambition, deserts her when the consequences of her "good-hearted" abandonment become apparent. But another lover turns up opportunely, is told the whole story, and then marries her, refusing to blame her because she "did what she believed to be right." It is not surprising that such a heroine with such a moral code should have created considerable commotion among the former admirers of the great Norwegian novelist. I have not yet read the story; but Scandinavian correspondents have sent me some account of its contents, from which it does not seem exactly to make for righteousness.

A STORM OF DENUNCIATION.

On the first appearance of Björnson's "Mary" no words of admiration were too strong to fit her vivid personality. This was surely the bewitching type of the Woman-that-is-to-be—the strong, stately, unfettered mate of Nature's lord of creation. Then came murmurs of disapproval, and suddenly—one

* "Mary," by Björnsterne Björnson. Stockholm.

† "Periwinkle," by Lily Grant Duff. John Murray.

scarce knew how—a hurricane of indignation and disgust burst upon her. Björnson's "Mary" was an "immoral character"—a disgrace to the author of her being, and amongst the bitterest of her decriers was Björnson's own old family friend, the ninety-four year old, still hale and hearty, Mrs. Louise Sjernström ("Karl Blink"), in whose home at Värby Rälla Björnson and his wife have been deeply revered guests.

Meanwhile, those who do not profess too deep a disgust for the task are endeavouring to explain away the contradiction that lies between Mary's lofty-mindedness and her fall. Of these is the editress of *Nylaende*. She does not find the task an easy one.

A SPLENDID CREATURE.

Briefly as may be, the history of Mary is as follows: A splendid patrician creature, beautiful of face and form; all that is noblest and finest in an ancient family has gathered and fixed itself in her. She is high-minded, free-souled, full of energy, and cultured to the finger-tips. Wherever she goes she is the object of admiration, of love, of burning desire. But although all men long to possess her, Mary herself, being not a woman but a fairy, cares nothing for any of them. This is clearly brought out in a conversation between Frans Röy, who in the end marries her, and an artist friend of his named Alice:—

Alice: "You don't understand Mary Krog." "

Frans: "What?—I do not understand—"

Alice: "No, you do not understand who she is. Have you never realised what a gulf there is between her and the of us?"

Frans: "Marie is not conceited, not disdainful—not in the least."

Alice: "No, she is not. There you misunderstand again. We others are mere common human beings, who do not object to be caressed; she dwells in fairyland at a distance, which no one has ever dared to try and lessen by half a yard. It is not pride—it is imagination. She is made that way. If she had not been like that she would long ago have been married. She has had offers enough."

Frans: "Of course she has; but how can one understand all this?"

Alice: "It is easy to understand. She is kind, amiable, everything you like. But she dwells in a fairyland where no human foot must tread. She guards it with the utmost care and tact."

Frans: "Marble, then, and not to be touched?"

Alice: "Certainly, and you have been very slow to grasp this."

A FAULTY UPRISING.

Yet this marble, inaccessible fairy goes wrong where mere ordinary flesh-and-blood women would have kept straight. Mary is brought up by her father and aunt. And if one's upbringing may be counted an excuse for one's failings, then surely, says *Nylaende's* editress, Mary's excuse lies here. For the good, noble, but weak Anders Krog, and the shrewd, too clever, international Aunt Dawes, knew

nothing of the art of bringing up a child. "Aunt Eva possessed a power of observation that was phenomenal, something also of the sixth sense, but had not wisdom enough to take care of what she had succeeded in getting under her will. When the child's dream-nature woke into luxuriant growth she did all in her power to uproot it—broke in with ruthless hand to destroy."

They are great travellers, the Krogs: Norse, Dutch and Spanish ancestors have left their love of wander-



M. Björnstjerne Björnson and his Wife.

ing with them. Mary returns from travel, calm, independent. She recognises the faults in her upbringing. Quietly and firmly she deposes those who have ruled her life; casts aside even her Norse name, Marit, a legacy after her mother. Henceforth she is Mary. Now sickness and poverty descend upon the home. Mary's power of work and resource is called into action, and other phases of her character are revealed also to herself as well as to others. Amongst her many lovers is one who doggedly perseveres—her relative, the young, handsome, elegant lieutenant and gifted tenor-singer, Jørgen Thüs.

MARY AND HER LOVER.

He follows her unseen to the shore, where, after bathing, she had stretched herself on the sand in the hot sun like a Venus flung ashore by the waves. Although "waves of hot blood flooded her with disgust and anger," and she dived out of sight, the revelation of his lawless longing overwhelmed her. For years he had repressed this savage passion. His courtesy, his politeness, his studious self-control, all appeared to her in a new light. They masked the subterranean fire. Thüs then was dangerous. He did not sink—he rather rose in her estimation. He had controlled himself so long—what an evidence of his love! That he had momentarily lost control that day—could she be angry with him for that? Even then she did not love him. Only she was flattered by the restraint he had put on himself, and when her father and foster-mother told her they thought he would be a good match for her, Mary is of the same opinion. Jørgen is called to Stockholm on diplomatic service. The thought of a magnificent career for him and of the brilliant opportunities she would have by his side of making use of all she has in her allures her. She sends for him, and they become engaged. But they both find—especially does he—that they are too poor to marry for a while. They must part again. They are alone. To-morrow he must leave her.

There is a scene between them, in which he loses all control of himself. She escapes, however, and bids him good-night. He goes to bed, and is just making up his mind to wait patiently and contentedly until he was in a position to marry, when the bedroom door, whose hinges she had carefully oiled in anticipation, open, and Mary, dazzling in her beauty, and in her night-dress, steps across the threshold. "You shall not wait, Jørgen!" she said, and put out the lamp.

HER FALL. "DUE TO THE HIGHEST MOTIVES."

All this was done, not from any passion on her part, but from a mingled feeling of compassion and ambition. One was misplaced and the other a miscalculation. For when Mary found herself a prospective mother, she was spurned by her lover. Then she felt she had fallen—"fallen into a lower number." Then she decides that she must die, but die with dignity, as it were—not the vulgar death of a common suicide,

but surrounded by the sympathy of all. So she seeks a fatal illness. Then comes her true lover, the chivalrous, strong, somewhat boisterous Frans Røy, and saves her. To him she feels she can tell all, and Frans Røy tells her, as she has all along told herself, that her fall "was due to the highest motives." And henceforth she feels that all the world may know, and she has done naught to blush for. And so they make a home for themselves in Skogsgaarden, the old family seat, and all ends happily.

A NATIONAL TYPE.

The editress of *Nylænde* tries several ways of explaining how the charming, high-minded fairy Bjørnson first introduces us to can change into the woman who can fling her maidenly honour at the feet of a man for whom she has no love; but none of these ways does she find satisfactory. Then she seems to find the key in a national trait. "Norwegian girls, it is said," she tells us, "are more easily led astray than others, because they are so good-hearted."

It is the problem in "Mary" which has occupied her pen, but, with Fredrik Vetterlund in *Nordisk Tidsskrift* (No. 7), the editress of *Nylænde* finds the minor features of the book the most charming and the most impressive—little bits of scene-painting that call up the very breath of the salt sea breeze, pathetic little episodes in which Mary's and Jørgen's dogs play the chief part. Neither of these critics, however, remarks upon any indecency in the book nor appears repelled by the "lewdness" of Mary. "Undeniably a stately and dazzling personality, fashioned of the stuff of which the Icelandic saga-maidens and Valkyries were made, and out of which Ibsen moulded his more demoniacal Hjørdis and Hedda-Gabler figures and Bjørnson his earlier and nobler types, Mary, nevertheless," says Fredrik Vetterlund, "leaves the heart untouched." As for the erotic side of her, what man, he asks, has not encountered "Mary" in every woman he has met?—that half-inviting, half-repelling instinct. Mary has some specially Norwegian traits and also her own individual qualities. Otherwise one meets her everywhere.

But Fredrik Vetterlund still hopes for some masterpiece from Bjørnson. "No other writer in Norway can reach him to the knees. Young Norway has many talents but no genius." And more than all, he longs for the return of the lyrist Bjørnson. "For when the master-bard once more touches his harp we shall get from him what he has failed to give us in 'Mary.'"

II.—MISS GRANT DUFF'S "PERIWINKLE."

If critics are puzzled to account for the veteran novelist's glorification of the misconduct of his latest heroine, how can they explain the theme selected for her first novel by Miss Grant Duff? "Mary" is only discerned to be a fairy by her intimate friends. "Periwinkle" is from start to finish a fairy confessed. She was a fairy before she became a woman. And

she was a fairy all the time of her incarnation—an elf, a dryad, a sprite; anything but a woman. But, unfortunately, having been cursed with the burden of a granted prayer, she was fitted with a woman's body. She was born into the world a girl baby. She grew up into womanhood the fairy princess of her father's home. And then—when the tragedy begins she marries an excellent, commonplace, devoted husband. Fairies should not marry. It is a mundane condition unsuited to their temperament. Periwinkle became a mother, and this was worse still. For fairies should not breed with mortals. A sleepy nurse, who administers poison by mistake for medicine, relieves her from her first baby, and affords her an opportunity for an heroic falsehood.

A FAIRY IN A WOMAN'S BODY.

Baby being dead, Periwinkle sees the road clear for deserting her husband. She first of all falls in love with her husband's friend and guest, to whom she frankly tells her love. Passion it is not. Fairies have no passion. As they live on honeyed dewdrops, so they are swayed by more ethereal emotions than those of ordinary mortals. The man she loves returns her affection, but being an ordinary man with some sentiment of honour and morality, he conceals his feelings and escapes from her presence. Then being utterly miserable, and feeling like a captive, cabined, cribbed, and confined in the silken meshes of her husband's affectionate solicitude for her welfare, she makes up her mind to run off with a desultory, good-for-nothing, good-natured, complacent young man about town, whose happy-go-lucky, tolerant disposition fitted her like an old glove. This proceeding broke her husband's heart, but it made Periwinkle so supremely happy that it is difficult to realise that her conduct is not being held up to the reader as worthy of imitation. The preface tells us: "This little book is not a treatise on morality, and should therefore not be read by persons under twenty-five or over thirty." Nevertheless the net effect of this sympathetic analysis of a fairy's life as a mortal woman is undoubtedly to suggest, if not to inculcate, much the same doctrine as Björnson imputes to Mary Krogh. He tells us:

Mary's idea was that married people should be free. They were free individuals, and ought to decide their own destiny after marriage as well as before. Love alone had rights. If either ceased to love, the other had to resign, and not either to kill or to condemn. Frans Røy proposed playfully that Mary ought to say, "Married people have full liberty to separate, but they dare not use it." Mary said that he ought to say, "Married people ought as a rule to separate. If they have no real reason they ought to invent one."

Periwinkle's way of phrasing it is slightly different. She tells her husband:—

I'm only a self-opinionated little woman thing. But a worm's a worm because God made it a worm, and that's me, Periwinkle. You can't want to live with a woman who doesn't love you. It's too awful to think of, that, and yet I've thought of it night and day for three years. Let's go our ways, Grabain, like the wise people we are. I suppose there's some legal way of doing it!"

FAIRYLAND ETHICS.

She acts up to her principles, and "under all possible remorse or regret, Periwinkle was at last really happy." At first she did not really feel that she loved the man she eloped with. She rather fancied she loved the other man to whom she had made her first declaration of love. Afterwards, when she found that her lover humoured her in everything, and allowed her to do exactly as she pleased, she discovered that she loved him. But it is a strange, unnatural, imaginary and impossible love that is thus generated. Unlimited devotion such as Tommy's to Periwinkle does not, as a rule, engender affection, but the reverse. Periwinkle was supremely selfish. Her only ideal of life was to be free to please herself always and everywhere, and her ideal of connubial felicity was to have a husband who was so absolutely a creature of her every caprice that he would make no complaint even if she deserted him, betrayed him, or repudiated him at a moment's notice. This kind of fairyland ethics is much too other worldly for human nature's daily food.

THE FINAL CATASTROPHE.

But there is a deeper and darker stain than her elopement with Tommy Buchran. Much may be forgiven to Miss Grant Duff, to whose remarkable talent and extraordinary promise every reader of "Periwinkle" must bear witness. But I confess I find it very difficult to explain, much less to justify, the final degradation of Periwinkle. After heroically struggling against all manner of temptation, poverty and ill-health, why should Periwinkle have surrendered? There is a curious resemblance between the supreme scenes in the two novels. In both, the man—selfish and sensual—has more or less abandoned the immediate pursuit of his prey, when, in both cases, the woman unsolicited makes her way into his room at midnight and courts her doom. For Mary there may be alleged some kind of shadowy excuse. She expected to marry the man. She was sorry for him. But Periwinkle had no hope of any future with Sephard. She despised and almost loathed him. But she was miserable, "the torment in her mind filled her with the desire for mere distraction, no matter how to be achieved." And this is how she achieved it. About midnight she toils through the wet, dark night to Sephard's door, and with a look half of mischief, half apology in her eyes, she says to him as he opens it: "I was so depressed and bored, I thought I'd just come round and see if you were still up." So the final smash came, after which Periwinkle crept back to her friends to die.

THE LONGINGS OF AN EXCITABLE MIND.

As a study in emotions by one who is still standing out on the threshold of life, there is, as I have pointed out, a curious resemblance between "Periwinkle" and the companion picture by the older hand that has given us "Mary." Miss Grant Duff seems to feel very keenly the jar and fret of an intently nervous temperament, and she may argue, not without some

justification, that her book is a faithful, and even a terrifying portraiture of the consequences of unrestrained indulgence—not of passion, for fairies know it not—but of the caprices and longings of an excitable and ill-regulated mind. There are, no doubt, “self-opinionated little women” like Periwinkle in this evil world; but it would be better both for the world and the little women themselves if they had never come into it. That, being in it, they would be rendered happy by finding men capable of such absolute self-devotion as Tommy showed to Periwinkle is the one fundamental fallacy of the book.

THE MESSAGE OF THE BOOK.—

Of the book as a story, apart from the ethical questions which it raises rather than discusses, it is only just to say that it is a veritable *tour de force*. In Miss Grant Duff we have a writer who is certain to achieve distinction. There is the immaturity and the ferment of youth in “Periwinkle,” but there is also originality, individuality, and flashing insight. Amid much that is crude and some things that are unpleasant, we come from time to time upon sayings that reveal the deeper soul. Here, for instance, is Periwinkle’s definition of love: “That which begins with one atom attracting another atom and ends with God dying for the object.” The real message of the book, so far as it has a message, is to be found in the following passage:—

I believe that, really, everyone loves everyone, because we

are all only detached bits of Love Itself. Circumstances, the limitations of time and space, the why and wherefore of which we don’t yet know, make it necessary to keep some of our love unexpressed, while of some of it we ourselves never discover the existence. Ultimately we reach Heaven, where there are no barriers. Yet as long as we are content to live only in the spirit, we can go there at any time.

—AND ITS APPLICATION.

And the practical application of this message is supplied by Periwinkle’s explanation to Tommy why she is not jealous of Lady Basilton:—

I think I’ve cared for too many people not to know that one’s love for one never really interferes with one’s love for another. If you were to love Lady Basilton, it would mean, I expect, there was some part of you I had failed, probably always would fail, to satisfy. Some part of you that probably hardly existed before you knew her as well as you do now.

There is a great and subtle truth in that observation. We are all congeries of diverse personalities, having for the nonce our body, a temporary tenement of which our physical consciousness is but the *condierge* in the basement. Every now and again the making of a new friend apprises us of one of these other tenants, of whose reality we were but dimly aware, with whom our older friends had not sufficient affinity even to recognise his existence. Miss Grant Duff has before her a future so brilliant as to make it tolerably certain she will one day regret that she made her *début* with so doubtful a book as “Periwinkle.”

SOME ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MANY of the illustrated magazines publish regularly every month an article on a well-known artist and his work, and one or two of those which have appeared this month are here mentioned.

A MASTER SCULPTOR.

In the *World’s Work* for February, Florence Simmonds discourses on the theories of Auguste Rodin, the great French sculptor. M. Rodin began by thinking that movement was the chief thing in sculpture, and in all he did he sought to attain it. The “Gate of Hell” is the record of those strivings. But he has gradually come to feel that *expression* is the essence of statuary art, the repose of strength and of conscious power of the Greeks, who obtained their ideas from the constant study of Nature. As a portraitist in sculpture M. Rodin is an artist of extraordinary vitality and grasp of character, and his busts represent many famous artists and men of letters. He has been at work on the epic in sculpture, “The Gate of Hell,” for twenty-six years. The great work, founded on Dante’s “Inferno,” shows his conception of the whole drama of human passion and suffering. It is destined for the Palace of Decorative Art.

THE ETCHINGS OF SIR CHARLES HOLROYD.

An interesting article on Sir Charles Holroyd as an Etcher, by Mr. Selwyn Brinton, appears in the February *Connoisseur*. Sir Charles Holroyd began

his career as a mine-engineer, but the artistic impulse in him was too strong to be denied. As a student at the Slade School he won prizes for landscape, etching, etc., besides a travelling scholarship which enabled him to spend two years on the Continent. Many of his famous etchings depict Venetian scenes. In reference to the *technique* of his art, he says that etching in the past has been devoted to character rather than to beauty; let us keep all the character we can, but let us remember that within the scope of the etcher’s art there is room for both.

THE PAINTER OF WOMAN.

In the February *Lady’s Realm*, Camille Lemonnier writes of Mr. Alfred Stevens, “The Painter of Woman.” In place of mirthful comedy, he says the artist unveils with gentle hands the soul of woman. At the same time woman’s caprice and charm shine through the things she gathers round her; an effusion of her psychical being diffuses itself through all she touches. It was his picture, “*Chez Soi*,” exhibited at Antwerp in 1855, which fixed his destiny. He has painted the woman of the Second Empire, and through her the soul of woman of all ages. High on her pedestal, woman reigns at Court and in town; she is the triumphant idol, shaping to her ends a pleasure-loving society. She occupies the whole of Mr. Stevens’s art.

The Review's Bookshop.

February 1st, 1907.

THE day of the cheaper novel has dawned. Several publishers announced last month their intention of issuing their forthcoming volumes of fiction at half a crown instead of the conventional six shillings. In paper, printing, and binding these cheaper novels will be as good as if they had been published at the higher price. This is the first step towards the general cheapening of fiction, and it is the first step that counts. The six-shilling novel will soon be as much a thing of the past as the clumsy three-volume editions which at one time prevailed. Another breach of established convention announced last month affects the bookseller rather than the reading public. In the future some important publishing firms have decided to permit the bookseller to return a certain proportion of the books he may order should he be unable to sell them.

JAMAICA AND ITS CAPITAL.

Messrs. Black's colour-book on Jamaica is decidedly a topical volume at the present moment, when all eyes are directed towards that West Indian island. It is

fitly dedicated to Sir Alfred Jones. Mr. Forrest's clever coloured illustrations give an excellent idea of sub-tropical scenery and of the native types. They leave on the mind a vivid impression of colour. The letterpress, by Mr. Henderson, is lively and chatty. The climate of the island he considers to be nearly perfect. An interesting chapter deals with Kingston, the devastated capital, which is described as "a doll's house New York." It is, or I suppose it would be more correct to say it was, "made up of mean streets, crammed with little bungalow houses, filled to overflowing with people coloured in all the shades of black and yellow." The most fascinating spot in it was the market-place, with its market women. They have a carriage more perfect, we are told, than that to which any European women can ever attain. This is decidedly a book of the moment. (179 pp. 6s. net.)

COUNT MOLTKE'S HOME LIFE.

The interest excited by the General Election in Germany lends an additional attraction to Herr Dressler's account of *Moltke in His Home* (Murray. 163 pp. 6s. net), now translated into English by Mr. Charles E. Barrett-Lennard. It presents us with a charming picture sketched by a devoted admirer of the simple life and habits of the great soldier whose genius helped so powerfully in laying the foundations of the present German Empire. He had a great aversion to all ostentation, and the volume is filled with many delightful anecdotes of the manner of life he led in the seclusion of his family circle. "All that one does not need is too dear to pay for," was one of his maxims that at the same time gives a key to his character. He

was always thrifty, and avoided useless expenditure, and in his old age he found it difficult to relax the habit of a lifetime. "One has become so much accustomed to this cursed economy," he writes, "that it is difficult to give it up." His simple tastes frequently caused astonishment among his admirers. A great landowner who



[By the courtesy of Mr. John Murray.]

Moltke with his Nephew and Niece at a Concert.

had made elaborate preparations for the reception of so distinguished a guest, was much taken aback when he saw the Field-Marshal step out of a second-class carriage without a servant and with no luggage beyond a small handbag. The following description of his little bedroom is in striking contrast to the richness of the other apartments placed at his disposal by the Government:—

A camp-bed, washing-stand, sofa with a table before it, two armchairs, and a table by the bed, completed the furniture. There was only one thin blanket on the bed, and it was not until his last years that he was persuaded to have a warmer bed-covering. The walls were painted a light colour, but were without any decorations. His wife's portrait hung above the sofa, and a Bible lay on the table, and he read in it every evening before going to bed. It had belonged to his mother.

STUDIES IN BIOGRAPHY.

To serious students of history Sir Spencer Walpole's

History of England since 1815 is an indispensable work, and they will turn with interest to his collection of biographic studies of the great men of last century. They are marked by sound judgment and careful study, and may be read with advantage by anyone who desires to obtain an intelligent conception of some of the personal forces that helped to influence the thought of the Victorian era. They have not the exquisite literary charm of Mr. Bryce's "Studies in Contemporary Biography," one of the most delightful volumes of biography published during our time. In this collection Sir Robert Peel, Cobden and Disraeli represent English political life; Bismarck and Napoleon III. foreign influences upon European affairs; Lord Dufferin diplomacy; Gibbon letters, and Lord Shaftesbury philanthropy. Sir Spencer Walpole's point of view may be summed up in a sentence. Of Peel he says: "The man who restored our credit, regulated our currency, reformed the criminal code, established the Metropolitan Police, promoted Free Trade, and gave us cheap bread, is in no need of an apology." Of Disraeli, "His career beyond all doubt was a personal success, but his rule was in many respects a political misfortune." Of Bismarck, "If his achievements gain our admiration, his character cannot win either our respect or our love." Of Napoleon III., "The story of the Empire is the story of a crime, it is the story also of a misfortune." (Unwin. 378 pp. 15s. net.)

A GREAT LETTER-WRITER.

The Life of Lafcadio Hearn, as described by Miss Elizabeth Bisland (Constable. 2 vols. 24s. net), is a singularly interesting one. It was on the whole a sad life. The marriage of his parents was an unhappy one, and from an early age young Hearn might as well have been an orphan. In London, in Cincinnati, and in other American cities he went through grievous privations pitiful to read about. Miss Bisland's friendship with him dates from these years, and many of his letters, which she, not without reason, thinks challenge comparison with those of some of the world's greatest letter-writers, were addressed to her. But, like other men of genius, he was difficult to get on with. To remain on good terms with him, she says, "it was necessary to be as patient and wary as one who stalks the Hermit thrush to its nest." It was not till the age of forty that he was free from carking money cares. At fifty-four he died. His name will always be closely associated with Japan. He not only married a Japanese wife, but long before his death, after fourteen years' residence in the country, he became for family reasons a Japanese subject. The worst charge brought against him was inconstancy to friends, and against this Miss Bisland strenuously defends him. The second volume is filled with his correspondence, which give the best revelation of the nature of this gifted man.

BALZAC'S PLACE IN LITERATURE.

The late M. Brunetière's monograph on *Honoré de*

Balzac (Lippincott. 285 pp. 6s. net) is an acute and subtle piece of criticism. In his preface he warns us that we need expect no biography of Balzac from him, no "tittle-tattle of his love affairs," but purely a study of his work. For fifty years after his death, he says, all the greater novelists imitated Balzac. "A good novel was a novel which, first of all, resembled a novel of Balzac." In M. Brunetière's opinion he wrote nothing better than "Le Cousin Pons" and "La Cousine Bette," but he would place on a level with them "La Recherche de l'Absolu" and "Eugénie Grandet." He classes Balzac's novels as "naturalistic," but he vigorously defends him from the reproach of "immorality." His "immorality" is only part of his "coarseness" and "vulgarity," conditions without which life cannot be fully and completely represented. Balzac, unlike his predecessors, realised that love does not occupy the whole time and attention of man. M. Brunetière does not rank Balzac as a writer of the first class, for he had not received from heaven at his birth the gift of style. He marked no epoch in the evolution of the language. But as a novelist "no greater has been known in European history." His name is inseparably associated with the history of the novel.

LIFE IN ANCIENT ATHENS.

Professor T. G. Tucker's book describing in popular language the social and public life of ancient Athens as it might have been seen by an eye-witness deserves a very hearty welcome from the public. He has succeeded in presenting a picture of the daily life of the Athenian citizen that leaves a vivid and distinct impression upon the mind, and will interest readers of every age. Professor Tucker has rigidly excluded all pedantic terms from his narrative, employing only such common English equivalents as will be readily understood. The old method placed the ancient Athenian at a social and intellectual distance which gave an entirely false idea of his character and life. Professor Tucker has made him live again as if

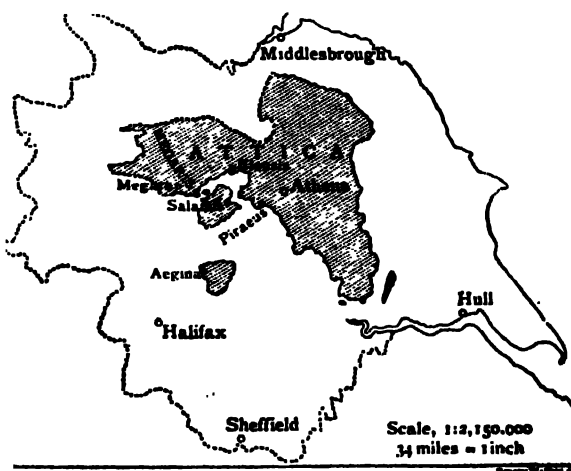


FIG. 1.—Comparative map. Attica and Yorkshire.

he were our next-door neighbour. He enables his reader to participate in the everyday social life of the citizen of Athens, to rise with him, dine, walk, converse, worship, and live with him. It is as if we had been transported across the intervening ages by Mr. Wells's Time Machine and set down on the soil of Attica in the days of Plato. The text is excellently supplemented by carefully-selected illustrations, one of which I reproduce by permission of the publishers, Messrs. Macmillan (212 pp. 5s.).

MEDIAEVAL LONDON.

The London of our ancestors, thanks to the labours of Sir Walter Besant, is gradually becoming familiar to the Londoner of to-day. The second of the volumes, in which he describes the mediæval city, deals more particularly with ecclesiastical London and its religious houses. It is filled with curious and interesting information about the customs and usages of bygone days, woven into a connected narrative with the skill of which Sir Walter Besant was so complete a master. It is almost invidious to select any particular chapters for special mention when all deserve to be carefully studied. But two particularly attracted my attention by the vividness with which they enabled the reader to rebuild in imagination at least the London of the Middle Ages. They are those describing the trials by ordeal and the place the sanctuary occupied in the ordinary life of the citizen. The illustrations are excellent. (Black. 436 pp. 30s. net.)

THE DEDICATED LIFE.

Mr. Haldane's rectorial address to the students of Edinburgh University, I am glad to note, has been published in pamphlet form (Murray). It is seldom that a politician ventures to address the public in the language of the divine, and preach a lay sermon on the text that it is not "in some world apart, but here and now, in the duty, however humble, that lies nearest to us, that the realisation of the higher self—the self that tends Godward—is to be sought." The only perfect life is the life that is dedicated, one that is with all its strength concentrated on a high purpose. "The noblest of souls can find full satisfaction for his best aspirations in the sustained effort to do his duty in the work that lies at hand to the utmost that is in him." The life of the State, with its controlling power for good, Mr. Haldane urges, is as real and as great as the life of the individual—a truth which he illustrates by examples from Germany and Japan. This revelation of the faith that is in him will surprise many people, but it cannot fail to deepen the impression which Mr. Haldane has already made upon his countrymen.

THE COUNTRY BEYOND JORDAN.

Two beautifully illustrated volumes published during the month describe the land and inhabitants of Syria and the regions beyond Jordan. Much of the territory covered by these books is little known to the European traveller, and the magnificent series

of photographs with which they are illustrated will be a revelation to many. It is a strange land inhabited by a strange people, whose daily life, habits and customs have little in common with the rest of the world. Both Miss Gertrude Lothian Bell and Mr. William Ewing have successfully attempted to raise the veil that has hitherto obscured this region, with its splendid history, picturesque scenery, and crumbling memorials of antiquity, from the view of the English reader. The former, in a book entitled *The Desert and the Seven* (Heinemann. 340 pp. 16s. net), brings the reader into close contact with the people she met on her travels through the country, and permits them to tell their own tales and reveal their characters in their own words. It is a pleasantly written narrative which will prove attractive to any reader interested in the out-of-the-way corners of the world. Mr. William Ewing's *Druze and Arab at Home* (Jack. 180 pp. 5s. net) is the outcome of over five years' residence in Palestine, and of frequent travel and familiar intercourse with the people both east and west of Jordan. He has woven the information thus obtained into a narrative of a journey from Damascus to Jerusalem.

THE NEW INDIA—WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

I am glad to welcome a new and revised edition of Sir Henry Cotton's able book on *The New India* (Paul. 302 pp. 3s. 6d. net). It has already run through several editions, but has now been brought up to date. It is an admirable presentation of the case of India, and a powerful plea for the government of our great dependency on liberal principles. It should find a place on the shelves of everyone who takes an intelligent interest in the government of our vast Empire. Any book that will make the stay-at-home Briton familiar with even the outward aspect of the great Asiatic peninsula is worthy of commendation. The bane of India has been the apathy, born of ignorance, of the British public. Mr. E. R. Ball's *The Tourist's India* (Sonnenschein. 355 pp. 10s. 6d.) is a popular sketch of the chief "show cities" and other sights that the ordinary tourist wants to see. It is an exceedingly useful book, packed with information about how to get to India, and what to see and do when there. It should encourage more tourists to include India in their itinerary. Sir J. G. Scott has written a finely illustrated volume on India's next-door neighbour, *Burma* (Moreing. 10s. 6d. net). It is a handbook of practical information covering every aspect of Burmese life. Its races, government, industries, archaeology, religion, languages and literature are all carefully described.

THE MANUFACTURE OF PAUPERS.

A little band of writers, with the editor of the *Spectator* at their head, has become thoroughly alarmed at what they regard as the systematic pauperisation of the nation. In a slim volume bearing the title of *The Manufacture of Paupers* (Murray. 2s. 6d.) they lift up their voices in protest. Like all

people in a fright, they overdo their part and include in one sweeping condemnation all efforts of the State to ameliorate the condition of the poor. The feeding of starving school children, outdoor relief, old age pensions, the relief afforded by hospitals, shelters, and refuges, the humanising of the workhouse, and the attempts to deal with the problem of the unemployed, are all vigorously denounced as methods for the manufacture of paupers. Two chapters are devoted to suggesting a "better way" and a "wiser policy." These consist of self-sacrificing, intelligent, and personal service on the part of the well-to-do in the cause of the poor. Most excellent advice. But practice is better than precept, and I shall be glad to hear of Mr. St. Loe Strachey taking up his residence in the slums of South London. In marked contrast to this alarmist utterance is Mr. Charles Booth's dispassionate and convincing statement of the case for Old Age Pensions, now re-issued with an additional chapter in a new edition. (Macmillan. 2s. net.)

"IN A NOOK WITH A BOOK."

In a Nook with a Book (H. Marshall. 222 pp. 2s. 6d. net), by the Rev. F. W. Macdonald, is a charmingly original little volume of essays on books and reading. There is not one of the eighteen essays contained in the volume that will not be thoroughly enjoyed. One of the best is that on a book-loving grandfather; and the first two essays contain some wise remarks on children's reading. A perusal of this delightful little book should induce many readers to turn to the great masterpieces of literature with renewed zest and appreciation. Should they desire to do so they will find *The Bookman's Illustrated History of English Literature* a judicious counsellor and guide. It has been compiled by Mr. Thomas Seecombe and Dr. Robertson Nicoll, and is written in popular language with the object of interesting, amusing, and instructing the ordinary reader. The whole period from the invention of printing down to the present day is covered. The writers have not been above adopting a hint from the practical Baedeker, and indicating by an asterisk the comparative merit and importance of their quotations from the best things said and written about English literature. (Hodder. 2 vols. Illustrated. 15s. net.)

A DANISH EXAMPLE.

Mr. Edwin A. Pratt is an indefatigable investigator and compiler of facts. He has now turned his attention to the thorny problem of temperance. Here he is treading upon difficult ground, and judging from his little book, *Licensing and Temperance* (Murray. 2s. 6d. net), he has yet to learn the obstacles that lie in the path of the would-be temperance reformer in this country. He has visited the Scandinavian countries, studied their methods of dealing with the problem, and brought home an unfavourable impression of their success. In Denmark, however, he came upon an experiment that filled him with entire enthusiasm. In Copenhagen, it seems, the temperance societies pro-

mote their cause by the encouragement of the drinking of light beer in place of spirits. This example Mr. Pratt commends to the English temperance societies, and bids them go and do likewise. He is a sanguine man if he believes for a moment they will do anything of the kind. It is safe to predict, however, that he will not be permitted long to remain under that pleasing illusion.

"THE LIGHT OF THE SOUL."

Miss Wilkins' new novel is essentially feminine, and in its femininity lies its strength and its weakness. Only a woman with a keen insight into feminine nature could have so delicately described a young girl's first love affair. *The Light of the Soul* (Harpers. 6s.) contains a very fine portrayal of the character of a very young girl full of those truthful little touches so rarely found in a man's work. The scene of the story is, of course, New England, and the central figure a young New England girl left to fend for herself through the death of her mother and the remarriage of her handsome father. The interest of the story centres in the marriage of Maria when sixteen to a boy of her own age. Both were horror-stricken at a ceremony only performed to save appearances, and the marriage remains merely a legal tie. For years husband and wife never meet, and when they do, the husband finds he has taken a position as head of a mixed school of which his wife is one of the chief teachers. Just when they seem to be nearing one another, and the reader hopes that a nominal may become a real marriage, an unexpected complication arises. Maria's half-sister, lovely and impulsive, falls desperately in love with her sister's husband. Maria, confronted with this tangled problem of conflicting affections, finds no practical solution short of the heroic expedient of a carefully planned disappearance that convinces everyone that she is dead. It is a desperate remedy which, in the novel at least, brought happiness to the greatest number. On strictly utilitarian principles, therefore, I suppose it was justified.

"THE WHIRLWIND."

The emotions of Mr. Eden Phillpotts' characters are always somewhat tempestuous, and the title of his latest story—*The Whirlwind* (Chapman. 6s.)—was appropriately chosen. His situations usually demand a more drastic solution than a subterfuge, and it is only justice to Mr. Phillpotts to admit that he faces the problem squarely and does not flinch from the necessary sacrifice. His victim this time is a woman who dies by her own hand. She is a strong character, who, like many of Mr. Phillpotts' men and women, does not easily admit that circumstances are made of an even sterner metal. Emotions, too, in his novels have that elemental quality met with among primitive peoples. It is by necessity as much as by choice that he has chosen Dartmoor as the setting of his tales. We can always turn to Nature for consolation when the human tragedy is too intense. Had he placed

his men and women in the sordid surroundings of a great city the strain on his readers' nerves would have been more than they could bear. But cities engender

as "genuine love matches," are entered upon. Every royal family, it would also seem, boasts a goodly army of more or less doubtful "cousins." If royalty is really like this the sooner we put an end to it the better.

GOOD, WHOLESOME TALES.

A Blind Bird's Nest (Methuen. 6s.), by Miss Mary Findlater, is a good, wholesome, pleasantly-written novel, describing a young girl's trials and temptations. The course of true love does not run smoothly, but in the end—to be exact, on the final page—she reaps her reward. The American characters in the book are drawn with unusual care and insight. Mr. W. E. Norris's *Harry and Ursula* (Methuen. 6s.) is a duologue, in which first Harry and then Ursula describe in alternate chapters the story of their acquaintance and final marriage. Mr. H. C. Bailey's *Springtime* (Murray. 6s.) is full of love, tumultuous passion, and general turbulence, for the scene is Italy, and the time the Renaissance. It is a good, well-written, and spirited story. Ashton Hilliers' *Memoirs of a Person of Quality* (Heinemann. 6s.) describes a period some 120 years ago. It is a pretty lengthy account, written in the first person, of the adventures of the Hon. George in the army, among the Quakers, and in the midst of his own family. Mr. Horace Wyndham's *The Flare of the Footlights* (Richards. 6s.) is a lively account of stage-life which would not be unwholesome reading for a stage-struck damsel or youth. It would at least show them how much hard work, and not a few unpleasantnesses, lie before them should



The Sisters Findlater.

their desires be gratified. Mr. M. P. Shiel, in *The Last Miracle* (Laurie. 6s.), has discovered another peril. This time it is a vast conspiracy to overturn the Christian Churches of Europe. The plot is worked out with much cleverness and skill. A final volume must complete my monthly parcel of fiction. For those who like a stirring tale I add Harold Bindloss' *The Dust of Conflict* (Long. 6s.), a story of Cuba in the days of the rebellion.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.



Hélène Vacaresco.

compromise, and in "The Whirlwind" that quality is unknown. Love and jealousy and religious feeling meet in death grips, and do not part till one is victor.

A PICTURE OF COURT LIFE.

Royal personages, if the truth were known, are much like commoner mortals—only worse, if we are to believe the picture of Court life presented by Hélène Vacaresco in her novel, *The King's Wife* (Laurie. 6s.). She has lived in Courts and been on familiar terms with kings and queens, and though she protests that in her novel she has not painted portraits, she has obviously drawn upon her knowledge of Courts. The novel is written in journal form, the diarist being supposed to be the son of a king who bids him thus record his daily life. The young prince is of a roving disposition, and spends much of his time yachting round Europe, occasionally calling on reigning sovereigns. Morganatic marriages seem to be the favourite subject of conversation in these lofty circles. The princely diarist soon becomes a kingly one, marries his dead brother's bride, and settles down. The royal household jogs along as badly as royal households usually do—if we may judge from many passages in this book. The queen has been very badly brought up, is ignorant, and full of impossible and antiquated ideas. She finds distraction in a love affair with her husband's chief friend, the king meanwhile falling in love with an American "cousin." Nothing, it would seem, Mlle. Vacaresco being witness, can exceed the reluctance with which many royal marriages, described

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

Criticism and the Old Testament. Rev. H. T. Knight	(Stuck) net	3/6
The Influence of Jesus. Phillips Brooks	(Allenson) net	2/6
Vital Values. Canon Scott Holland	(Wells, Gardner)	3/6
The Restitution of All Things. Rev. S. Baring-Gould	(Skeffington)	3/6
Life's Mystical Links. A. C. Maclaren	(Simpkin)	3/6
The Message of Judaism. Rev. Morris Joseph	(Routledge) net	4/6
Education and National Progress. Sir Norman Lockyer	(Macmillan) net	5/0
The Public Schools from Within	(Low)	3/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Studies in Biography. Sir Spencer Walpole	(Unwin) net	15/0
Society in the Country House. T. H. S. Escott	(Unwin)	16/0
Medieval London. Sir W. Besant	(Black) net	30/0
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MUNICIPAL problems absorb the whole of the contents of the November number of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*. Mr. F. A. Cleveland discusses municipal ownership as a form of Governmental control. He argues cogently that where there are sufficient probity and intelligence to exercise effective control over public companies the municipality is sufficiently advanced to be capable of running its own public services. He presses for provision for the promotion of civic intelligence. The case for the private "undertaker" is presented by Mr. C. L. Jones. The queered history of Chicago traction is presented by Mr. W. C. Hotchkiss as a study in political evolution. The story of "Chicago delivered" from the Traction Trusts is an epic of civic progress. The admirable consequences of the deliverance of Philadelphia from similar corrupt forces are set forth by Mr. F. S. Edmonds. This number would be an excellent academic corrective to the journalistic campaign now being waged against the L.C.C.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JANUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

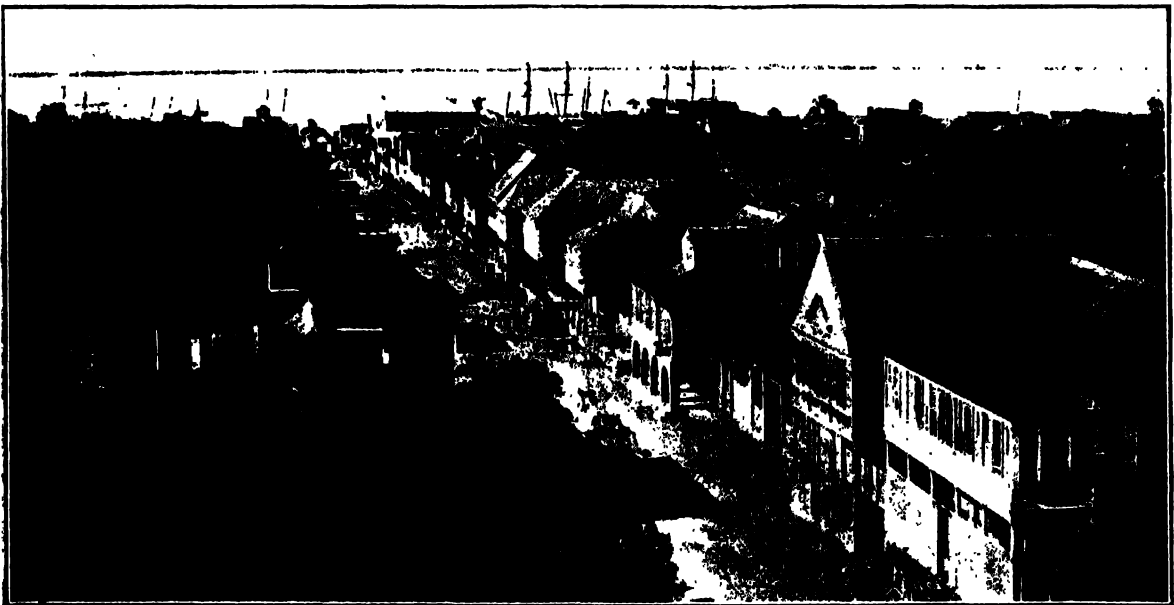
Jan. 1.—A manifesto of the new Constitutional Party of the Orange River Colony is issued ... Cardiff defeats the Springboks at all points, their second defeat only in twenty-eight matches ... George Gourlay, driver of the express train wrecked near Arbroath, is arrested.

Jan. 2.—The Ameer of Afghanistan arrives at Landi Khana, on the borders of India, and is met by a British escort ... Prince Bulow issues a manifesto on the Election to the German Conservatives ... By a railway accident in Texas thirty-five persons are killed and twenty-one injured ... The Ryde Lifeboat is cap-sized, and two men drowned ... The term of office of Sir W. Hely-Hutchinson at Cape Town is extended ... A fire breaks out at Portsmouth in the camp equipment stores; the building is destroyed and over £100,000 damage done.

Jan. 3.—General von der Lammitz, Prefect of St. Petersburg and ex-Governor of Tamboff, is assassinated by a man, who immediately shoots himself ... The first sod on the site of the

which is to oppose Liberals at by-elections until the Government give women the vote ... The Duke of the Abruzzi gives a lecture in Rome on his ascent of Mount Ruwenzori in B.E. Africa ... The Galician Jews hold a conference in defence of their political rights, in view of universal suffrage being granted in Austria ... The total Marine Customs collected in China during 1906 amount to £6,000,000, the largest on record ... The Labour Party in the Transvaal appeal to Lord Elgin against the circular preventing State employes from taking an active part in politics.

Jan. 8. In Canada the local option by-laws are voted on ... The proposal to convert Ottawa into a Federal district is defeated by a majority of 801 votes ... The French Chamber re-assembles ... The Prussian Diet is opened, the speech from the Throne being read by Prince Bulow ... The Harriman investigation opens at Chicago ... The Secretary of the Board of Education issues a circular to local education authorities under the new Provision of Meals Act.



King Street, Kingston (reduced to ruins by the Earthquake on Jan. 14).

Franco-British Exhibition of 1908 is cut by Count de Manneville at Shepherd's Bush ... The annual conference of teachers under the L.C.C. opens in London ... The American Senate re-assembles at Washington ... The departmental committee on coal miners' hours of work sits for the first time at the Home Office ... St. Deniol's Library at Hawarden is formally opened by the Bishop of St. Asaph.

Jan. 4.—M. Caillaux, the Financial Minister, makes a statement on the present financial situation in France ... The Ameer receives a message of welcome from Lord Minto on his reaching India, and is entertained at a banquet.

Jan. 5.—Lady Burdett-Coutts is buried in Westminster Abbey ... The Lord Advocate for Scotland orders a public inquiry into the circumstances of the railway accident near Arbroath ... Lord Selby and Sir E. Satow are nominated members of the Permanent International Court of Arbitration at the Hague ... It is announced that Japan's foreign trade for 1906 amounts to £84,000,000.

Jan. 7.—Mr. Chamberlain addresses a message to the people of Canada on commercial union ... The Women's Social and Political Union issue a statement of the policy of the Union,

Jan. 9.—An International Economic Congress is opened in London ... General Pavloff, Military Prosecutor-General of Russia, is assassinated in St. Petersburg ... The American Institute of Architects presents the gold medal to Sir Aston Webb ... The hearing of the appeal of two fishermen of Bay of Islands against the decision of the magistrate there (in the fisheries dispute) is begun at St. John's, Newfoundland ... The Independent Labour Party publishes its manifesto in view of the London County Council election.

Jan. 10.—The Duke of Connaught leaves London for a tour of inspection in Asia as Inspector-General of the Forces ... The officers selected by the Army Council to attend the London School of Economics commence their first course there ... An explosion of the furnace of a steel works occurs at Pittsburg; 34 men are killed or injured ... The attorneys of the United States, who are conducting the inquiries into the Harriman case, take steps to prevent Messrs. Harriman, Frick, and Rogers leaving the jurisdiction of the Inter-State Commission ... Earthquake shocks are felt in the North of Europe.

Jan. 11.—The Law Society meets, and by 1,169 votes to 600 appoints a committee to report on the methods in which a

solicitor should keep the accounts of himself and his clients and the audit thereof ... An Encyclical letter is issued by the Pope explaining the attitude of the Holy See towards the French Separation Bill ... The visit of the Japanese training squadron to the Pacific Coast is indefinitely postponed ... M. Poincaré opens a discussion on the Budget in the French Senate.

Jan. 12. —The Duke of the Abruzzi delivers his lecture on his recent explorations before the King and the members of the Royal Geographical Society in London ... Mr. Haldane issues an Army Order and Memorandum explaining his new scheme of Army Reform ... The Russian Finance Minister issues a *communiqué* on the chief features of the Budget ... Mr. Ramsay MacDonald returns to London from his tour of the Colonies ... "The Springboks" sail from Southampton.

Jan. 14. —The British Academy receives a sum of £10,000 to establish a memorial to the late Mr. Leopold Schweich, of Paris ... Mr. Stead has an interview with the King of Italy ... Mr. Davy, Assistant Secretary to the Local Government Board, gives evidence before the Royal Commission on the case of the feeble-minded ... The Lord Chief Justice unveils a marble bust of the late Mr. Inderwick, K.C., at the Law Courts ... President Roosevelt sends a special Message to Congress on the Brownsville affair. He will revoke his edict preventing the discharged troops from having future civil employment ... A terrible earthquake occurs in Jamaica; Kingston is destroyed, and there is much loss of life—nearly a thousand killed, besides many injured.

Jan. 15. —The third assembly of French Bishops summoned to discuss the questions arising out of the separation of Church and State meet in Paris ... Mr. Hill, a leading railway manager in the U.S.A., issues a memorandum stating that £20,000,000 are required for new trackage and terminals ... It



Mr. William Whiteley, the well-known Business Man, who was murdered in his own office on January 24.



Photograph by)

(Guignoni and Bossi.

A Royal Explorer: The Duke of the Abruzzi.
Engaged to Princess Hélène of Serbia.

is formally notified that the Secretary of State for War "dis-sents" from the Channel Tunnel Railway Bill ... The *Times* publishes an article by M. Adelin on the political situation in Russia.

Jan. 16. —The Bill ratifying the trade convention between Japan and Canada passes the Canadian House of Commons ... The Russian Government is devoting much attention to the relief of the famine-stricken districts, the destitution being terrible; the relief will cost £17,000,000 ... Over one hundred persons are killed owing to a typhoon in two of the Philippine Islands.

Jan. 17. —The Governor-General of Australia opens an exhibition of Australian products at Melbourne ... The Lord Mayor opens a fund for the relief of sufferers by the Kingston earthquake; the King and Queen subscribe £1,500 and £1,000 respectively ... A slight earthquake shock is felt at Oban, in Scotland ... Mr. Bryce takes farewell of his constituents in Aberdeen ... The Prince of Monaco receives the degree of LL.D. from the University of Edinburgh.

Jan. 18. —The King appoints the Ameer of Afghanistan to be a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath (Civil Division) ... Mr. McKenna succeeds Mr. Birrell as Education Minister ... Mr. Keir Hardie issues a special report on the Labour Party's work in Parliament ... The inquiry into the railway accident at Elliot Junction concludes.

Jan. 19. —In a dense fog in the Channel the P. and O. liner *Moldavia* is stranded on the Goodwin Sands, and the Red Star liner *Vaderland* is damaged in a collision ... From the Hospital Saturday Fund the Board of Delegates resolve to distribute £23,898 among 106 hospitals, dispensaries, and convalescent homes ... Mr. Root, the American Secretary of State, arrives at Ottawa on a visit to Lord Grey ... Lord Kitchener and General Richardson sustain accidents by falling from their horses during the Poona manoeuvres ... The meeting of French Bishops in Paris ends ... The coronation of the new Shah takes place at Teheran ... The United States Admiral withdraws his warships from Jamaican waters after a peremptory letter from Sir Alexander Swettenham, and the untoward incident causes much discussion in the Press ... A hurricane devastates Cookstown, Queensland; there is no loss of life.

Jan. 20.—The primary elections among the working-men of St. Petersburg commence ... There is a labour demonstration in Paris demanding that the Sunday Rest Law shall be carried out.

Jan. 21.—In the French Chamber M. Vaillant challenges the action of the Government in closing the Labour Exchange in Paris during Sunday's demonstration on the Sunday rest question; his motion is defeated by over 300 votes ... The final report of the Royal Commission on Trinity College, Dublin, is issued as a Blue-book ... A strike of music-hall artists takes place in London.

Jan. 22.—H.M.'s ship *Indefatigable* arrives with stores at Kingston from Trinidad ... The Bill abrogating the notification for public meetings is brought in to the Chamber of Deputies in Paris ... The Mansion House Fund in aid of the suffering in Jamaica amounts to £25,000; the Lord Mayor remits the first instalment of £15,000 ... A new and revised regulation of cab fares from the Home Office is issued.

Jan. 23.—It is officially announced, that Mr. Birrell becomes Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Mr. R. McKenna President of the Board of Education ... Mr. Nannetti is re-elected Lord Mayor of Dublin ... Five thousand Greek refugees from Eastern Roumelia are gathered in Athens ... A meeting of London shipowners passes a resolution in favour of the London Port and Docks Bill, 1907 ... Count Okuma resigns the leadership of the Progressive Party in Japan ... The Thaw trial begins in New York.

Jan. 24.—The Annual Conference of the Labour Party opens in Belfast ... The Progressive Party in the L.C.C. hold a mass meeting in the Queen's Hall ... The Spanish Liberal Government resigns ... The Navy Committee of the U.S.A. Parliament agree to the construction of two 20,000-ton battleships, and the spending on the Navy of £10,000,000.

Jan. 25.—The Prime Minister is presented with the Freedom of the City of Glasgow and entertained at a public luncheon ... Supplies come in freely to Kingston ... The first ballots in the general election in Germany take place ... Señor Maura undertakes to form a Conservative Government in Spain ... The Russian Government gives orders for the immediate evacuation of Northern Manchuria.

Jan. 26.—The Labour Party, before closing its session at Belfast, agrees to a motion in favour of the extension of the Suffrage equally to all men and women. This is in opposition to Mr. Keir Hardie's resolution ... The Executive Council of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association allege that the present schedule fails to put certain Canadian producers on an equitable basis with their competitors in Great Britain ... The result of the German elections shows that the Social Democrats have lost many seats ... The election to the Russian Duma is proceeding ... The Inter-State Commerce Commission presents its report to Congress on the control of the coalfields by railway companies.

Jan. 28.—The Ameer arrives in Calcutta ... A disastrous colliery explosion occurs in Rhenish Prussia, and 158 men are killed ... Over 100 lives are lost by a typhoon at Hong Kong ... The United States Inter-State Commerce Commission presents a report to Congress on the relations of the railway companies with the Standard Oil Company ... The Cape Premier and the Commissioner of Public Works open the native Council of the Transkei territories.

Jan. 29.—Ministerial appointments: Mr. Runciman to be Financial Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. C. E. Hobhouse to be Under-Secretary for India, and Dr. Macnamara to be Parliamentary Secretary to the Local Government Board ... Sir A. Swettenham, Governor of Jamaica, withdraws his letter to Rear-Admiral Davis and expresses regret ... The French Bishops propose a plan for carrying on public worship in the churches under the Separation Law ... The Austrian Chamber holds its last sitting before the elections to be held in May.

Jan. 30.—The Premier of New South Wales extends the immigration regulations ... The French Chamber passes the Government's Bill rendering public meetings free ... A Rescript is published by the Kaiser in Berlin on the occasion of his birthday ... The director of one of the St. Petersburg prisons is assassinated ... At a by-election in North-east Derbyshire, Mr. W. E. Harvey (Lib.-Lab.) is returned with a majority of 739.

Jan. 31.—Mr. William Whiteley's estate is said to be valued at £1,500,000, one million of which he bequeaths for the establishment of almshouses for the aged poor.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 4.—Sir G. Farrar, on the industrial problem in the Transvaal.

Jan. 9.—Mr. Haldane, in London, on the brotherhood of science and the internationalism of economic questions.

Jan. 10.—Mr. Haldane, in Edinburgh, on the first purpose of a nation.

Jan. 11.—Mr. Haldane, in Glasgow, on the new Army scheme ... Mr. Asquith, in Glasgow, on ancient Universities and the modern world.

Jan. 12.—Mr. Keir Hardie, at Darvel, Ayrshire, on the ideals of the Labour Party.

Jan. 14.—Lord Roberts, in London, on Army efficiency.

Jan. 15.—Sir W. Laurier, on the distribution of water power contiguous to the United States and Canada ... Mr. Bryce, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Ireland's needs.

Jan. 17.—The Ameer, at Aligarh, speaks in favour of Western education for Mahomedans ... Mr. Deakin, at Melbourne, on the progress of Australia since the Federation.

Jan. 18.—Mr. Birrell, at North Bristol, on the House of Lords.

Jan. 19.—Prince Bulow, in Berlin, on the political situation in Germany ... The Japanese Premier, in Tokio, on the peaceful development of Japan.

Jan. 22.—Mr. Root, at Ottawa, on the relations between Canada and the United States ... Sir R. Solomon, at Pretoria, on the reasons which led him to come out as a member of the National Party.

Jan. 23.—M. Clémenceau, in Paris, on the building up of a real democracy ... Mr. Root, at Ottawa, on the reciprocal ideals of Canada and the United States.

Jan. 24.—Mr. J. In Burns, in London, on the Progressive policy of the L.C.C. ... Mr. Keir Hardie, at Belfast, on the aims of the Labour Party.

Jan. 25.—Mr. Bryce, in Dublin, on Irish University education.

Jan. 28.—Mr. Deakin, at Melbourne, on the trade returns of the Colony for 1905 ... The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Ramsgate, on the education question ... Mr. Lloyd-George, at Walsall, on what the Board of Trade can do for commerce.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Dr. Charles Burney, 93 ... Sir W. P. Howland, 96.
Jan. 2.—Mr. Alfred Illingworth, 79 ... Professor Benndorf (Vienna), 68.

Jan. 4.—M. Grueff (Bulgaria).

Jan. 5.—Bishop Burdon (late of China), 80 ... Principal Rowlands (Brecon), 70 ... Mr. W. W. Read (cricketer), 51.

Jan. 6.—Mr. David Murray (late of Adelaide), 77 ... Mr. W. H. Mulock, 80.

Jan. 9.—The Shah of Persia, 53 ... Queen Mary of Hanover, 88 ... Mr. Winzar (City Sword Bearer), 68 ... Mr. E. R. Mullins (sculptor), 58.

Jan. 11.—Dr. Haig-Brown (Master of the Charterhouse), 83.

Jan. 12.—Hon. Sir J. F. Garrick, 71.

Jan. 13.—Hon. Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton, 50.

Jan. 14.—Right Hon. Sir James Fergusson (killed in the Kingston earthquake), 74.

Jan. 16.—Mr. Alfred Shaw (cricketer), 64.

Jan. 18.—Sir Archibald Napier, Bart., 51.

Jan. 19.—Senator Saracco (Italy), 88 ... The Bishop of Limerick, 76.

Jan. 20.—Miss Agnes Mary Clerke (scientific writer), 64.

Jan. 21.—Mr. B. Fletcher Robinson (Editor of the *World*), 35.

Jan. 22.—Sir F. Evans, Bart., K.C.M.G., 66.

Jan. 23.—Lord Field, 93.

Jan. 24.—Mr. William Whiteley, 75.

Jan. 26.—Mr. Markham Spofforth, 81.

Jan. 27.—Canon F. J. Holland (Canterbury), 80.

Jan. 28.—Rev. Dr. J. G. Paton, 82.

Jan. 29.—Sir Michael Foster, 70 ... Miss Helen Taylor.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS"

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of February, 1907.

CONQUERING THE AIR.

THE FUTURE OF THE AEROPLANE.

BOTH *C. B. Fry's Magazine* and the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February contain interviews with M. Santos Dumont on the subject of the Aeroplane and the Conquest of the Air.

M. DUMONT'S WORKSHOP.

Mr. C. B. Fry, who writes in his own magazine, gives a short account of the chief balloon experiments made before the flying-machine came into existence, but the main part of the article is devoted to the career of M. Dumont. In 1896, when M. Dumont was only twenty-three, he went to France and took part in many motor races, and it was thus he conceived the daring idea of using the petrol motor in balloons. At once he set to work on the practical development of the idea, and began the experiments which have made his name known all over the world. In a room in his private house he reduces his ideas to models, and subjects them to miniature experiments. As soon as he is satisfied with these he himself makes full-sized machines in his shed at Neuilly. He is his own financier, his own engineer, and his own mechanic, and he accepts no substitute in the trials.

A MACHINE HEAVIER THAN AIR.

M. Dumont told his interviewer that he had always believed that the final solution of the problem of mechanical flight lay in the direction of a machine heavier than air, but when he began his attempts with the dirigible balloon the question of "heavier than air" was not ripe for practical experiment. At that time motors had not reached a sufficient degree of perfection. There was always the possibility of the motor going wrong at any moment, and, moreover, the motor was still much too heavy. At present the dirigible balloon is capable of longer journeys, and its power of transport is much greater. It can carry more passengers and fuel, and it affords more genuine safety.

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

Now that the first and most difficult automobile flights have been made, automobile aviation will develop in a wonderful way. The aeroplane will have the advantage over its rival in point of a far greater facility. M. Dumont has already started on a machine to be equipped with a motor of 100 horse-power in place of the 50 horse-power motor already used, and he hopes this machine will do sixty miles an hour. In two or three years, he adds, this speed may perhaps be doubled. Theoretically there is

nothing he can see to prevent the aeroplane navigating at a great height.

The difficulty of descending with ease and safety which frightens so many people will solve itself with the continued experience of professors of flight. The essential point for the moment is to maintain the stability of the machine in the air, and to attain the greatest possible speed in a forward direction.

THE NATION'S ANNUAL GOLF BILL.

SOME STRIKING FACTS AND FIGURES.

DEVOTEES of golf will be interested in the remarkable statistics as to the popularity of the game in Great Britain set forth by Mr. Henry Leach in an article on "The Golfer and His Millions" in the February number of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*.

300,000 PLAYERS.

There are now about 2,000 golf clubs in Great Britain, he writes, and it is estimated that there are about 300,000 players. But as there are about 42 millions of people in these islands, he thinks it ridiculous that only 1 in 140 should patronise this game. When we look into the cost of the game, however, we can only think the number of players a very high one. The average cost of construction of a golf course is stated to be £2,000. As to receipts, we are told that what with entrance fees and subscriptions and outlay on materials, the average new convert to the game pays £10 for his initiation, so that the 20,000 new players in 1906 alone must have contributed £200,000 to the pursuit. On an average each player spends not less than £15 a year on the game, therefore a further increase of £300,000 must have been secured as golf income. Each golf club, it is further explained, represents not less than £1,000 worth of sunk capital, which means that in this country a sum of two millions has been set aside permanently for the game. The amount of land devoted to the game, reckoning 100 acres as a fair average for a course, is 200,000 acres, and altogether the nation's annual golf bill has been estimated at seven millions! But the writer puts it a little under five millions.

FIFTEEN MILLION BALLS A YEAR.

On the other side of the account, Mr. Leach notes that the game has given rise to a considerable industry. Allowing ten persons as waiters, servants, etc., in each club, we get a staff of 20,000 earning a living through the agency of golf. To these may be added 80,000 caddies, and at least 3,000 other people engaged in the ball-making trade. Fifteen

millions of balls are used up every year by the British golfers on British links. The average player, it is added, walks not less than sixteen miles a week, or 800 miles in the year—most of which exercise would probably not be taken were there no golf. No estimate is given of the time devoted to this luxurious pastime, but it is evidently a game only for the well-to-do and the people of leisure.

THE MORAL EFFECT OF BRITISH RULE.

MANY articles have been written in praise of the material prosperity that has resulted from British rule in Egypt. A. B. de Guerville, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, calls attention to the equally great and still more surprising advance in a moral sense. He says:—

The honesty of the Government in all its branches, the impartiality with which all abuses have been punished, and finally the honourable example which, during five-and-twenty years, the English have set before the Egyptians, have certainly borne good fruit. To be "honest" is no longer an empty expression on the banks of the Nile, and the entire population understands to-day what that word signifies. I think of how absolutely unknown it was in 1882! To sum up, Egypt and the Egyptian have now become *clean*, both physically and morally. We may say that England has cleansed and disinfected them, externally and internally.

Their whole life has been changed by this, and the change is visible even in their dwellings. Little by little they are altering their habits: sleeping in beds instead of lying on the ground, using forks instead of their fingers, changing their linen and washing their clothes, and a miracle indeed!—allowing their women to catch a faint glimpse of emancipation. Yes, women are being better treated, are freer and happier, and their future is beginning to look much less dark.

The members of the new generation are, physically and mentally, much in advance of their elders, but they would be greatly mistaken in considering themselves capable of directing the future destinies of Egypt alone and unaided. Egypt, as I have pointed out elsewhere, is still one of those beautiful and attractive, but terribly delicate plants, which cannot stand upright without a prop. This prop—the only one that suits the case—is England, or, rather, it is that excellent man Lord Cromer.

IN VIEW OF THE COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

THE *Quarterly Review* surveys a number of proposals and tendencies making for Imperial unity, and declares that "the tendency towards greater union produced by the South African War has been followed by a natural reaction or relaxation." The writer asks, Does the utility of the Conference repay the trouble? Most questions within the Empire might, it is suggested, be discussed in conferences of expert officials. Questions of foreign policy can hardly wait for a quadrennial conference. A policy of preferential tariffs or schemes of common defence might justify the convening of a congress to establish a *Zollverein* or a *Kriegsverein*. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's despatch is taken to reveal a feeling that either the Conference will become too strong and threaten by its decisions the independence of the Colonies, or it will be barren of results. Then follows a passage which may be taken as marking the retreat of English Toryism from the *flamboyant* Imperialism of the Khaki time. The writer says:—

This hesitation may be a sign of the future, and may some

day, for a very different reason, be shared by the Tory party. During recent years the invitation to closer union in political forms has, on the whole, proceeded from the mother-country, while the reluctance has been on the side of the Colonies, especially Canada, fearing as they do the over-great dominance in any such formal confederation of this wealthy, populous, and well-equipped central State. But the day may come, as the colonies grow to be equal or superior in wealth and population, when the demand will be made by the allied States in the Empire, and the reluctance will be on the side of the United Kingdom. It is certain that any proposal for joint management of foreign naval and military affairs, and for a share in the supreme control exercised in London over India and the Crown colonies and dependencies, would be strongly resisted, whenever it was made, by the great departments and civil and military professions, which have so much interest and power in preventing change; and it would be far from acceptable to the British aristocracy and middle class. The Colonies are still young and fearful of encroachments upon their autonomy, while this proud island does not yet fear invasion of its monopoly of the power which, by its own might, it has established over more than three hundred million denizens of Asia and Africa. But to brook diminution of power costs no less than to lose independence. In the end, therefore, the centre of resistance to closer forms of political union may well be transferred from Ottawa to London.

Yet the writer does not relinquish the hope that, as a strong nation was built out of families and tribes, so may a strong Empire be built out of nations. He adds significantly, "War is the father of things, and patience and endurance is the mother."

BRITISH AND FRENCH COLONIAL METHODS COMPARED.

MR. HERMANN G. HARRIS, who has a short article in *Chambers's Journal* for February on French and British Colonial Methods, thinks that, as a rule, the great mass of the people are more contented under British rule than under French. This he attributes to the fact that there is less of a gulf between the Englishman and the native. The Englishman trusts the native and recognises good qualities in him sooner than the Frenchman does.

The French officer is always in evidence in his uniform, constantly reminding the native of the power of the sword. The British officer, on the other hand, always wears civilian dress. Again, England holds only a few strategic points, but holds them strongly, whereas the French military posts are legion. Under British rule every possible post is held by natives; under French rule a young French subaltern may swagger as a petty king in a small village.

But there are one or two things which the French are said to do better than the British. First, the general sanitary administration is better in the French Colonies than it is in ours; and, secondly, France enforces a proper standard of weights and measures, with due inspection of the same. Another contrast to be noted is the administration at the custom houses. In Tunis only two officials sign the manifesto, which enables a merchant to obtain his goods in half an hour or fifteen minutes. At Alexandria a merchant may have to dance in attendance on thirteen native officials in as many bureaux, who will keep him waiting if he happens to be an Englishman, and require cigarettes between whiles.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE annual general meeting of the Modern Language Association took place at Durham during the first week of January, the programme being a very interesting one. Professor Fiedler read a paper on "A New Light on a Shakespearean Problem, from an Old German Diary"; which paper we shall no doubt get later on in *Modern Language Teaching*. Another discussion referred to the progress being made in the teaching of English in South Africa, whilst at the same time the Dutch language is taught with even more intense care than before. Debating upon the question of the order in which foreign languages should be studied, Mr. Storr argued that, after English, French should come second, and Latin third. He said he would rather see modern languages dropped than any half measures taken by trying to teach an ordinary boy four languages at the same time. The Dean of Durham, as Warden of the University, welcomed the members of the Association, and apparently put Esperanto in the forefront of the modern languages, speaking of it as a miracle of simplicity, but the Dean is evidently of opinion that Esperanto will somewhat hinder the study of French and German, a great and terrible mistake for so wise a man to make. It is likely rather to increase the *study* of these languages, although it may possibly decrease the number of those who at school learn a smattering of several and study none.

The report of the Modern Language Holiday Course Committee has been issued, and shows that the last Summer Courses were very well attended, except the Spanish one, for which there were no entries. The 1907 Courses will be held at Tours, Honfleur, and Neuwied; also at Santander, in Spain, if entries are received by July 1st. With regard to the Exchange of Teachers which the Board of Education has undertaken, in conjunction with the French and Prussian Ministries, the recently published report states that the experiment is undoubtedly a successful one. Forty English men and women have been sent abroad, and eleven foreigners have come to this country.

One of our correspondents writes that we should tell more about our own work. But want of space and the fear of repetition forbids much detail. We send out lists of teachers who are interested, find correspondents for scholars and for adults (who should contribute 1s.) when possible. We also ask these last to send a postcard so soon as the first letter comes from abroad, or in a month otherwise.

A Cambridge undergraduate eagerly desires an *au pair* engagement in France from June to October. He is unfortunately not now in a position to pay the expense of a residence in France, but as he intends to become a teacher, facility in speaking French is necessary for the Modern Language Tripos for which he is reading. A St. Andrews man wants a Greek correspondent.

ESPERANTO!

THE two guinea and one guinea prizes awarded by the London Chamber of Commerce for the highest successes in Esperanto have been attained by Mr. Butler, L.R.A.M., and Mr. Wallace; and it is noteworthy that Mr. Butler had not studied any language except his own until, a few months ago, he began the study of Esperanto.

The next examination of the London Chamber of Commerce will take place simultaneously in the various towns during the second week in May. The National Union of Teachers will hold their examination on April 29th.

Amongst the interesting letters received lately is one from H.H. Sher Khan Bahi, Nawab of Radhanpur, who thanks his "gefratoj esperantistaj" for their kindness to him during his stay in England and Switzerland, saying that he enjoyed the days spent with the Esperantists more than anything in the course of his European tour.

A letter from the ss. *Marmora*, upon which the Duke and Duchess of Connaught travelled to Egypt, describes the Esperanto lectures given in the first and second saloons, at one of which their Royal Highnesses were interested listeners, several among their suite becoming actual students. Mr. O'Connor also announces that the King has acknowledged the gift of an Esperanto manual.

Another letter is from a Danish lady, a teacher, who is most anxious to correspond about "pedagogics" with teachers in England, but as she knows no English, and has no time to acquire it, she earnestly hopes that teachers who know Esperanto will come to her help. I will gladly forward her name and address to enquirers.

The *North American Review* is still devoting three or four of its pages to Esperanto in every fortnightly issue, a letter from Dr. Zamenhof himself being one of the most interesting of the contributions.

The *British Esperantist* has in its January issue M. de Beaufront's most interesting article on "Esperanto or English?" with the English translation in parallel columns. It is certainly a most valuable contribution for all who desire an accurate knowledge of the *pros* and *cons*, and I am empowered to send a specimen copy gratis to the first fifty of those who send an address and a penny stamp.

Esperanto grammars and stories, poems, novels, etc., abound, but hitherto we have not had a book specially arranged for those who have gone through a grammar and need some further help. Miss Lawrence has prepared a "First Reader" (price 6d.) for English people, which contains extracts and recitations suitable either for classes or individual students. Its chief feature is a story, with, on the opposite page, an analysis of the compound words intended as a help in memorising the affixes and correlatives. The book will be published by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in the course of the month.

THE DOVER COLLIERIES.

A REVIEW AND A FORECAST.

SIXTEEN years ago, in the very first volume of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, we quoted an article which Professor Boyd Dawkins had contributed to one of the monthly *Reviews*. In that article the Professor declared that there was coal in Kent, and he added: "I, for one, do not despair of the time when Dover and Folkestone will become even as Cardiff now is, and when towns like Liège, Valenciennes, and Mons will spring up in the quiet, beautiful southern counties."

The county of Kent has not exactly been converted into a cinder-heap yet, but there is no telling what may be the future of this fair corner of our land. In any case, the story of the efforts made to prove the existence of coalfields in Kent, and, recently, to prepare the way for the profitable working of the seams discovered, is not without interest.

First of all, there was just a scientific idea, which slowly took root in the minds of geologists, passed into the theoretical realm, and in the end was verified by facts. It was as early as 1856 that Godwin Austin read a paper before the Geological Society of London "On the Possible Extension of the Coal-measures beneath the South-Eastern Part of England," in which he expressed the belief that there were coalfields beneath the oolitic and cretaceous rocks in the South of England, and near enough to the surface to be worked. He mentioned Kent and Sussex as likely fields for the discovery of coal. Ten years later a Coal Commission concluded that coalfields of the same kind and value as those of Somerset, and of North France and Belgium, do exist beneath the newer rocks of the South of England, and that the very same coal-measures which disappear in the West under the newer rocks of Somerset, reappear in the East from underneath the newer rocks of the Continent.

In 1881 this theory was put to the test at Netherfield, near Battle, with only negative results; but later still Professor Dawkins suggested to the late Sir Edward Watkin the advisability of making a boring at Dover near the Channel tunnel works, almost in sight of Calais (where coal was proved to be at a depth of 1,100 feet). The boring commenced in 1886, and coal was struck, as the accompanying diagram shows, at 1,200 feet.

In 1840, owing to the successful sinking for water at Grenelle in Paris, an enterprising proprietress instructed the contractor to sink for a like purpose in the park of her château at Oignies, with the result that instead of water a seam of coal was discovered at a depth of 150 metres.

Twelve years later, in 1852, a concession was obtained by the same energetic

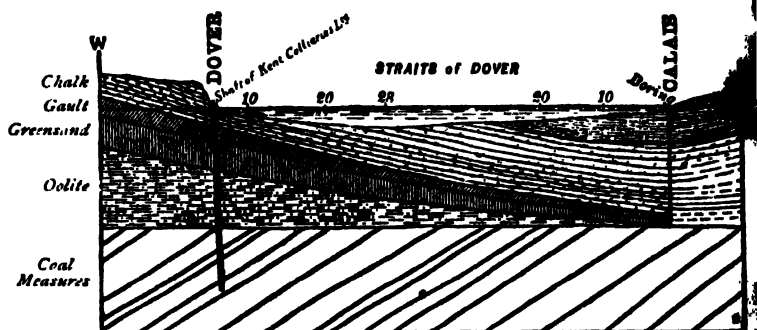
lady for an area of 3,787 hectares, but many difficulties were met with, as at Dover, and it was not until August, 1855, that the coal measures were reached by the shaft.

Below is given the output of those collieries in the Pas-de-Calais Department which produced more than one million tons in 1905:—

Dourges	1,098,738
Courrières	2,408,684
Lens-Douvin	3,161,681
Lievin	1,589,330
Grenay	1,644,167
Noeux	1,390,680
Bruay	2,326,167
Marles	1,413,000
Seven other Collieries	1,953,190
Total	16,985,037

The encouragement which this result offers for the exploitation of coal on this side of the Channel should be sufficiently indicated by the above figures and should be a guarantee that under the present capable management, and with the adequate working capital which it commands, the success of the Kent Collieries, Limited (a reconstruction of the Consolidated Kent Collieries Corporation, Limited) is well-nigh assured.

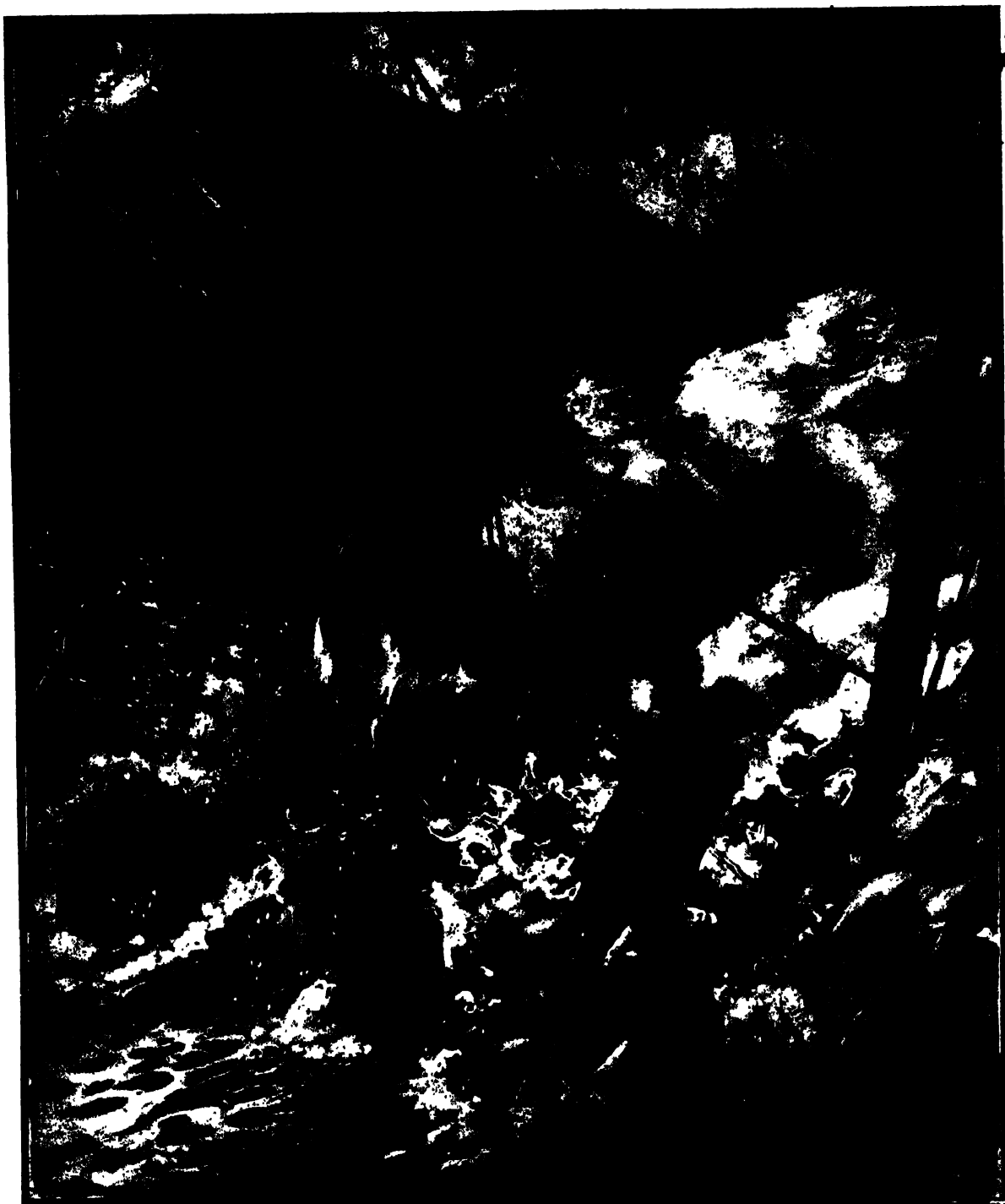
The share capital has been reduced from £1,562,500 to £400,000; but as information concerning it is now common property, suffice it to state here that it is well known that that company has proved seven workable seams of coal, a valuable deposit of iron ore twelve feet in thickness, and, amongst others, a five-foot band of potter's clay. In fact, the undertaking possesses all the elements for the establishment of successful coal and iron works. The output, it is estimated, will be not less than 1,000 tons of coal per day when in full operation. To that goal the management is directing its energies, and thereby establishing an industry of national importance, the far-reaching consequences of which it is difficult to forecast.



Section showing range of Coal-measures from Dover to Calais.

MARCH, 1907.

Sun.	--	3	10	17	24	31
Mon.	—	4	11	18	25	
Tu.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Wed.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Thur.	--	7	14	21	28 .	—
Fri.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Sat.	2	9	16	23	30	



WRECK OF THE STEAMER "BERLIN" AT THE HOOK OF HOLLAND.

Captain Sperling Saving the Last Three Women Survivors.

On the morning of Saturday, February 23, three women were still on the wreck, where they had been for thirty-eight hours. An independent rescue-party was organised by Captain Sperling, a diver, who went out in the tug *Wodan*. When opposite the light they rowed ashore in a flat, and found the life-line, which had saved eleven people already, still in position between the ship and the beacon. Captain Sperling clambered on board, extemporised a rope cradle, and with great difficulty passed the last survivors down to his companions.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1st, 1907.

"Peers
v.
People."

The most important passage in the King's Speech, according to the Prime Minister, was the following :—

Serious questions affecting the working of our Parliamentary system have arisen from unfortunate differences between the two Houses. My Ministers have this important subject under consideration with a view to solution of the difficulty.

According to Sir Henry Campbell - Bannerman's speech on the debate on the Address, he said he was not sure that the problem might be easier of solution than many people thought. I gather from the tenor of his speech that he will have nothing to do with the reform of the Upper House, but will content himself with asserting the dominating authority of the House of Commons over the Second Chamber, reformed or unreformed. That means, I take it, that the Cabinet incline to the Lord Advocate's opinion that a resolution limiting the Lords' veto

to a single Session would meet the situation. The root of the matter was thus stated by the Prime Minister :—

To avoid a labyrinth of constitutional fallacies, pedantries, and niceties, let them remember the essential nature of the Constitution of this country—viz., that it was a representative system. But it would cease to be representative if the leader of a party overwhelmingly defeated at the polls were allowed to remain, directly or indirectly, in supreme control of all legislation.

Government by Leave
of
Mr. Balfour.

Representative system or no representative system—that is the situation that exists to-day. Does anyone imagine that Mr. Balfour will allow either of the two great measures of the

new Session to pass through the House of Lords? A Licensing Reform Bill, if it effectively diminishes the evils of the present system, will offend the spirituous Peers as much as the Education Bill offended the Lords Spiritual last Session. As for the "measures for further associating the people of Ireland with the management of their domestic affairs, and for otherwise improving the system of government in its administrative and financial aspects," they are admittedly intended to be a half-way house to Home Rule. But Mr. Balfour and the whole Unionist Party have as the primary object of their existence the defeat of any approach to Home Rule. What chance is there of passing



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Will they Bell the Cat?

"The mice resolved, in of 'cat,' as it had become her persecut'ous. But—
demn conclave, to hang a bell about the neck matter of 'grave importance' to set a limit to

either the Licensing Bill or the Irish Government Bill through the Lords? Only one chance, and that is to submit them to Mr. Balfour before they are introduced, to allow him to re-model them to his liking, and to strike out every clause to which he takes objection. Without Mr. Balfour's leave they can do nothing. For Mr. Balfour has a five to one

majority born to support him in the House of Lords, and so long as this continues it would be a great saving of time and temper to take Mr. Balfour into the confidence of the Cabinet before Bills are brought into the House of Commons, instead of spending the whole Session over debating Bills, and then sending them up to be knifed by Mr. Balfour's janissaries.



Westminster Gazette.]

[February 7.]

"Grave Importance."

THE ARCHBISHOP: "'Grave importance'—does that mean you, my Lord?"
LORD LANSDOWN: "I expect it means both of us, your grace."

The Programme of the Session.

Notwithstanding the impossibility of passing anything without Mr. Balfour's leave, Ministers have brought forward a long list of measures which they intend to try and pass into law this Session. Here is the list in the order in which the Bills are named in the King's Speech:—

1. A Measure of Licensing Reform.
2. An Army Reform Bill.
3. A Holding and Valuation of Land (Scotland) Bill.
4. Irish Government Bill.
5. Do. do.
6. Irish University Bill.
7. A Court of Criminal Appeal Bill.
8. Hours of Labour (Mines) Bill.
9. Bill Amending Patent Laws.
10. Valuation of Property (England) Bill.
11. Bill Enabling Women to Serve on Local Bodies.
12. Small Holdings Act Amendment Bill.
13. A Housing Bill.

To this list must be added a Bill for the Relief of Passive Resisters, making fourteen measures in all.

Mr. McKenna, the new Minister for Education, has introduced a brief Bill which takes away from the local authorities the right to pay for denominational teaching in the non-provided schools. It is calculated that one-fifteenth of the time of

every teacher is taken up with imparting the dogmatic teaching to which the Passive Resisters object. Henceforth the local authorities, while paying the teachers in full, must charge the local managers with one-fifteenth of his salary. If they do not pay up they are to lose their parliamentary grant. Drastic this, and a foretaste of things to come. But what a chance there is here for a pious founder! Mr. Rockefeller has just given £6,400,000 for education in America, bringing up his educational benefactions to £18,000,000. Mr. Osiris has just endowed the Pasteur Institute with a million sterling. The murdered Whiteley has left a million for homes. Is there no pious and wealthy Churchman who will provide a fund out of which this fifteenth could be paid? It is astonishing how many difficulties can be surmounted if people will but put their hands into their own pockets instead of attempting to thrust them into other people's.

The New Irish Secretary.

Mr. Birrell has made a good beginning. He has a pleasant way with him which endears him to the Irish. Especially has he endeared himself to the Nationalists by his promise to deal with the Marquis of Clanricarde. "He would not expropriate the noble Lord, but would simply take from him the management of estates which he was wholly incompetent to manage. His property was haunted by ghosts of murdered men and was a disgrace to the community." The precedent for this is the Court of Wards Act of Bombay, which empowers the court to "provide for the management of the estate of any person who by his habits caused or was likely to cause injury to his property or to his tenants." But does the sanguine Mr. Birrell expect to get a Bill like that through the House of Lords, whose one article of faith is that a man ought to be free to do what he likes with his own? Mr. Birrell's difficulties will thicken round him when he tackles the Irish Local Government and the University Question. The Irish will not be any more easy to deal with because of the Passive Resisters' Relief Bill, which touches them in their tenderest part.

Mr. Haldane's Army.

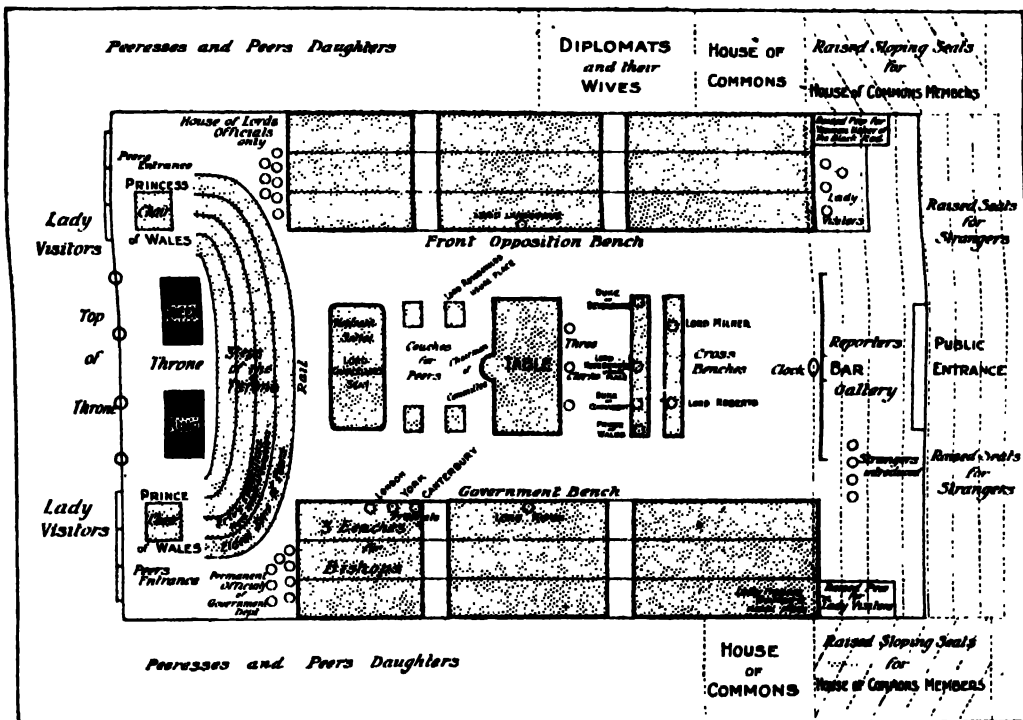
Mr. Haldane has produced a new Army scheme which has at least this great credential in its favour: it reduces the money spent on the Army by two millions instead of increasing the expenditure. Before he took office, Mr. Haldane held out hopes of five millions reduction. Now he offers us half. Let us be grateful for small mercies. This saving has chiefly been secured—£1,500,000 of it—

by the conversion of the Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers into a Territorial Army of 300,000. They will cost £2,866,000 instead of £4,300,000. According to Mr. Haldane's scheme, the Regular Army or Field Force will consist of six infantry divisions and four cavalry brigades of 160,000 men. To enable the Field Force to maintain itself in the field, there is to be created a Special Contingent of 80,000 men enlisted on a non-Regular basis, who will undergo six months' training with the Regulars after joining, and an annual period of fourteen days' training afterwards, and who will perform such work in connection with

fate of its predecessors, which were all ushered in with a flourish of trumpets and a few years later interred with scant honours.

Peers
as
Reformers.

Lord Newton has brought in a Reform Bill for the House of Lords, which to some extent resembles that published in my "Peers *versus* People." Its fatal defect is that it leaves the Upper House with an overwhelming Conservative majority. Lord Curzon, with whom Lord Newton has taken counsel, sees this defect, and suggests that "Power might be given to a



When Parliament is opened by the King: A Plan of the House of Lords.

the service of the Army as does not require fully trained soldiers. Below or behind this Field Force, with its Special Contingent, is to be the Territorial Army, into which men will enlist for four years' home service, and undergo not less than eight nor more than fifteen days' consecutive training. In war time they can be mobilised for six months' war training in fourteen divisions and fourteen cavalry brigades. Mr. Haldane explained his scheme in a speech lasting more than three hours. He is a prodigy of patient industry and of lucid exposition. But it is dreadfully difficult to get up any enthusiasm for any Army scheme. Let us hope that this will not share the

Prime Minister to recommend the appointment of a considerable (though not unlimited) number of life Peers in the first Session of a new Parliament, so as to produce a closer correspondence, if desired, between the strength of parties in the two Houses." If that suggestion is to be taken seriously, it means that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman ought to have power to add, say, 400 life Peers at least to the Upper House. At present there are 600 members of the House of Lords, of whom 500 at least are Conservatives. "To produce a closer correspondence between the strength of parties in the two Houses" 400 life Peers would be too few. But it is not worth while



[Westminster Gazette.]

The Ethics of Protection.

MR. AUSTEN: "You're looking beastly cheerful, old chap. what's the matter?"

MR. BULL: "I've had a very good dinner."

MR. AUSTEN: "I'm—I don't think much of that. Why, I actually know a *foreigner* who's had a good dinner too."

MR. BULL: "Was it better than mine?"

MR. AUSTEN: "Well, at any rate, it was a jolly sight better dinner than he used to have."

MR. BULL: "I'm very glad to hear it—it doesn't prevent my enjoying mine."

discussing these things. I agree with Lord Curzon: "If we are to cut off the arms and legs of the Upper House, we might as well cut off its head at once."

The Colonial Conference and its Programme.

We do not seem to be able to get any further in the organisation of the Empire than the summoning of the Colonial Conference which will meet this spring in London. The last Conference was held in Coronation Year, when Mr. Chamberlain presided and Mr. Seddon was the most conspicuous figure. Mr. Seddon, alas, is dead, and Mr. Chamberlain is *hors de combat*. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, however, will be the great man of the new, as he was of the last Conference. Few, if any, of his old colleagues will meet him. Time and the vicissitudes of Colonial politics have emptied many chairs. Lord Elgin will preside. Mr. Morley or his nominee will represent India. The Conference will meet on April 15th, and continue in session for three weeks. The following is the programme:—

1. The Constitution of the Conference, including the question of an Imperial Council.
2. Preferential trade and the connected coasting and treaty questions.
3. Defence.
4. Naturalisation.
5. Immigration.
6. Judicial Appeals.
7. The Resegregation of Bills (Royal Assent).

8. British Interests in Pacific (Panama Canal).
9. Patents and Merchandise Marks.
10. Reciprocity in Professions.
11. The Metric System.

A tolerably lengthy programme to be got through in three weeks. But a small number of Premiers sitting *in camera* can despatch a good deal of business in a very short time.

The Second Hague Conference.

The Conference will meet on June 1st. All the States of the world, great and small, with the exception of one Central American Republic and the Republic of Liberia, will be represented. Germany will not stay away because the English-speaking nations desire to raise a discussion upon armaments. France was from the first anxious to support the English initiative, and Russia,

although nominally committed to the original programme which she received from President Roosevelt, could not possibly make any stand against the reconsideration of the Tsar's original proposition. Therefore M. de Martens, who was despatched to play the part of the honest broker in order to reconcile the opposing views of Germany and Britain, had very little difficulty in deciding that it was impossible to prevent the discussion of the armaments question. As for Germany, her objections, being solely based on grounds of expediency, were not serious enough to justify her adopting a position of isolation. Her attitude seems to be somewhat like this: "Have it as you will since you must. But nothing practical will come of it, and you had much better have left it alone."

Business before the Conference.

The programme of business before the Conference, even if there had been no discussion on armaments, is very heavy, and I wish I felt quite sure that our Government had made up its mind upon the problems which will come up for settlement in June. There is the question, for instance, of the right of capture of private property at sea, on which opinion is notoriously divided. It is not quite certain whether America will stick to her traditional policy in this matter. If she abandoned

her demand for the abolition of the capture of private property on the high seas, there is little doubt but that Great Britain would side with her, despite the cogent arguments adduced by the Lord Chancellor in favour of a different policy. That the English-speaking nations should act together as a unit is more important than the merits of any of the questions in which they are likely to differ. Another question on which it would be interesting to know whether the British Government has made up its mind is the proposal to abolish all national prize courts. There is a good deal to be said in favour of referring all disputed questions as to rights of neutrals, contraband of war and the like, to an International Court. A third question relates to the laying of submarine mines in navigable waters. Should we assent to a prohibition stringent enough to render it impossible for any Power to lay mines in the Sound, the Belt, or the Cattegat? This and other questions demand more careful consideration than that which the Interdepartmental Committee has bestowed upon the question of exempting private property from capture on sea as well as on land. A small Committee of the Cabinet, consisting of the Foreign Secretary, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Tweedmouth, with C.B. at hand as a final reference, will have to be appointed before instructions can be issued to our delegates.

**Our
Representatives
at
the Conference.**

I very much regret to hear that it will be practically impossible for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to represent Great Britain at the Hague. The strain of the Session is as much as he will be able to bear, and it would be suicidal to undertake in addition the burden of the Conference work. The first delegates already nominated are:—France, M. Bourgeois; Russia, M. de Nelidoff; Italy, Signor Pompili; Austria, Count Kapos Mery; United States, Mr. Choate; Brazil, M. Nabuco. The German delegate is not yet named. For England the names most mentioned—now that C.B. is out of the question—are Mr. Bryce, Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, and Sir A. Nicolson. Sir F. Bertie would be as much out of place at a Peace Conference as Count Münster was in 1899. It is very difficult to find a man like Lord Pauncefote, who was at once a sound lawyer and a genial diplomatist, who had the wisdom of old age and the energy and enthusiasm of youth, and who, moreover, could talk good English common-sense in articulate French. The British plenipotentiary at the Hague ought to be a man given to hospitality. It was the American dinners at the Oude Doelen

which saved the Conference of 1899 from many a nasty spill. I am not sure whether any of the new team of American delegates—Choate, Foster, and Ross—will carry on the tradition. But as Mr. J. Hill, the American Minister at the Hague, has been made a member of the delegation, that may save the situation.

**The
Victory
of
the Boers.**

General Botha is Prime Minister of the Transvaal, General Smuts is his Colonial Secretary, and the rest of his colleagues are the men to crush whom Lord Milner and the late Government spent £750,000,000 of British gold. That is the net outcome of the late war. And a very satisfactory outcome it is in some ways. The war itself was infamous, fatuous, criminal. It had not a single redeeming feature. But the way in which the Liberal Government has made amends for the sins of its predecessor is splendid. We have now given the country back to the Boers, who are free to govern it in their own way. We ought never to have taken it from them. But we have now done what we can to right the wrong. And the example which we have afforded the world by this great act of restitution will do more for British prestige throughout the world than all the "victories" of the Boer War. I am sorry for Sir R. Solomon, who fully expected to be the first Premier of the Transvaal. But I confess I do not regret the fact that his defeat by the split of vote of South Central Pretoria compelled Lord Selborne to send for General Botha. A Solomon Ministry would have been misunderstood on the Continent, whereas everyone can realise the significance of a Botha Ministry. It is the outward and visible sign of the genuine honesty and sincerity of the Pro-Boers, who, after long years of tribulation, have at last full control of the policy and administration of the Empire.



A. Nelidoff

**The
Mistake
of
Lord Elgin.**

It is a thousand pities that Lord Selborne should have been allowed by Lord Elgin to mar the symmetry and completeness of the

Liberal victory by nominating an Upper House of whose members nobody knows anything, excepting that a majority of them are opposed to the majority in the Lower House. President Steyn pointed out this danger to me six months ago. He said it was not reasonable to expect Lord Selborne to act otherwise. I told him in reply that it was not Lord Selborne, but Lord Elgin, who would be responsible for the nominations. Therefore, I suppose we must hold Lord Elgin responsible for nominating a British ascendancy pro-Chinese majority in the Upper House at the very time when the electorate was returning a majority to the Lower House on the other side. Surely Lord Elgin has seen enough of the mischief that accrues from having two Houses by the ears at Westminster not to wish to reproduce the same nuisance in the Transvaal. It is not surprising that the first act of General Botha after his appointment as Prime Minister has been to join Mr. E. Solomon, the leader of the Nationalists, in a protest against the nominations to the Upper House. They appeal to Lord Selborne to revise the list. Lord Elgin will probably refuse. Fortunately the majority of the Boers and their allies in the Lower House is strong enough to enable them to overrule the Upper House whenever, as the Constitution provides, they vote together for the settlement of disputed questions.

**The
Balance
of
Parties.**

It is a significant comment upon the confident prophecies of the men who made the war that seven years after the war was declared

the Boers are shown to possess a clear majority of

votes of the adult male electors. If women had been enfranchised the majority would be still greater. General Botha will do well to give woman's suffrage a leading place in his programme. Even without the women the Boers won hands down. The final result of the Transvaal elections is as follows:—Het Volk, 37; Progressives, 21; Nationalists, 6; Labour Party, 3; Independents, 2. As the Nationalists are the allies of Het Volk, the Government of General Botha can count upon 43 votes out of a total of 70, giving him a clear majority of 16 over all other parties, and a majority of 22 over the British Ascendancy party which calls itself Progressive. As the Labour men and Independents will vote as often with the Boers as against them, the net result of the first appeal to the ballot box is to put the men who made the war in a minority of 49 in a House of 70 members. So much for Milnerism after seven years' trial with all the resources of the Empire



General Botha: Prime Minister.

"We want to work with the British Liberals; we regard them as our best friends and this country's best friends."

"British supremacy will be safer in the hands of the Boers than in those of cosmopolitan capitalists. We have fought and suffered grievously, more than anybody else in this country. That is past, and no one is so foolish as to want it over again. The questions of the flag and of supremacy have been settled for all time. They are both now outside politics. We are now concerned with our domestic affairs."

"Having got free government, our natural desire is, and our sole endeavour will be, so to govern that the country shall prosper and the two races be drawn together."

"At Vereeniging I signed the treaty of peace. I then solemnly accepted what is so dear to you—your king and your flag. They now are our king and our flag."—GENERAL BOTHA, at Johannesburg, February 13th.

at its back. The elections will go the same way in the Orange Free State, only more so.

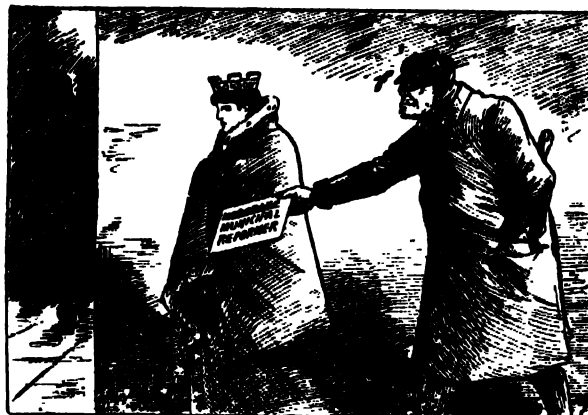
**The
Channel Tunnel.**

There has been much discussion last month concerning the Tunnel which enterprising engineers propose to make beneath the Channel. Lord Rosebery gave notice of a ques-

tion on the subject which illness prevented his putting. There is general agreement that the Tunnel can be made, and an equally general agreement that it will not be made. It ought to be made in the interest of international brotherhood. It will not be made because, despite the *entente cordiale*, there are so many Englishmen who think it is never safe to meet a foreigner except across salt water. When grave and reverend seigniors—the dons of Radicalism, the great opponents of Jingoism—vow that they will advocate conscription the day the Tunnel is opened, we can imagine the panicky state of the ordinary public. If Lord Weardale's company can give us a ferry in which we can sleep across the Channel without leaving our cars, as I twice last month slept across the Baltic between Berlin and Copenhagen, that is probably all that we can hope to get at present in the way of improved communications between England and France.

The L.C.C. Election

London is polling as these pages are going to the press, and the result will be published long before these lines reach the eye of the reader. More hangs on this election than the constitution of the next County Council. If the so-called "Municipal Reformers" succeed in defeating the so-called "Wastrels" the result will be a set back to the cause of progress throughout the whole country. For nearly twenty years the London County Council has



[Westminster Gazette.]

[February 6.]

Quite Disinterested!

"I'm goin' your way, lidy. I'll see yer don't git robbed—it's orl rite: 'ere's my card."

been the citadel of sane, sober, practical Liberalism. It kept the Banner of Progress flying, nailed to the mast, through all the dark and dolorous years of the Tory ascendancy. If it should now be captured by the enemy in the first year of a Liberal Government there is not a constituency in the three kingdoms that would not feel the effect of the blow. Nor is it only in this country that the defeat of the Progressives would be regarded as a disaster. The great American movement in favour



[Topical Press.]

The Wrecked Steamship "Berlin": Photographed after the Rescue.

The life-line by which fourteen survivors were brought ashore was stretched from the wreck to the iron beacon at the end of the pier. It was exceedingly difficult to bring the sufferers down, as the wreck rolled continually, and the line could never be kept taut. Approach to the *Berlin* was impossible along the pier, as it was swept by a furious sea.

of municipal ownership and control of the monopolies of service would receive a bad set back if the campaign of slander against the Progressives should be crowned with success. But the Trusts and the Rings and the House of Lords would rejoice exceedingly, and with good reason. Nothing would prove so clearly the capacity of the public to be gulled into voting its profits into other people's pockets than a Conservative victory at the L.C.C. Election.

opera troupe—and fifty-two of the crew. At first it was thought all had been drowned save one. In the course of Friday, the 22nd, however, ten more survivors were brought off, and on Saturday the three last passengers, women ravenous with hunger, half-frozen, and almost demented, were safely rescued. Prince Henry, the husband of Queen Wilhelmina, went out in the tug that was engaged in rescuing the survivors. It does not appear that he was in any personal danger, or that his presence



Photograph by]

[Illustrations Bureau.

Bringing in the Bodies of the Victims of the Wreck.

The Wreck of the "Berlin."

The great storm which raged over Europe on February 20th and 21st flung the G.E.R. steamer *Berlin* upon the north pier which guards the entrance to the Hook of Holland. The sea was running mountains high, but the passage had been made safely. The vessel was almost in the mouth of the harbour when an irresistible wave struck her with such force as to render her helm useless, and she was wrecked almost within a stone's throw of the pier-head. She broke into two, and most of the passengers and crew perished. There were ninety-one passengers—including the members of a German

contributed anything to the effectiveness of the aid rendered. Everyone was glad to see the kindly human interest which he showed in the forlorn, shipwrecked creatures. But no one was prepared for the announcement that King Edward had decided that the Prince's conduct was so admirable that it must immediately be rewarded by a G.C.B. Such, however, is the case. No one denies the kindly impulse which prompted this bestowal of a decoration. But considering the comparative merit of the Prince and the life-boatmen, the King would probably have done better to have left that G.C.B. alone.



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

The German Elections.

"Germany must not only be able to ride; she must be able to ride down her adversaries."—
Speech of the Kaiser.

**The Day
after
the Election.**

The victory of the German Government at the Elections was thus interpreted by the Kaiser in his speech from the Throne on the opening of the Reichstag:

The German people has pronounced that it desires the honour and welfare of the nation to be firmly and faithfully guarded without petty party spirit. . . . The healthy sentiment in town and country has called a halt to the movement which, denying everything good and vital that exists, directed itself against State and society in their steady and peaceful development.

Herr Bebel's sarcastic comment upon this was to point out that the polls showed that the Social Democrats were stronger than ever in the constituencies, that every third man in Germany over twenty-five was a Social Democrat, and that if they were represented in proportion to their number they would have 117 members in the Reichstag instead of 43. Prince von Bülow predicted that "the day would come when Germans would look back on Social Democracy as a cured man on a bad illness, or as a waking man on a wild dream." It may be so. But the signs of the times are against the prophet. Nor is such language as this likely to contribute to bring about the fulfilment of his predictions:—

The defeat of the Socialists was a punishment for the absolutely unheard-of truculence of the Socialist Press, which, like Caliban, malignantly persecutes everything noble. Born of hate, that Press could but end by adopting the tone of swineherds. Like Indians on the war-path did Social Democracy go into the fight. Their defeat was, further, a just punishment for the party's ruthlessly waged war of classes, for its despotic terrorism, and its excesses against people willing to work.

The fact seems to be that the chief fault of the Social Democrats was not their "swineherd" manners or their Red Indian tactics, but the failure of their leaders to achieve any practical results. After Bebel goes Social Democracy will probably develop on Trade Union lines, following in that the English example.

**The Case
for
Proportional
Representation.**

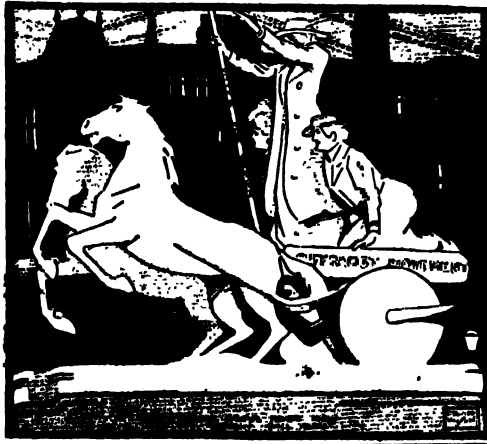
It is wonderful how grateful men can be for small mercies. The Kaiser and his Chancellor have been almost beside them-

selves with delight over the issue of an appeal to the country which has resulted in the "brilliant victory" of the registration in the polling booths of six million votes against the Government and only five millions for it. The fact that a minority of the electors were able to return a majority of the members, and the further fact that 31 million votes registered for Social Democrats only gained 43 seats, while two million votes polled for the Centre gained 110, does not seem to disturb the complacency with which the new Reichstag is regarded by the Government. The facts, however, ought to give a powerful stimulus to the principle of proportional representation everywhere. Belgium adopted it some time since. Finland has adopted it, together with woman's suffrage. Sweden is adopting it this year, without woman's suffrage; and a Commission has just recommended its adoption in Holland, and advising, moreover, that women should be eligible to sit on the States-General.

**The
Coming Triumph
of
Woman's Suffrage.**

The resolute action of the suffragettes has succeeded in compelling the House of Commons to take the claims of the women into consideration. Ministers have promised in the King's Speech to introduce a Bill authorising women to sit on local governing bodies, and a private Member has secured the first place for a Woman's Suffrage Bill for March 8th. It is to be hoped that the policy of shuffling evasion and of persistent obstruction so long adopted by the minority who oppose the enfranchisement

ment of women will now be definitely abandoned. Few things have been more scandalous in our recent parliamentary history than the mean and dishonest subterfuges by which the House of Commons has attempted to dodge the necessity of returning a plain yea or nay to the challenge of the women. It is a curious comment upon the chivalry of the male that it was impossible to get a debate and a division upon this question until some two or three score women had got themselves thrust into prison to advertise the earnestness of their desire for enfranchisement. After the Bill is read a second time it will probably be necessary to persist in the policy of steady pressure. Only by making the way of the transgressors hard can Members be made to



Daily Chronicle]

Boadicea Up-to-Date.

understand that the line of least resistance does not lie over the women who are clamouring for the rights and privileges of citizenship. With their mounted police the Government can no doubt "ride down"—to quote Prince von Bülow's phrase—all the demonstrating processionists in petticoats. But if that is the alternative, Ministers may prefer to pass a Bill which has the support of the majority of the House of Commons fresh from the constituencies; whereas if the women were to return to their washtubs we should hear very little more of the Bill after the second reading.

Colour Blind
as to Sex.

The only sound principle of legislation on the franchise is to make the law as colour blind as to sex as it is already as to sect. This

principle, I am glad to see, is the basis of Mr. Dickinson's Franchise Bill :—

It provides that all Acts relating to the qualifications and

registration of voters, or persons entitled or claiming to be registered and to vote in the election of members of Parliament, wherever words occur which import the masculine gender, the same shall be held to include women for all purposes connected with and having reference to the right to be registered as voters, and to vote in such election. An additional clause provides that a woman shall not be disqualified by reason of marriage from being so registered and voting, notwithstanding the provisions of any law or custom to the contrary.

The same sound principle might be extended with advantage. When laws confer rights and privileges of any kind, it should be enacted that "words which import the masculine gender shall be held to include women." At present judges interpret all laws in exactly the opposite way. Man means woman when the Act inflicts punishment and imposes burdens, but when it confers rights, liberties, privileges, man is always construed to mean only the trouser-wearing moiety of the human race. If only philologists would invent us a tolerable word like the German "Mensch" to describe the human being of either sex, and could add to it another word meaning either he or she or him or her, what a blessing it would be for us all !

The Russian Elections.

The elections to the new Duma show a very perceptible improvement. According to the latest returns, out of 462 returns the Conservatives of the Right have 89 and the Moderates 43, making 132, or over one-fourth of the House. The Left is 285 strong, but it is hopelessly split up. If the Constitutional Democrats could but come to terms on the question of the Amnesty, they might be allowed to see what they could do in the way of forming an administration. They would have to lean either on the Right or on the Socialists, for they are not strong enough to stand alone. Instead of discussing whether or not the Duma will be sent about its business, it would be wiser to discuss whether the Emperor will carry out his avowed intention to make the personal acquaintance of the elected representatives of his people. He has lived almost in retirement these last months. If he were to invite the members of the new Duma in batches to dine with him at Tsarskoe Selo, he could see the whole of them in twenty days, and at the end of that time he would be in a much better position to know what his country expects from its ruler than he is likely to be so long as he remains mewed up like a prisoner out of sight and sound of the people whom he has sworn to rule. The following table shows the change in the

strength of parties that has taken place in the Duma as the result of the General Election :—

	Old Duma	Duma.	or Loss.
Constitutional Democrats	185	68	—77
Independents	112	21	—91
Labour (Left and Toil)	94	98	+ 4
Progressives	25	35	+10
Socialists	17	77	+60
Octobrists and Moderates	13	31	+18
Right	—	72	+72

The stories which filter through from the South-Eastern provinces of Russia as to the famine are appalling. It is a dread carnival of death in its horrid and squalidest form. The starving cattle prolong for a few days a miserable existence by eating the thatch from the peasants' cottages. The peasants, destitute of firing, are burning their huts for warmth, and are crowding like sardines into those still left standing. Typhus, scurvy, and all other hunger diseases are rife. Even acorns can no longer be obtained. Parents are selling their daughters to slave dealers. A piteous wail arises for private charity, and I am glad to see that a fund is being raised in London. But a calamity

so terrible cannot be dealt with by private charity. The saving of these hapless millions can only be effected by the Government with the resources of the Government. Private charity is but a drop in a bucket. All the relief funds in the world will not raise as much money as the Government is wasting upon rebuilding a navy for which it has no use. At the same time the more money is subscribed for the sufferers in England the better. Every little helps, and the Russian Government will not do any less for its unfortunate subjects because the tiny runlet of foreign charity is turned on for their relief.

I regret to see that there is some talk of a *coup d'état* in Persia which would make short shrift of the new Persian Parliament. If only the

Persians can avoid a crisis and keep their Parliament going there is reason to hope that their example might react upon the Turks. When the present Sultan dies the Powers might do worse than use their concerted influence to secure the revival of Midhat's constitution. The rigorous action of the German ambassador in securing the punishment of Fehim

THE AMEER.



Photograph by]

[Heraog and Higgins.

A Tiger Hunt in Honour of the Ameer's Visit to India.

The party includes the Maharajah of Scindia, the Duke of Manchester, Sir Henry Macmahon, and Count Gropello.

Pasha, blackmailer in ordinary to the Palace, shows what a little energy would do. At the beginning of a new reign the new Sultan might easily be induced to give Midhat's constitution a fair trial.

**The Republic
and
the Papacy.**

Threatened men live long, and the same thing is true of threatened Ministries. Time and again we are confidently promised a fatal dissension between M. Clemenceau and M. Briand, and time and again the differences are patched up and a triumphant majority confirms the authority and assures the continued existence of the Cabinet. The latest instance of this occurred on February 19th, when the Chamber, after hearing M. Briand's defence of his policy on the Separation Law, voted confidence by 384 to 33. M. Briand's speech was a powerful plea against jumping upon your adversary when he is down. According to his showing, the Church is down and no mistake, thanks chiefly to the refusal of the Pope to accept the olive branch tendered by the Republic. M. Briand said:—

The present negotiations are for leasing churches for eighteen years; but if the Church had accepted the law as it originally stood, she would now have the right of possessing an unlimited treasury; she would own the patrimony of religious buildings and uncontested property in two thousand churches, two thousand five hundred presbyteries, and many seminaries; twenty thousand priests would command pensions for eight years, and priests would not be called to serve in the Army. All these advantages have been lost.

So the Anti-clericals will have mercy upon the Pope if the Holy Father will accept it at their hands. Negotiations are going on which in the end will come to a settlement. But it is impossible not to sympathise with the unfortunate French Catholics who have been sacrificed to the policy of Rome.

**Atheism
and
Agnosticism.**

There has been so much comment upon the atheistic bias of the anti-clerical movement in France that it may be well to place on record the exact words used by the Socialist Minister, Viviani, in a speech placarded by the Chamber throughout all the communes of France. Mr. Booth Clibborn writes:—

The version given several weeks later in the *Times* by Sir A. Austin having been incomplete, I offer the following translation from the *Official* of November 9th, which lies before me. Alluding to the work of the Revolutions of 1798 and 1848, and the prolongation of their lines under the Third Republic, he says:—

"Our forefathers, our fathers, and ourselves have unitedly continued hitherto a work of anti-clericalism and irreligion. We dragged human consciences away from religious belief. When a wretched creature, bending under his burdens, knelt to pray, we raised him up, we told him that there were no realities behind those clouds. Together, by a magnificent gesture, we extinguished in the heavens those lights which will never be relit. (*Prolonged applause from the Left and Extreme Left.*) That is our

work; it is our revolutionary work. Do not imagine it is ended; it is only beginning. It is surging upwards, it overflows us. And what can you reply to a man who is seeking justice here below, to a man who thanks to us—is no longer a believer; to one whom we have snatched from the 'faith,' and to whom we have declared that there was no justice in the heavens?"

M. Briand, M. Viviani's colleague, subsequently disclaimed, on behalf of the Ministry, any desire on the part of the State to take sides in the great controversy of God or no God. The State, he maintained, was colour-blind as to theological and anti-theological questions. That is no doubt the true attitude of the secular State. But the faith of men like Viviani in their atheistic creed is much too passionate to allow them to be neutral. Coleridge a hundred years ago described not only the phenomenon of Vivianism but its genesis:—

The sweet words

Of Christian promise, words that even yet
Might stem destruction, were they wisely preach'd,
Are muttered o'er by men, whose tones proclaim
How flat and wearisome they feel their trade:
Rank scoffers some . . . The very name of God
Sounds like a juggler's charm; and, bold with joy,
Forth from his dark and lonely hiding place
(Portentous sight!) the owl Atheism,
Sailing on obscene wings athwart the noon,
Drops his blue-fringed lids, and holds them close,
And hooting at the glorious sun in Heaven,
Cries out, Where is it?

But nowadays the owlet, growing bolder, chortles gleefully, "We've put it out."

**Religious Liberty
in
the Old World
and
the New.**

The Rev. John Lee, of 57, Washington Street, Chicago, who has taken an honourable part in the attempt to secure religious liberty in the South American Republics, writes me that the Bolivian law of August 27th, 1906, so amends the Constitution as to permit the public exercise of any form of religious worship. The next attack is to be made upon Peru, which, it is hoped, will soon follow the example of Bolivia. Perhaps in time the example of the New World will react upon Spain, from whence the American Minister has recently written a letter in which—after reporting that "a cross or other emblem of religion is never permitted to be erected upon a Protestant edifice," and that "generally the doors of the Church are closed so as not to publicly attract attention to the service"—he reminds us of "the restrictions of the provision of the Constitution of Spain providing that 'no other ceremonies nor manifestations in public except those of the religion of the State will be permitted.'" The country of the bull-fight seems still to cling to the traditions of the country of the Inquisition.

M. de Staal.

I last saw M. de Staal in the first week of January. He was lying on his couch in his library at Paris, covered up with a rug. His first words startled me. "I am dying," he said very simply. He did not seem to be even ailing. He had had a cold, but was recovering. His eyes were in better condition than they had been for some time. He spoke English better than he had ever done. His little grandchild, a splendid, sturdy little maiden, ran in and out of the room as we talked about old times and the promise of the future, little dreaming that we should never meet again. Despite his eighty-five years, M. de Staal was full of pleasant humour, and as keenly interested as ever in the political movement in Russia and elsewhere. "What have you been doing to yourself?" he said as he adjusted his spectacles. "Why, you look seven years younger than you looked eight years ago at the Hague." I told him I was hoping to attend the new Conference. "Yes," he replied, "but you will see it will not be anything like so good a Conference as ours." Dear old man! What thronging memories come back, of all the long years when he so worthily represented Russia in London, and of the culminating point of his career when he presided over the Peace Conference! He was a good man, kind-hearted, loyal and true—an incarnate refutation of the ordinary stupid calumny about Russian diplomacy.

A Long
Death Roll.

February has carried off many notables. Lord Goschen's death deprives the Unionist Party in the House of Lords of one of its few remaining elements of strength. In Lord Davey the Liberal Party have lost a distinguished member who was more useful as a judge than as a politician. The death of Princess Clementine, mother of Ferdinand of Bulgaria and daughter of Louis Philippe, at the age of ninety, severs one of the links which bind this generation to the last French monarchy. Carducci, the famous Italian poet, whose "Hymn to Satan" did not prevent his receiving the Nobel literary prize last year, died on the same day as Princess Clementine, and was buried with more than regal honours. Sir W. H. Russell—Crimean Russell—the first of modern war correspondents, passed away in the fulness of years. Colonel Olcott was another veteran called home. Hodgson Pratt, one of the finest and stoutest of warriors for peace, has also gone. But perhaps the most pathetic item in the month's obituary is that which records the death of Earl

Grey's daughter, Lady Victoria Grenfell, in the flower of her youth.

Indignant masters often ask, "What are servants coming to?" The action of the New Zealand Domestic Servants' Union last month supplies material for answering that oft-repeated question. They have framed their Magna Charta, and enact that on five days in the week they shall cease work at half-past seven, but on Sundays and Thursdays they shall have a half-holiday beginning at two o'clock. They must be at home six days in the week at ten; but on the Thursday half-holiday they are to be free to remain till twelve. When they are required to work on holidays they are to be paid a shilling an hour. In all cases a preference is to be given to Unionists. The Servants' Magna Charta is not signed as yet, for even in New Zealand mistresses are recalcitrant, and there is talk of an appeal to the Arbitration Court. But it is quite possible that a settlement of one great domestic difficulty may be reached on some such lines. If domestic servants had every night out and two half-holidays in the week, domestic service might come to be the most popular, as it is probably the best paid, of any form of woman's work.

The
German Editors.

One of the pleasantest incidents of my tour round Europe was the dinner given to my wife and myself when we reached Berlin. Our hosts were the German editors who visited London last summer. Dr. Rippler, of the *Tägliche Rundschau*, was in the chair. After the dinner, which was splendidly served in the Hotel Kaiserhof, a presentation was made to us of a bronze statuette of Goethe. It was a replica of the famous sculptor Schaper's marble statue of the poet which stands in the Thiergarten. Herr Schaper had himself superintended the casting of the bronze statue—had, indeed, to some extent remodelled the figure to adjust it to the new material, so that it may be said, in truth, to be an original work of the master-sculptor of Germany. The presentation was made by Dr. Dernburg in a speech full of the kindest personal reminiscences of the English visit, to which I had to respond in English-German. Dr. Barth made a charming little speech in honour of my wife, and so the evening went on. Nothing could have been more delightful. And it was no small part of the pleasure of the evening to see how journalists of the most violently opposed political creeds vied with each other in doing honour to their English guests.



Photograph by]

[Littell

The late Lord Justice Davey



Photograph by]

[Lafayette

The late Lord Goschen.



Photograph by]

[Angerer

The late Princess Clémentine of Saxe-Coburg.



Photograph by]

[Lafayette

The late Countess Cadogan.

**The Invitation
to the
English Editors.**

Before the evening was over I was entrusted with an invitation to fifty editors of British organs of opinion to come to Germany as guests for a week at the end of May or the beginning of June. Germany in August or September is not in a condition to receive foreign guests save at her watering places and health resorts. To see Germany in full swing you must see Germany in spring. It is proposed to bring the English editorial party from Southampton to Bremen; then to take them down the Rhine into Thuringia; to traverse the far-famed forest in motor-cars; to visit the Wartburg—Luther's Wartburg; to pay a pilgrimage to Weimar, and do homage to Schiller and Goethe. Then returning by Frankfort the tour would culminate at Berlin, where Prince von Bülow assured me everything would be done that the Government could do to make the visit interesting and pleasant. Mr. Ernest Posse, of the *Kölnische Zeitung*, proposes to come over to Southampton to meet the English visitors. I sincerely hope that, despite the inconvenience of the

time, the English contingent of editors will be as representative and as reputable as were the German editors who visited us last year. Nothing could have been better than the testimony I received on all hands, from the highest to the lowest, as to the excellent results which had followed the German visit to London, Stratford, and Cambridge.

**The
"Conference
Gazette."**

I expect to sail for the United States at the end of this month to be present at the opening of the Pittsburg Institute, April 11th, and afterwards to attend the Peace Convention at New York, April 14th to 17th. All being well, I hope to be back in England by the 1st of May. At Whitsuntide I expect to accompany the British journalists on the return visit to Germany. On June 1st I shall be at the Oude Doelen at the Hague, where I hope to publish daily the *Conference Gazette* as long as the Conference remains sitting. In November I hope to accompany a party of British journalists to India, so this year I shall not be very much at home.



La Sikhouette.

[Paris.]

The New Cult of an Anti-Clerical Government.

King Edward's place in the religious procession of to-day.



Lustige Blätter.

An Anxious Moment.

The alchemist Dernburg awaiting the result of his experiments in making gold out of the sands of the desert.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Hunted.

Unhappy plight of a Master and a Whipper in.

"F.C.G." is credited with having "made" Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Certain it is, no one "boomed" the autocrat of Birmingham as did the inimitable cartoonist. Now that ill-health keeps the father out of the political arena, the knight of the gay pencil is transferring his honouring attention to the son; and if Mr. Austen Chamberlain does not attain dizzy eminence in the ranks of the Opposition it will not be the fault of the picture-leader-writer of the *Westminster Gazette*. The latter shows more respect or pity to the son than he did to the sire.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Sent For.

An ordering to the *Times*' report of the meeting of the Tariff Reform members, presided over by Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who's preceded the framing of the Tariff Reform amendment to the Address, one of the members present suggested that Mr. Balfour should "be sent for and told the sense of the meeting."

Mr. Austen has not yet shown he possesses the fatal genius for making enemies.

The absurdity of the Channel Tunnel scare was perhaps never made to appear so ridiculous as by *Puck*, who shows the British Lion, with soldier and sailor, in terrified flight before the French cock as he walks, in surprise at their dismay, out of the submarine tube.



[Tribune.]

The Start.

A new British Polar expedition is to set out for the South Pole; a novel feature which will be introduced into the expedition is the motor-car. — *Daily Papers*.

The Jamaica episode between England and America is laughed out of court by two Transatlantic caricaturists as "only an English joke"!

The German elections naturally excite much amused comment. The disappointment of the Socialists is not so pungently hit off by *Kladderatsch*, as the



[Westminster Gazette.]

[February 11.]

The Opposition Company.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN: "I must protest, sir, against your cutting out my 'Fiscal' lines."
MR. BALFOUR: "Don't say 'cutting out,' my dear Austen! Let us call it judicious repression. What we want is a little general 'gag' about the Constitution, the Church, and the Empire!"



Il Puffaglio]

Setting out to Slay the Russian Dragon of Autocracy.

[Bologna.]



Wahre Jacob.]

After the Elections.

THE PRIEST (on top): "Thanks to the folly of others we are on top again."

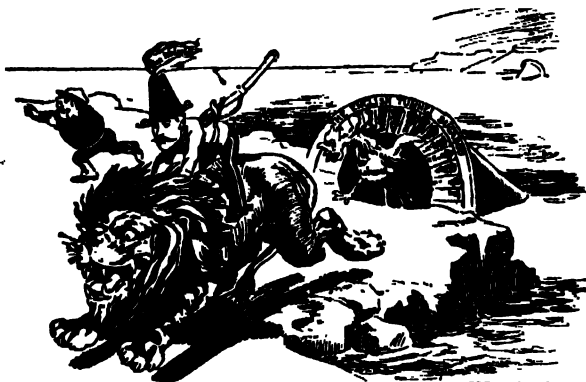
German cartoonist scorchs Von Bülow's election. Bismarck's boots are too big for him, thinks the Buda Pesth penciller, just when we English would say "He is too big for his boots."



Nebelpalter.]

Germany's Future is in the Air.

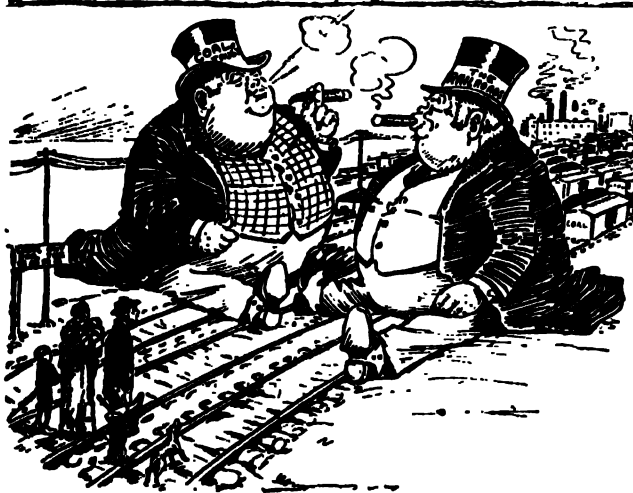
Now that HE has again got a "patriotic" Reichstag no fad will be too expensive for him.



[Fack.]

[New York.]

Britannia Rules the Waves!
An American view of the Tunnel scare.



[Spokane-Review.]

[Spokane.]

Is this the Reason why there is a Shortage of Cars?



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Railroad Magnates of the Country are working every day on the Roadbed of Government Ownership.

WEARY WILLIE (on the fence): "I couldn't do it better myself than they are doing it."



[Minneapolis Journal.]

This Makes Us Feel Better.

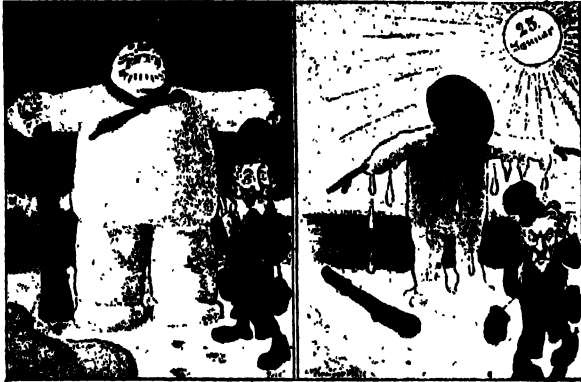
JAPAN: "I ain't goin' to do nothin' to you."



[Kladderadatsch.]

A Wonderful Couple.

"We stick together through thick and thin."



Kladderadtsch.

Sudden Change of Weather in Berlin.

(1) What Bebel expected it to be. (2) What the sun made of it.



La Campana de Gracia.

[Barcelona.]

The Burial of the Liberal Party in Spain.

Señor Maura does the last honours to the Liberal Party, whose pull is the Associations Law.



Tacoma Daily Ledger.

JOHN BULL: "Blood is thicker than water, Sam. Never mind him."



Kladderadtsch.

[Berlin.]

The Success of Dernburg's Speech.

It is more apparent every day, and not in the civilised world alone. Even in the African desert there is already an active Stock Exchange!



Bor-sam.

[Budapest.]

Bülow's Great Victory.

He thinks he is Bismarck already.



Morning Leader.]

Her Ladyship's Baby.

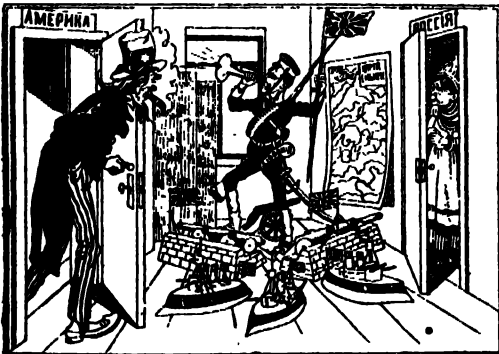
HER LADYSHIP: "I'm afraid you don't take much interest in babies, Mr. Balfour."

MR. BALFOUR: "I take a very great interest in them, my lady; this little fellow is another of my born supporters."



Transvaal Critic.]

The Transvaal Elections: Hopelessly Beaten Already.



Strebasa.]

[St. Petersburg.]

The Unruly Neighbour.

When Russia and America are trying to peace fully exploit Sileria, why should Japan make such a racket? (The Russian words above the door mean America and Russia.)



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Earthquake not in 't.

DEATH ON THE RAIL to the Earthquake Monster: "Go get a reputation; you're a mere amateur."



Hy. Mayer in the New York Times.]

What Happened in Jamaica.

"What did you want to come between us for?"



International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.]

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

67.—THE CHANNEL TUNNEL: BARON E. B. ERLANGER.

I CALLED on Baron E. B. Erlanger at his office, 20, Bishopsgate Street Within, to hear the views of the chief promoter of the Channel Tunnel. Baron Erlanger said he was quite sure he could raise the money: there would be no difficulty about that if Parliament would pass the Bill. Sixteen million sterling was wanted, half of which would be raised in England, the other half in France. The money, therefore, would bear four per cent. interest during the time of construction; it would not be all called up at once. If the financial difficulty were the only one, Baron Erlanger would contemplate the future with a light heart. There is no difficulty about the cash; neither, he assured me, was there any difficulty about the boring of the tunnel as an engineering problem. The whole work could be done, and done in from six to seven years, a double tunnel constructed and passengers freed once for all from all danger of sea-sickness. The statistics, with which I need not trouble the reader, proved conclusively that the Channel reduced enormously the number of travellers, who but for the existence of that silver streak would cross the French and English frontiers. From the point of view of international solidarity and general trade nothing was so desirable as the boring of this tunnel under the sea. The only difficulty in the way is that arising from the fear which has found vigorous expression in many quarters—that the construction of the tunnel would impair our security from attack by a foreign invader. It was to this point, therefore, that I addressed my enquiries.

"Do you believe, if the tunnel were made, our insular security could be absolutely safe-guarded?"

"I am absolutely sure of it," said Baron Erlanger. "In the construction of the plans which are now before Parliament our engineers have taken into account every one of the twenty-two points which were insisted upon by the Committee which reported in 1882. For instance, we make an integral part of the approach to the tunnel on the French side to consist of a viaduct which could be destroyed in five minutes by any fleet which had possession of the Channel. We are also making a cupola in the Channel itself, which could be destroyed by a shell or a mine, by which the tunnel could be instantly flooded. I suppose you admit that an invasion by the tunnel is out of the question?"

"Oh, certainly," I replied, "the maddest Jingo admits that. Then wherein does the danger consist—in the capture of Dover by an expeditionary force landed in a fog?"

"I maintain that if once you admit that Dover can be captured by surprise you lose the advantage of your immunity from invasion in that, even whether

the tunnel is made or is not made, the present artillery in power holding both Dover and Calais could render it impossible to prevent the invasion of England by sea. A river itself would become a bridge if both the bridge-heads were held by a hostile force; so that if the seizure of Dover be admitted as a possibility, the construction of the tunnel does not materially increase your danger from invasion. An invading army could be brought much more rapidly across the tunnel if Dover were in the hands of an invading force than it could possibly be dribbled through the tunnel. Hence, I decline to regard the possible capture of Dover as contributing a special risk which affects the question of the tunnel one way or the other."

"The most rational argument that I have seen used against the tunnel is that, although it would be useless for invasion, it would be invaluable as a means for supplying a way of retreat for an invading force. Moltke is said to have remarked that he had fifty plans by which he could throw an army into England, but he had never yet seen one which would enable him to take it out again; but that assumed there was no tunnel. If Dover were in the hands of an invader, even if the Channel were in possession of the British fleet, the retreat of the invader could be carried out without danger of interruption. The same argument is used also as to the possibility of victualling a hostile army on English soil by a submarine line of communications which no fleet could cut."

To this Baron Erlanger replied that the approaches to the tunnel on the French side would be destroyed, and if Parliament wished that a similar provision should be made for destroying the approaches on the English side, they would be very willing to alter their plans so as to provide for that contingency, and if the approach were destroyed it would take six months to make another approach to the tunnel.

I remarked that it seemed to me that the possibility of a foreign invasion was not materially enhanced by the fact that a way of escape might be provided for invaders through the tunnel, but I was quite willing to admit that whatever increase there might be to the remote possibilities of danger, this was far more than counterbalanced by the immediate and obvious advantages in the way of improved communication in the shape of international solidarity, but having said that, I have not touched upon the only argument which seems to me of the slightest value against the tunnel.

"What is that?" said Baron Erlanger.

"The fact that its construction would add enormously to the resources of the alarmists, who are a crazy crew, but who unfortunately have been able, even without the tunnel, from time to time to plunge us

into enormous and quite unnecessary expenditure to protect the country against imaginary dangers. It seems to me that you might earn a dividend of half a million a year on your tunnel, and the unfortunate taxpayers would be scared into spending a couple of million extra on military precautions against possible dangers arising from the existence of the tunnel."

"I do not agree with you," said Baron Erlanger. "All that scare would die down as soon as the tunnel was in working operation, and people would be amazed that anyone could be so foolish as to imagine that this underwater road could in the least impair the security of your island fortress."

"I heartily wish," I replied, "that you were right, and that it might be unto you according to your faith, but, unfortunately, I have spent my life in combatting our Jingoës, and I know what crazy folk they are. It has been very difficult to hold them in check even without the tunnel, and if the tunnel were in existence the whole gang of military alarmists would feel that we had delivered ourselves into their hands, and they would clamour for more soldiers and more

soldiers, until we were brought face to face with conscription, and, much as I value the tunnel, it is possible to buy even gold too dear."

"But," said Baron Erlanger, "remember the history of all previous advances in the direction of closer communication with the Continent. When steamboats were invented it was declared that they had bridged the Channel. Even the railway from Portsmouth to London was denounced on the ground that it dangerously facilitated the advance upon London of the French invading army. The Suez Canal was denounced for years as a fatal menace to the British Empire in India, but it was discovered it added enormously to the security of your dominions in Asia, and three-fourths of the trade passing through the Canal is carried under the English flag. So it would be with the tunnel: once let us get it made, and you would hear no more of the scare of invasion."

"You may be right," said I, as I rose to go. "I sincerely wish you may be right, but I am afraid there are too many fools in England for it to be safe for us to take the risk."

68.—THE CANCER CURERS OF CARDIGAN.

I SENT down a special commissioner last month to report upon the alleged cures of external cancer effected by two Welshmen, D. and J. Evans, of Pennbank, Cardigan. He reported on his return to town that the cures appear to be genuine, and that there is at least a *prima facie* case for a crucial test. The Cancer Research Committee will have nothing to do with the matter, because the Messrs. Evans refuse, at present, to reveal the secret of the preparation which they use. This surely is to put the cart before the horse. The first thing to ascertain is whether cancer can be cured; after that is ascertained, they can proceed to investigate how it is done. Supposing an angel came from heaven with an infallible specific to heal instantaneously every case of cancer submitted for treatment, the Cancer Research Committee would refuse to recognise the sudden disappearance of cancer from the maladies of mankind unless they were informed of the precise ingredients of the angelic specific. From which it would seem that Cancer Researchers are almost as much Blindman-buffers as the Psychic Researchers, who have done so much to make Research a by-word for the scoffer.

My representative thus reports his interview with the brothers Evans.

The Cancer Curers of Cardigan are two brothers, * Welshmen, well past middle age, musical, with a natural turn for the composition of Welsh verse, but in no way distinguished by outward appearance from the countryfolk among whom they live.

"How did you come to try to cure cancer?" I asked.

"We had a hereditary turn for healing. Our father,

a boat-builder, had much renown as a healer. People used to come to him from far and near for his herbal preparations. He taught us the medicinal use of herbs."

"But how did you start?"

"We used to go round the country conducting tonic sol-fa classes, and when travelling about we constantly came upon sufferers whom we treated from sheer pity. Our success was such that we had at last to give up singing and devote ourselves to healing."

"Healing cancer?"

"Not at first. The case that launched us on our present course was the cure of blindness. A Miss Jones, of St. Dogmells, had gone to a hospital at Haverfordwest nearly blind. She came back greatly distressed because the hospital physicians said they had no hope of curing her. She had been the support of a widowed mother, and she was most anxious because she did not know what would become of her mother if she went blind. We took pity on her, and determined to make an effort to save her from blindness. We tried various herbs, and at last succeeded in bringing back the sight. This encouraged us greatly, and led us to try what we could do with cancer."

"And with what results?"

"We tried many herbs—some thousands—first and last before we discovered the leaves that would do the work. We found out how to heal many diseases, not only in men but in animals. But we set our hearts on curing cancer, and we have succeeded. We discovered the herb for cancer twenty years ago, but it was only lately that we have become thoroughly acquainted

with its powers and learnt how to use it most successfully."

"You have no medical education. How do you know a cancer from an ordinary tumour?"

"By a subtle odour which denotes the presence of cancer. But if we are in doubt as to a tumour, we treat it with poultices, etc., to see whether it will soften. If, on the contrary, it hardens we then give the cancer treatment."

"And what is that treatment?"

"We apply the ointment or the lotion with a small brush to the part affected, place a number of leaves over the wound, and cover the whole with a cabbage leaf and a bandage. The effect of this is to gather up the roots of the cancer into the main part of its body, after which the whole cancer falls out and the patient is cured."

"Is the treatment painful?"

"If it is hurried, yes; but if patients are not in a hurry to be cured we can make the treatment comparatively painless. We are now treating a case by this painless method with great success."

"What is your theory of cancer?"

"Cancer grows like a tree. When once it has been cut it grows thicker and faster. We like to have cases where there has been no operation, because the roots are then in connection with the lump in every case. As we applied the fluid we could sometimes trace the course of the roots, and then see the pitting of the skin showing how the roots had been drawn up."

I may here mention that the son of one patient told me that on the second day of the treatment it was possible to trace the course of the roots of the cancer twisting round the nose, crossing the nose, passing right under the eyebrow and to the temple, and also downwards to the sub-maxillary gland. Eventually the scab fell off, like a ripe apple from a tree.

"Do you treat cases of internal cancer?"

"Not yet. But by working along our present lines we hope to find out a method of applying our treatment to internal cases."

"How long does the treatment last?"

"That depends upon the length of time the cancer had been growing before treatment."

"What percentage of successes do you count upon?"

"One hundred per cent.," was the astonishing reply. "We have never yet declined a case of external cancer which has not been operated upon, and have never had a single failure. We make no charge, merely accepting the gifts of those who are healed, whatever they may be."

Our commissioner adds:—"The Evanses are so busy that they hardly have time for meals. They frequently do without their mid-day meal, and work far into the night--returning to their farm from their surgery sometimes between two and three a.m. They are deeply religious and extremely modest men, and are intensely anxious to retain the privilege of treating 'those poor fellows,' as they call them, who may seek their help at Cardigan."

If any cases of external cancer are known to any of our readers, which are certified as being unmistakable cases of genuine cancer and are declared to be incurable by the Cancer Hospital or by properly qualified medical men, I think steps ought to be taken to subject the Cardigan Cancer Cure to a public test. Cardigan is not exactly a paradise as a health resort. Accommodation for invalids is scanty and not very excellent in quality. The treatment is painful. It will last for weeks. But if three or four of these unmistakable duly certified cases of inoperable external cancer can be obtained, and if the sufferers and their relatives are willing to submit to the ordeal, I am willing to make arrangements with the Evans brothers for treating them in Cardigan, on the sole condition that they are willing to have the result of the experiment published with full particulars for the satisfaction of the public.

No one need communicate with me who is suffering from internal cancer, or whose general health is in so low a state as to render travelling at all dangerous to him. Neither do I wish to make the experiment with cases which have already been operated upon. I should like to have some cases which are regarded by the profession as unfit for operation, and therefore as hopelessly doomed. And in every case medical certificates, signed by at least two medical men of good standing as to its being a case of genuine cancer, must be produced to ensure us in advance against the usual cry after a cure has been effected that it was not really cancer after all.

69.—A PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS: THE REV. CECIL GRANT.

BARELY ten minutes' walk from Harpenden Station, in Hertfordshire, stands, on slightly rising ground, surrounded by a garden and large fields, a substantial red-brick building, in which the experiment is being made of carrying on a co-educational "public school." Experiment is not quite the right word for St. George's School, at Harpenden, since its Headmaster, the Rev. Cecil Grant, has already eight years' experience

of co-education behind him at Keswick. It is, also, not quite the right word, because co-education in itself is not really a new thing even in England; and, as everyone knows, in America it is the rule. But a school for boys and girls with the constitution, and very much on the lines, of an ordinary public school, is still rare, if not unique.

The day I spent at Harpenden proved exceedingly

interesting. To an outsider nothing was more striking than the orderliness of the sixty odd boys and girls. So far from there being more tendency to foolish behaviour in, or, for that matter, out of class, there seemed to be much less, thus justifying one of the Headmaster's contentions that co-education tends to make both boys and girls less self-conscious, and each sex more natural in presence of the other. Nor did there seem to be any "playing at work." Short hours and strenuous appeared to be the practice.

"My great idea," the Headmaster said, "is to run the school as much as possible on the family principle, letting boys and girls share their lives as much as they would if members of one family. Thus, they have all meals in common, girls sitting side by side with boys. In class, too, they are not separated, although girls have certain classes (such as cookery and needlework) which the boys do not have, and *vice versa*. For example, the girls do not learn carpentry, except one or two who specially wished to do so. My idea is not at all to educate girls exactly like boys, and this gets over one of the most frequent objections to co-education—that the girls will grow up boys in petticoats. The girls, of course, have their own recreation-room rather differently fitted up from the boys'. Out of school they naturally to a great extent go their own ways, just as boys and girls do in a family. Their games are, and must be, mostly different. And here I may say that the way our boys have held, and more than held, their own in such games as Rugby football when playing against outsiders, should be quite sufficient answer to the objection sometimes made to a co-educational public school that in it the boys will grow up soft and unable to hold their own with other boys."

"Another point on which I lay great stress is that a public school should never contain more pupils than the headmaster can really personally know. What that number is depends on the individual. With some it might be 400; with me not much over 200. Delegation of duties to masters with separate houses is not at all the same thing, as house-masters are selected not so much for their fitness for such a position as because they have a record of long service behind them.

"At present we have more boys than girls, but the ideal should be to have them as nearly equal as possible, just as half the teachers should be masters and half mistresses. Teachers for a co-educational school are perhaps more difficult to select than for an ordinary school. They must believe in co-education to begin with; and in the case of women, anything savouring of the blue-stocking must be, at all costs, avoided."

"In time," I asked, "would not the very small children, of Kindergarten age some of them, be eliminated?"

"No, I don't think so," was the reply. "I think it carries out the family idea more consistently, and is

excellent for the older ones. They are so very good to the very small ones."

"Upon what do you rely most to influence any difficult characters which come to you?"

"First, on the chapel; second, on the 'tone;' third, on the prefects."

Three points specially interested me—the regular time given up to hobbies; the time set apart for reading standard works, not in the usual "edited with notes for the use of schools" fashion; and the suggestion of some provision for the needs of the probably increasing number of boys and girls taking up life in some colony.

"Every Thursday afternoon," I was told, "is given up to hobbies. A great many take photography, and many more join a field-club; some boys do carving, others outdoor carpentry; and a good many girls and a few small boys basket-work. They can make their own suggestions as to what they would like to do."

"Every morning half an hour of school time is given up to private reading of standard authors—Macaulay, Scott, Dickens, Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, Stevenson; and to a great extent the pupils choose their own books. They write brief notes upon what they have read, just enough to show that they have been reading intelligently. Of poetry, it is mostly Tennyson that they read, though I have been getting the older ones to appreciate parts of Browning."

"As for the 'Colonial' training, it is to be a really practical thing, combining real farm and forge work with the science of agriculture and with real school discipline in a way never as yet attempted. And we shall provide reliable farms for our boys to begin upon 'out yonder' under people we know and trust."

"Everyone is taught class-singing, and everyone is taught drawing up to a certain point, not because everyone can draw artistically, but because everyone is the better for being taught to observe and given some notions of perspective, form and colour."

"One difference is made between the girls and the boys—a difference, we think, most necessary—and that is, that the girls have rather more sleep than the boys. And what would hardly have been expected is that the girls are much less often ill than the boys. An epidemic may pass over the school, attacking several boys, but not a single girl."

I had a short talk to the head-boy and the head-girl—convinced co-educationalists, both of them. And putting everyone's opinions together, it seems that intimate friendships are rare, though not unknown, between a boy and a girl; but that in a short time even sheepish boys and shy girls lose their sheepishness and shyness, and begin thoroughly to enjoy what at first they evidently often fear—without quite knowing why.

But, after all, when a co-educational school is seen actually at work, what chiefly strikes one, above all details, is: "How simple it all is! How obvious!"

B.

70.—THE NEW MESSIAH? A BAHAIIST APOSTLE.

Is this He who was for to come, or must we look for another? Such is the question that naturally arises to the minds of those who listen to the discourse of any of the fervent apostles of what they profess to be the new universal religion of mankind. Its founder, Baha Ullah, after suffering cruel persecutions, died in a Turkish prison in the year 1892. His followers, under the name of Bahaists, or followers of Light, have had the good fortune to be called upon to witness to the sincerity of their faith by the sacrifice of their life. Hundreds of them have been massacred, thousands flung into prison, and the new faith, therefore, confronts the world with the only credentials which are worth anything to any faith namely, imprisonment and death, welcomed by its votaries as the choicest benedictions of God.

A missionary of this faith, by name Mr. S. K. Sprague, who at the present moment is residing at 238, Camden Road, N.W., entered the sanctum of Mowbray House in the last days of February to proclaim the new evangel. He is an American who has travelled far and wide through the East, and who is devoting himself to spreading abroad the faith which is within him.

"Then you believe that the Bab was he who was for to come?"

"No," said Mr. Sprague, "the Bab is but the forerunner—a John the Baptist, as it were, to the great founder, the reincarnated word, Baha Ullah. The Bab, who was martyred in 1850, came to proclaim one who would shortly appear and establish the Divine Kingdom upon the earth."

"Then if the Bab was the Baptist, Baha Ullah was the Christ of the new dispensation?"

"We do not put it in that way, but we do assert that in Bahaism is fulfilled the prophecy of the second coming, not of the person but of the spirit of Christ Jesus, and that the faith which he proclaimed is destined to cover the earth as the waters cover the face of the mighty deep."

"Well, what are the distinctive features of the new creed?"

"The faith which Baha Ullah has given to the world in his teachings and his writings, only a few of which have as yet been translated from the Arabic into Western tongues, are these:—1. The unity of God. 2. The brotherhood of man. 3. The equality of women. 4. The presence of truth in all religions. 5. That work is worship, therefore all true believers must work. 6. That it is unlawful to take money for the teaching of truth. 7. That all disputes between nations should be settled by international arbitration. 8. It is the duty of all true believers to agree as speedily as possible upon the adoption of one language, which shall be universal, and if that be impossible they must create one for their own use."

"That," said I, "is obviously Esperanto—ready-made beforehand."

"It is very remarkable," said Mr. Sprague, "that this man should, in 1868, have proclaimed three such distinctive doctrines as that of the equality of women, the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, and the adoption of a universal language. The wonder is increased when you remember that he was a Persian living far away from the influence of Western civilisation. But I have not finished the fundamental articles to his creed. He asserts the principle of non-resistance, and absolutely forbids war in any shape or form. He maintains the indestructibility of the Divine spark in every human soul."

"What does he say about Christ?"

"Christ he regards as one of the great lights of the world, a perfected man through whom shone the radiance of the Divine Word."

"But only as one," I said.

"Yes," said Mr. Sprague, unhesitatingly; "Krishna, Buddha, Zoroaster, Moses, Jesus, Mohammed, Baha Ullah—these founders of religion were all incarnations of the *Logos*, and Baha Ullah is only the latest of the series, who sums up in his teachings all that has hitherto been revealed, and presents it with renewed freshness. He preaches that it is now the springtime of the world, that the Christian cycle has run its course from spring, summer, autumn and winter, and a new cycle has begun with the proclamation of the newest but oldest of faiths, which is destined to include in one great universal synthesis all the sons of men."

"What does Baha Ullah teach concerning the other life?"

"That man passes after death into another state of being, in which he makes endless progress through other spheres or planes of existence. He does not teach the return of the soul to be reincarnated in this world; but he does teach the constant influence of the departed souls upon those who still remain on earth. He denies the personal devil, but admits the spirit of evil. Miracles, while not denied, are relegated to a position of insignificance, inasmuch as they are the smallest of things, he declares, because their effects only appeal to the few who are present at the time of their performance."

"Then you really believe that in Bahaism we have the Universal Religion, the synthesis of all religions, and that in Baha Ullah we have the Messiah of the world?"

"Not I only, but millions in the East and in the West, who are increasing in number every year, hold the same faith."

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Bahaist," I said, "for a Prophet who believes in Peace, in Woman, and in Esperanto, has credentials which can hardly be ignored in Mowbray House."

Mr. Sprague smiled and went his way, leaving me to read at leisure his two articles on Bahaism in the *Theosophical Review* for January and February.



Photograph by]

KAISER WILHELM II.: AS WAR LORD.

[Russell and Sons.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

KAISER WILHELM II.: WAR LORD OR PEACE EMPEROR?

IN my six weeks' tour round Europe I have made a great discovery, which I hasten at once to communicate to my readers.

It is this:-

I have discovered that the Kaiser, who is regarded in the West and in the East of Europe as the War Lord Militant, is in Central Europe believed to be a veritable Emperor of Peace!

THE PEACE ANGEL OF
CENTRAL EUROPE.

I do not assert that I have discovered that he is the Emperor of Peace. He may be, or he may not. I do not venture to dogmatise on that point. But what I have discovered—and it is a veritable new find for most of us—is that in Central Europe, among German-speaking men in Germany and in Austria, William of Germany is believed to be Friedens-Kaiser. I am convinced that he believes this himself, that his Ministers believe it, that the journalists believe it, and that on the whole his subjects believe it. There are sceptics here and there no doubt. But taken as a whole I should say that Central Europe is firmly convinced that the Kaiser is sincerely, some say passionately, anxious to avoid war and to maintain peace.

That is certainly not the general impression outside Germany. But even outside Germany those who know him best credit him with a sincere desire to avoid war. Especially is this the case in Scandinavia. Alike in Denmark, in Sweden, and in Norway, I found the sovereigns and statesmen who know him best are least disposed to question his right to the title of Friedens-Kaiser.

This is news to most Englishmen, as it certainly was news to me. If the men who are nearest to him, and who know him best, believe that he is Friedens-Kaiser, they may be right. And if they are, what a change would come over the spirit of our dreams!

THE LAST PEACE-KEEPER OF EUROPE.

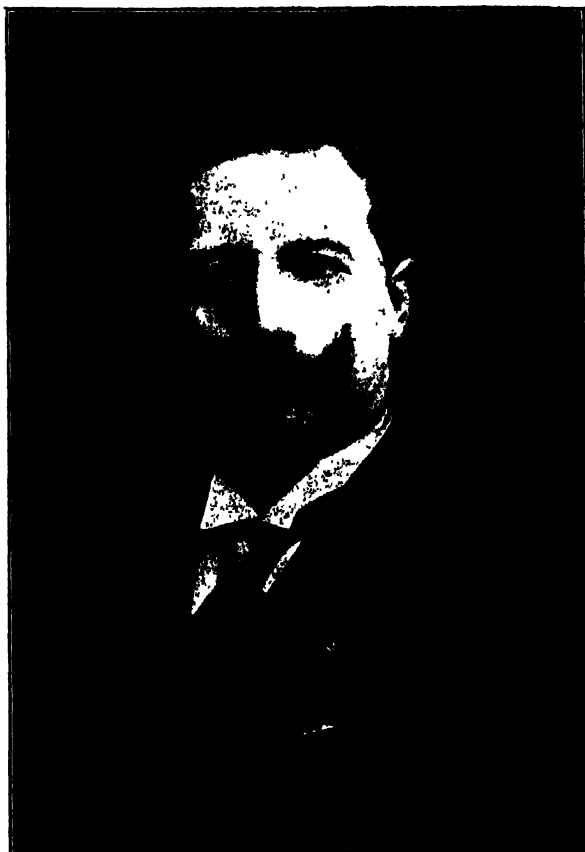
It would be a somewhat strange and unexpected result of my rapid tour round Europe if it should result in a general recognition that William of Germany is not the disturber, but the real peace-keeper of Europe. Yet it will not be a discovery without precedent, even in my own experience. In the spring of

1888, when the apparently rapid ascent of General Boulanger to supreme power in France began to disturb the minds of men, Alexander III. of Russia was regarded with even more suspicion and distrust than William of Germany is to-day. He was described in English and German papers as a kind of Muscovite ogre—a savage barbarian, swollen with pride and the consciousness of power, whose enormous army was maintained as a standing menace to the safety of his neighbours. Bismarck, for his own purposes, played upon this popular delusion, and when he wished to secure a majority in the Reichstag he never failed to conjure up visions of the Muscovite legions who were ready, at a word from the Tsar, to hurl themselves across the frontier of Germany. He did not believe in it himself, for he had his reinsurance treaty with Russia all the time in his pocket; but the popular delusion

about Alexander III. was much too valuable an electioneering asset to be sacrificed to such a sentimental obstruction as historical truth. So the legend of Alexander III.'s bellicose passion gained more and more acceptance among men, until it came to be regarded almost as an article of faith that the Continent was cowering in the shadow of a terrible war which had already been hatched in the recesses of the brain of the sullen and implacable Tsar.

ALEXANDER III.

So mischievous did this idea become, and so firmly had it rooted itself in the minds of many, even among



Photograph by]

[W. S. Stuart, Richmond.

The Kaiser: As Emperor of Peace.

those supposed to be best informed among the statesmen and soldiers of Europe, that I determined to go and see the Tsar for myself, and ascertain by personal contact and intimate converse what manner of man he was. It seemed at the time a somewhat Quixotic and even an impossible enterprise. No Tsar had at that time ever received a journalist, much less had he admitted an English journalist to an intimate conversation. But thanks to the kindly services of Madame de Novikoff, to whom Europe has owed more than one signal benefit in the way of peace, the impossible task was accomplished. I was not only received by Alexander III., but I enjoyed a conversation which, as Sir Robert Morier reported to Queen Victoria, was more frank than had taken place between a Tsar and an Englishman since the days when the Emperor Nicholas talked to Sir Hamilton Seymour of the future of the East. As the result of that conversation I was able finally to rid Europe of a monstrous delusion. From the time of my visit to Gatschina dates the recognition of Alexander the Third as the Peace keeper of Europe. Lord Rosebery, who scoffed at the idea that the warlike Tsar, with his trained millions of fighting men, was as peaceful as John Bright, admitted with profound regret, when the Emperor came to die, that a pillar of the world's peace had been removed. If, therefore, I should discover William II. to be the veritable Peace Angel of Europe, it would not appear to me antecedently impossible, nor should I despair of ultimately compelling the world to acquiesce in the truth of the discovery.

But is it so, or is it not?

The question is one of no small importance for the world's peace. It is at least worth careful examination. And to those of my countrymen who may deride as fantastic the conception of William of Germany as the Emperor of Peace, I would venture respectfully to ask them for a moment to ponder some considerations which lend colour to this comfortable theory.

WHY THE KAISER IS MISUNDERSTOOD.

I have not yet had a personal interview with the Kaiser. For some reason or other not as yet clear to me he seems to be the only man in the world whom I would like to meet who does not wish to meet me. I have therefore had to content myself with gathering my impressions of his character from his history, from his contemporary sovereigns, from the statesmen and diplomatists who have served with him, and from the statesmen and diplomatists who have served against him. By the aid of all available sources of information, I have arrived at what seems to me the sound general conclusion that all that has made the Kaiser so apparently incomprehensible, and so menacing a factor in the European situation, is the strain of English blood which ferments in his German veins. It is a curious Nemesis that Englishmen should be the keenest to resent their own distinctive character-

istics when exhibited in a German setting. If we subtracted the Englishman from the Kaiser, we should obtain a resultant much more sober, much less alarming, but nevertheless substantially the same Friedens Kaiser.

HIS INCONTINENCE OF SPEECH.

What is the most distinctive in some respects, the most mischievous in others, and the most noble characteristic of Englishmen? It is the habit of free speech, of unbridled license of utterance. Tennyson, in a memorable poem, exulted in the practice of his forefathers to fling their sentiments into words, fearing nothing as to the consequences which might follow such inordinate loquacity. Secure behind their ocean moat the English have ever considered themselves privileged spectators of the drama of the world's history. Sometimes they hiss, sometimes they applaud. But whether they hiss or whether they applaud, they always do it with a sense of irresponsible seriousness which is sometimes diverting and at other times exasperating. A British ambassador once declared in his wrath that the reckless comments of the British press and British public men upon the doings and sayings of their neighbours reminded him of nothing so much as the jabbering of apes in the bamboo tope who yelled with joy when they were able to excite to fury the fierce carnivores below. The arrogant insolence of the British music-hall politician is thoroughly in keeping with the normal tone of many British newspapers.

A UNIVERSAL CENSOR MORUM.

Even British statesmen sometimes assume the tone of a universal *censor morum*. It is this national trait, or national failing, which the Kaiser has inherited through his English mother, and which, being grafted on to German stock, amazes and puzzles the world. Men have grown accustomed to English freedom or licence of comment upon their neighbours' affairs. It is pretty Fanny's way, and as pretty Fanny lived on her island apart, she was allowed to say what she liked. But when the Kaiser, lord of many legions, treated pretty Fanny to a taste of her own way, the pretty dear did not like it at all. We were all monstrously scandalised at the Kaiser's telegram to President Kruger after the defeat of the Jameson raid, but Germans declare that the British Prime Minister's declaration, "The Duma is dead, long live the Duma," was a far more unpardonable interference in the most delicate affairs of a neighbouring and friendly State.

"SO ENGLISH, YOU KNOW."

The Kaiser, like the English nation, is, I believe, sincerely desirous of preserving the peace of the world. But, thanks to his English ancestry, he finds it impossible to hold his tongue. The peace of Europe he may keep, but not his own peace. He feels keenly, and the more conscious he is that he cannot act, the more he feels impelled to make up for it by speech. With him a word is a deed. To have

launched a telegram is a substitute cheap and easy for a costly expedition. And for him to speak a piece of his mind is, as it is with the English, a necessary safety valve. If he did not blow off steam he would burst the boiler. And that is the last thing he wants to do.

HIS PASSION FOR THE SEA.

If the exuberance of his utterance is due to his English ancestry, the same cause is visibly at work in the one persistent feature of his policy, which, more even than his oratory, creates a false impression of his character and aims abroad. When a boy, William was often in England. He spent some of the most impressionable months of his boyhood on the shores of the Solent, from whence he could see every hour of the day the floating fortresses by the aid of which Britannia has established her sway over the Seven Seas. Nothing delighted him more than to wander about the shipyard and dockyard and arsenal of Portsmouth. English blood, English ships, and the inspiration of the Salt Sea dominated the Kaiser. It was inevitable that when he became sovereign he would be true to his English instincts, and would endeavour to create a fleet. To build a great navy, to assure to his country a future upon the sea—these have been from first to last the constant pre-occupation of his reign. To him there is nothing in the realisation of this ideal that menaces anybody. There again we see evidence of his English blood. No one can ever make an Englishman realise

that the English fleet can possibly be regarded in any other light than as an apparatus for keeping the peace and warding off unprovoked attack. Just so thinks the Kaiser. He shrugs his shoulders with amazed incredulity at the stupidity which leads some Englishmen to impute to him aggressive designs against their country, and goes on building with the same dogged persistency and the same untroubled conscience that

have enabled Englishmen to found their Empire of the Seas.

"L'EMPIRE C'EST LA PAIX."

There is a certain analogy between William of Germany and Napoleon III. The one is hailed as Friedens-Kaiser; the other declared "L'Empire c'est la paix." Both were men of varying, almost vacillating moods. Both were regarded by their contemporaries as being somewhat of a sphinx with a strong predisposition towards Mars. Both excited the liveliest suspicions and even violent dislike among large classes in England and elsewhere. Napoleon, like Wilhelm, was credited with cherishing vast schemes of Imperial extension, which included



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[Feb. 6.]

Socialism under Hatches.

CAPTAIN VON BÜLOW: "We've settled the mutineers, sir."

ADMIRAL HOHENZOLLERN: "Good! Then now we can go full speed ahead!"

among other details the invasion of England and the conquest of his nearest neighbours. The Kaiser is declared by many to rise up in the morning to plan out campaigns of conquest, and to retire to rest only to dream of their accomplishment. Both men seemed, alike to their subjects and to their neighbours, to be immense personal forces, whose supreme will dominated the situation. In the case of Napoleon, all the world knows the absurdity of that belief.

The Man of December was a poor creature, a mere plaything of destiny, the tool of circumstance. If not exactly a straw floating upon the stream, for he bulked more largely than a straw, he was little better than a phantom simulacrum of man seated in a golden barge that drifted with the current, and which he hardly even aspired to direct. Will history return the same verdict upon William II.?

HIS PREVIOUS INCARNATION.

The Kaiser, I was told the other day by a confident follower of Allen Kardec, is a "reincarnation of Caligula. I know that positively." Without professing to know anything as to the previous existence of William II. or of any other living being, the resemblance between the German and the Roman rulers on some points is close enough to have been the theme of historical disquisitions which came perilously near the offence of *lèse majesté*.

To my mind there is a much closer resemblance between the Kaiser and a modern newspaper editor who takes his work seriously, than can be traced between him and any other Emperor, of ancient Rome or of modern France. A journalist he is at bottom. If there be any truth in reincarnation, he probably spent his previous existence in manufacturing sensational scare-heads for American newspapers, and is now revelling in the unlimited opportunity for dealing out editorial thunder day by day to the largest circulation in the world. But the trick still clings to the style of the Imperial editor.

A WAR LORD WHO MAKES NO WARS.

If due allowance is made for his English temperament, and his inheritance, in some odd way, of a double measure of the instincts of a journalist, it seems to me that the Kaiser is, on the whole, the Friedens-Kaiser which he imagines himself to be. The theory so constantly put forward by the alarmists in my own and other countries as to his military ambitions and predatory schemes, is misleading. After all, the real test of a man is not what he says, but what he does. And the salient point of difference between the third Napoleon and the second William is that the first in eighteen years made three wars, and the latter has made none. Explain it as we may, account for it as we will, the fact remains that the young Emperor who succeeded to the control of the greatest army in the world at the age of thirty, is now forty-eight years old, and the army, the most superb fighting machine in existence, has never been employed in war, for expeditions and police wars do not count.

WHAT ABOUT MOROCCO?

Nothing could be more emphatic than the assurances given me by Herr von Tschirschky von Bogen-dorf, the Foreign Minister of Germany, and by Prince von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor, that their Imperial master was the most pacific sovereign in Europe. When I asked how this was to be reconciled with the almost universal belief of the French

that for three months last year he menaced them with war about Morocco, I was assured in the most positive terms that the Kaiser never for a single moment even dreamed of making war on France. The notion that he contemplated such a thing, much more that he prepared for it, they declared was one of the most monstrous absurdities that ever gained credence in modern times. The whole scare was as baseless as a nightmare. The German people would never permit the Emperor to go to war about any question but one of life and death, which Morocco was certainly not. And even if the German people had wished to go to war about a remote and trifling question like Morocco, the Kaiser, who is the most pacific German alive, would no more have permitted war with France on account of Morocco than war with England on account of the Boers—a war which would have been much more popular in Germany than war for Morocco.

HIS GREATEST AMBITION.

The Kaiser, all his Ministers assured me, is really and truly quite sincerely a man of peace. It is his greatest ambition, I was assured on every side, to add to the annals of Germany the history of a reign unstained by a single war. This, which is imputed to him, and rightly, as his greatest glory, is by the more bellicose section of his subjects regarded in far other light.

One of my best friends on the German Press, a man holding a high position on one of the most official of the Berlin newspapers, assured me that it was quite incredible to him that anyone could have a doubt upon the subject. "We Germans," he said, "regard his fanaticism for peace as a serious danger to Germany. We think that everyone knows it, and that our rivals and enemies take advantage of that knowledge, and Germany suffers."

DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Prince von Bülow triumphantly pointed to the eighteen years of peace which had blessed the land over which the Kaiser ruled, compared with the wars waged in the same period by those Powers which were nowadays so blatant in their devotion to peace. America has made war on Spain, England on the Boers, Russia on Japan, Italy on Abyssinia, and France on Madagascar, whereas Germany has remained in perfect peace. If there has been some rattling of the sabre, it should not be forgotten that the Kaiser almost alone opposed, and that effectively, the all but unanimous desire of the German nation to punish England for her attack on the Boers, and that in the later incident of Morocco he refused to cut his way with the sword from the *impasse* into which he had inconsiderately plunged.

GERMANY AND THE CONFERENCE.

If this conclusion be right, then the Kaiser is the natural leader of that League of Peace-loving Nations which it is the noble ambition of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to form. The coming Conference

will afford the world with a ready touchstone of the sincerity of his love for peace. I found the greatest reluctance on the part of both von Bülow and von Tschirschky von Bogen-dorf to consent to any discussion of the question of armaments at the Hague Conference. They protested that this reluctance on their part was in no way due to any objection to a full discussion of the question or an indifference to the sufferings of the overburdened taxpayer. They professed in the strongest terms their determination to support the British or any other Government in all practical measures which, in their judgment, would tend to secure the peace of the world. But to attempt to do too much would spoil everything. In vulgar parlance, the Conference must not bite off more than it could chew. The original Russian programme was full enough. There was ample variety of practical measures on which practical action could be taken. Why, then, encumber the Conference with a debate admittedly inconclusive on a subject that had been expressly excluded from the original programme, and one upon which no action could be taken without unanimity, and upon which unanimity was impossible? Notwithstanding all which arguments - arguments by no means without weight—I remain of opinion that, if England and America insist upon having a discussion upon armaments, Germany will reluctantly waive her objection.

A TOUCHSTONE OF SINCERITY.

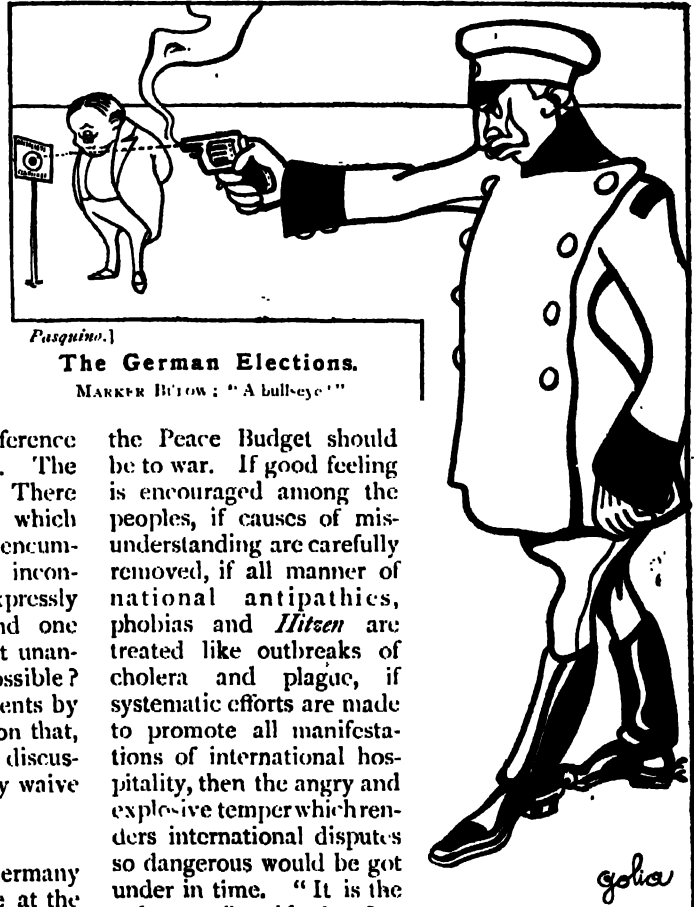
That, however, is not the only proof which Germany can give, and is, I believe, prepared to give at the Conference; of her genuine anxiety to promote the maintenance and consolidation of the general peace. Nothing was more satisfactory to me in my whole tour than to hear the emphatic assurances of Prince

von Bülow that he would support with all his heart the initiative of England in proposing that the executive Governments of the world should recognise their responsibility for the due performance of the preventive service of peace. What sanitation is to medicine,

the Peace Budget should be to war. If good feeling is encouraged among the peoples, if causes of misunderstanding are carefully removed, if all manner of national antipathies, phobias and *Hitsen* are treated like outbreaks of cholera and plague, if systematic efforts are made to promote all manifestations of international hospitality, then the angry and explosive temper which renders international disputes so dangerous would be got under in time. "It is the only way," said the Imperial Chancellor, "by which we can effectively work for peace. Why do people hate each other with the hatred that results in war? Because they do not know each other. Ignorance breeds misunderstanding, misunderstanding strife, and strife culminates in war. If you want to maintain peace, combat the ignorance and the prejudices which generate war. There I am with you heart and soul."

A TRUE FRIEDENS-KAISER.

If the Kaiser should energetically support the proposal of the Peace Budget and warmly urge the adoption of a recommendation that every Government should take upon its shoulders the duties now left to Peace Societies, devoting decimal 1 per cent. of the money spent on powder and shot to the propagands of peace and the systematising of international hospitality, then, indeed, for the first time the whole world would get a glimpse of William II. as a true Friedens-Kaiser. I do not despair of such a consummation. And if the principle of a Peace Budget were once established it would, indeed, be a landmark in the history of the world.



Pasquino.

The German Elections.

MARKER BÜLOW: "A bullseye!"



Cri de Paris.

Who said "Disarmament"?



From the Painting by N. Arbo.]

[Engraving by H. Abel, Christiania.]

THE VALKYRIE.

The original of this spirited picture of the warlike maidens who in the Norse mythology ride on the stormwind inciting warriors to battle, stands in the Foreign Office at Christiania immediately behind the chair of M. Lovlund, Foreign Minister of Norway and President of the Nobel Committee.

An International Demonstration for Internationalism

WHY NOT A WORLD'S PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE?

ASSUR-NATSIS-PALOI, an Assyrian conqueror of the ninth century B.C., caused a tablet to be produced in his honour; and the following was recorded to perpetuate his "fame":—"The city of Tela was very strong . . . 8,000 of their fighting men I slew with the sword . . . their numerous captives I burned with fire. I captured many of the soldiers alive. I cut off the hands and feet of some; I cut off the noses, the ears and the fingers of others; the eyes of the numerous soldiers I put out. [In another city.] I impaled 700 men upon stakes at the approach to their great gate . . . Their young men and their maidens I burned as a holocaust."

ON June 1, 1907, the first Parliament of the World will meet at the Hague to discuss with the authority of all the organised Governments of the world the next step to be taken in the direction of International Peace. Between the meeting of the Conference and the inscription in honour of the Assyrian monarch with the three names there is but a space of less than thirty centuries, or less than a hundred generations. Within that comparatively brief period the human race has become so much more human that even the least advanced amongst us shudder at the thought of the mutilations, the tortures, the impalements, and the holocausts which this ancient warrior evidently regarded as the crowning glories of his reign. It is well occasionally to look down into the pit from which we have been digged. It helps us to "do the comparative," and to realise that, although the onward march of humanity is slow, its laggard steps are still ceaselessly climbing the infinite ascending spiral of Progress.

If, after this glimpse of what has been, we pause to contemplate what now is, we shall turn with renewed energy and faith to work for what shall be hereafter.

EIGHT YEARS AGO.

I have just returned from revisiting the capitals of Europe after an interval of eight years. The contrast between 1899 and 1907 from the point of view of peace is amazing—almost incredible. When the Tsar summoned the first Hague Conference the world was quivering with the shock of wars to come or of wars just ended. England had just fought to a finish the war with the Mahdi. America had just concluded peace with Spain. Italy had been cruelly defeated in Abyssinia. The streets of Constantinople had but recently run red with the blood of the slaughtered Armenians.

When I started on my first round journey, everyone was discussing whether England and France would go to war over the question of Mashoda. But a few months before England and Russia had seemed almost at the sword's point over the question of Port Arthur. Germany, by seizing Kiao Chau, had inaugurated what threatened to be a war of partition in China. England and America had passed through a period of strain and peril about Venezuela. England and Germany were hardly on speaking terms, owing to the still recent memory of the Kaiser's telegram about the Jameson Raid.

If all was for the moment at peace, it was not

difficult for the most casual observer to note the symptoms which, like the tremors before the earthquake, herald the approach of war. When the Peace Conference met at the Hague, the womb of the future was big with two wars, unhallowed twins. The South African War broke out within a few months after the Conference was dissolved. The Japanese War was frankly foretold by the Japanese delegates to their friends even when the Conference was sitting.

THE WORK OF THE FIRST CONFERENCE.

Yet, even on the threshold of this storm era, on ground still shaking with the tread of iron-saddled war, the Peace Conference met, debated, and actually succeeded in establishing an International High Court of Arbitration, in laying down certain principles and in making certain recommendations, one of which helped to avert a war over the Dogger Bank incident, the end of which no one could have foreseen. In the midst of these last eight years there have been four arbitrations satisfactorily carried through at the Hague. Many arbitration treaties have been signed on the lines suggested by the Hague Convention. Nor is it only at the Hague that the cause of international peace has made progress. In South America the Pope has acted as arbitrator in one international dispute, and King Edward in another, to the mutual satisfaction of both disputants. In the latter case the arbitration led directly to the adoption of so drastic a policy of disarmament that the former disputants sold their warships for what they would bring.

AN EXAMPLE FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

There is a certain picturesqueness about the sequel to that last-named South American arbitration which appeals to the imagination. After the King's award concerning the disputed goldfields on the frontier was published and accepted by the Governments of Chili and of Argentina, they decided to erect a colossal statue of Christ the Peacemaker on the summit of one of the mountains which mark the frontier. On a bronze tablet on the pedestal of the statue may be read these words: "These mountains shall crumble into dust before Chili and the Argentine Republic break the promises solemnly made at the feet of Christ."

The grandiloquence of the declaration ought not to blind us to the excellence of the intention of those who framed it.

WHY CAN WE NOT FOLLOW IT?

What I have been asking myself every day of my tour and every day since I came back is: Why, why, why cannot we in Europe do what they have done in Chili and in Argentina? For although we have not had an arbitration or an award, Europe has settled nearly all the differences which eight years ago were alleged as the justification for her armaments. The fact is not generally recognised. But it is the fact none the less. I feel very much like the little boy in the old story who, when all were complimenting the King upon the beauty of his robes, suddenly proclaimed the truth that his Majesty had no clothes on at all. For on revisiting Europe after eight years, I find all the old quarrels have disappeared, and in their place reigns settled peace.

But the strange, the irrational, the altogether monstrous thing is, that Europe, having settled its differences and made peace, instead of following the example of the South African Republics, has not disarmed, but enormously increased its armaments.

THE WORLD AT PEACE.

Glance for a moment at the transformation that has been wrought in the world since 1898. France and England, instead of arming for instant war, are now locked in a fraternal embrace. America and England have established a friendship so close that it is emphasised instead of being endangered by the folly of distraught individuals who have earthquake on their nerves. Russia and England are establishing the *entente* for which I have been working these thirty years. Japan has fought out her quarrel with Russia, and is done with it. The Anglo-Japanese treaty, guaranteeing the *status quo* of Asia, has freed the world from the vast and incalculable peril of Chinese partition. In the Western Continent, from the North Pole to Cape Horn, there exists no dispute pregnant with the possibility of an appeal to war. In Africa all the possessions and spheres of influence have been surveyed and delimited. In South Africa the establishment of a Botha Ministry in Pretoria puts a public seal to the reconciliation of Boer and British consequent upon our national confession of our national crime. The trouble that was brewing in 1899 between Sweden and Norway has come to a head and burst without the firing of a single gun. The difficulty with Finland is finally and satisfactorily settled.

THE LAYING OF OLD BOGEYS.

The Russian bogey has been laid to rest. The Irredentist agitation in Northern Italy has been damped down. The Moroccan question has been adjusted by an International Conference. The smouldering embers of old wars are being extinguished. The trouble between Denmark and Germany about North Schleswig is at an end. And so too, although it is not officially attested by any formal treaty, is the old difficulty about Elsass-Lothringen. France has not forsworn *la revanche*; but the

people of Elsass-Lothringen have forsworn France. Prosperity has come to them with annexation. Religiously, they are more at peace with the Germans than they would be with the anti-Clerical Freethinkers who rule the roast at Paris. If a *plébiscite* were taken to-morrow, a majority of the people of the lost provinces would vote to stay where they are. The increase of German population in the last thirty-six years has rendered it impossible for France to dream single-handed of reconquering her former position, and regretfully, but philosophically, Frenchmen have bowed to the inevitable.

Wherein, then, are there to be found any reasons why we should not follow the South American example? There is the outstanding trouble in Macedonia, and there is the open sore of the Congo; but no one can allege that these questions either justify or explain the appalling increase of armaments which, dating back from a period of war, continues to burden the nations in a time of peace.

THE NEW GERMAN BOGEY.

There is only one pretext that can be alleged as a justification for the armaments of the world. That is the belief sincerely entertained in some quarters that the German Government, and especially the German Emperor, is animated by an inordinate ambition which compels all its neighbours to regard it as a probable aggressor. Over and over again I was told in my European journey: "Germany is the enemy, the only enemy, of the peace of the world. It is Germany alone which covets what she has not got. Germany, having established her predominance as a military Power, now pines to be as predominant at sea. Germany wants trade; wants colonies; wants empire. Germany, *voilà l'ennemi!* Convert the Kaiser to a policy of peace and the *status quo*, and all the world could disarm to-morrow. The Kaiser, and the Kaiser alone, blocks the way."

IS GERMANY A PIRATE EMPIRE?

Of course if this be true, if Germany be a pirate empire encamped in Central Europe, bent upon the loot of the world, then the world no doubt does well to stand on guard. But is it true? I confess I fail to discover any evidence that would justify such a dread. That the Emperor is bent upon creating a great navy is no more proof of his designs upon his neighbours than the maintenance of the British navy at its present strength is a proof that we entertain vast schemes of territorial conquest. His own theory, which he stated publicly some time ago at Bremen, is that "Every vessel of war launched in Germany is one guarantee more for universal peace, for by so much our enemies will hesitate to seek a quarrel, and by so much we shall be more valuable to our allies."

I have examined elsewhere the question of the Kaiser's attitude towards peace and war. But apart altogether from his personal idiosyncrasy, I absolutely reject the theory that the sixty million Germans who own his rule are a pack of international cut-throats. They are a peace-loving folk, at least as peace-loving

as ourselves, and although they have their counterparts to our Blennerhassetts and Garvins and Maxses, the percentage of good sense and of common sense is at least as high amongst them as it is amongst us.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

Why then, seeing that an almost universal *entente cordiale* has superseded what was almost as universal an international suspicion and distrust, should the nations not be allowed to reap some benefit from their improved relations in the shape of a diminution of their armaments on land and sea? That is the question which the English-speaking nations have raised—that is the question which will be discussed at the Conference. It is a question the urgency of which no one can dispute, least of all the Tsar, who nine years ago summoned the world to take counsel how to arrest the growth of armaments. It is a question which may not be ripe for solution, but because of that very fact it is ripe for discussion, for only by the public discussion of such a question in the Parliament of the World can public opinion be ripened.

HOW ARMAMENTS HAVE INCREASED.

Examine the following table in the light of the fact that between 1889 and 1907 the relations of all nations have changed for the better. I have taken the figures out of the *Almanach de Gotha* for 1899 and for 1907. They are calculated in francs as the simplest common denominator of European coinage. They refer to the expenditure of 1898 and 1906. They are not exact, for no two countries construct their war budgets on the same principle. Army pensions, for instance, are included by one nation and excluded by another. But the figures of the *Almanach de Gotha* are at least useful for purposes of comparison of the growth of armaments, since the Tsar declared they had attained intolerable proportions in 1898:—

Army and Navy Expenditure (in francs) quoted from the "*Almanach de Gotha*" of 1899 and 1907.

EUROPE.	1899.			1907.	
	ARMY.	NAVY.		ARMY.	NAVY.
Austria-Hungary	301,739,027	35,576,546		642,957,086	65,371,021
Austria (National Defence) . . .	50,552,630	—		138,861,509	—
Hungary (National Defence) . . .	33,044,683	—		83,037,549	—
Belgium (Army and Navy) . . .	52,325,620	—		65,175,481	—
Bulgaria . . .	21,357,613	—		27,821,804	—
Denmark . . .	13,223,131	7,478,074		15,851,760	10,140,652
France . . .	63,987,087	286,986,046		713,690,882	325,081,041
Germany . . .	76,455,561	165,008,185		1,044,014,190	331,752,701
Great Britain . . .	483,250,000	621,250,000		723,250,000	834,500,000
Greece . . .	15,207,722	6,424,308		12,487,235	4,777,522
Holland . . .	47,463,162	32,345,755		54,717,245	37,151,055
Italy . . .	279,344,783	105,966,646		277,108,173	139,253,973
Montenegro . . .	No statistics to be found anywhere.	—		210,000	—
Portugal . . .	25,255,719	14,405,167		31,816,774	20,523,843
Roumania . . .	45,380,325	—		44,543,371	—
Russia . . .	668,231,036	178,353,000		1,177,116,877	276,851,219
Finland . . .	7,997,020	—		209,004	—
Servia . . .	15,754,013	—		20,311,681	—
Sweden & Norway, 1899 . . .	45,214,552	14,123,301		74,097,564	32,227,150
Norway, 1907 . . .	—	—		17,216,401	7,506,139
Switzerland . . .	24,433,748	—		30,511,498	—
Turkey . . .	124,140,728	12,530,117		114,140,728	12,530,117
Total in francs	3,647,927,557	4,430,631,715		5,129,853,048	2,035,763,463

I exclude the exceptional expenditure of the Japanese War, which the *Almanach* estimates at 1,078 million francs for Russia alone for the twelve months. What is the net result? Not a single State in Europe, save Greece, has reduced its military and naval expenditure. Roumania and Turkey have kept their expenditure stationary. All the others, without exception, have enormously increased the sums devoted to war.

A FINE OF £1,850,000,000.

The net result is that Europe spent in round numbers £200,000,000 on its army and £80,000,000 on its navy in 1906, as against £146,000,000 and £60,000,000 respectively in 1898. That is to say, Europe spends to-day £280,000,000 on its army and navy, as against £206,000,000 in 1898, a total increase of £74,000,000, or, say, 26 per cent. Seventy-four millions a year is equivalent to 4 per cent. interest upon a capital sum of £1,850,000,000. That is the fine in which the Governments have mulcted their peoples by their refusal to act upon the standstill proposition of the Tsar in 1899 and to adopt the peacemaking methods recommended by the Hague Convention.

HALT!

Is it too much to ask that the forthcoming Conference shall at least cry "Halt!" and that a serious discussion may be initiated by earnest and responsible Governments which may pave the way for a substantial reduction of the cost of armaments?

That is the first point, the most obvious and outstanding monstrosity of the present position of affairs to which the attention of mankind ought to be directed. But there are other points of even more immediately practical importance which ought to be taken up and pressed home upon the Conference.

PRACTICAL WORK FOR PEACE.

There is, for instance, the recognition by the Governments of the duty of undertaking preventive peace work. At present no Government does anything to educate its subjects in the importance of peace, the futility and madness of war. The task is left to the Peace Societies. It must now be taken into more authoritative and better equipped hands. Active propagandist work combating the fallacies of the advocates of war, exposing the corrupt influences which work for war, and educating the public in the possibility and the duty of avoiding war by mediation, conciliation and arbitration, ought to be undertaken by the Executive Government of each country. Not less important is the duty of promoting international hospitality. On this point Prince von Bülow and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman are in accord. No method more efficacious than international visits has yet been devised for removing ignorance and preventing the misunderstanding which has so often borne the bloody fruitage of war. To do this effectively the Government must have funds at its disposal, and the Conference should recommend each Govern-

ment to create a small Peace Budget for the preventive service of peace, which might at first be based upon the principle of spending one pound for peace for every £1,000 spent on preparations for war.

A REMEDY AGAINST SUDDEN WAR.

The second proposal to which the Conference will have to turn its attention comes into the programme under the head of the conditions relating to the commencement of hostilities. Mr. Carnegie last year suggested, in conversation with various British statesmen, by whom the idea was heartily approved, that the Conference should solemnly declare that any Power which resorts to arms without first appealing to the pacific machinery recommended by the Hague Convention should be declared an offender against the law of nations. Such a declaration is a *brutum fulmen* unless it is followed up by a declaration that such an offender shall be placed under an international boycott, that he should be refused permission to raise loans in the territory of any of the signatories of the Convention, and that all goods which he imported from abroad should be declared contraband of war.

THE ANALOGY OF THE DUEL.

Article 8 of the Hague Convention of 1899 recommends that when any Powers quarrel they shall, before proceeding to hostilities, each choose as a special mediator a friendly neutral, and these two special mediators or seconds for the recommendation is based on the analogy of the duel—shall have a period not exceeding thirty days in which to endeavour to compose the dispute. 'Thirty days' grace and new negotiators would certainly have averted the South African War; would probably have prevented, or at least postponed, the war between Russia and Japan.

HOW IT COULD BE ENFORCED.

It would be easy for Germany, France, Britain and America to make this Article obligatory by closing their money markets against any Power which refused to comply with this elementary condition of civilised warfare. The ancient Romans had their *feciales*, whose intervention before hostilities began was insisted upon as a religious duty. Not a duel can be fought in any civilised State until seconds have been appointed and the necessary preliminaries punctiliously performed. Why cannot the same rule be enforced in the case of international duels which men call wars? The suggestion is scouted as ridiculous by tyros who have not learned the alphabet of the subject. The advisability of imposing a pause, a truce not exceeding thirty days between diplomatic rupture and the actual outbreak of hostilities, has been unanimously admitted by the last Hague Conference. The proposal that this pause should be utilised by giving special mediators an opportunity to compose the quarrel was made by M. de Nelidoff, the *doyen* of Russian diplomacy, who will be the president of the next Hague Conference. Article 8 was drafted by the late Mr. Holls, secretary

to the American delegation, and by his intervention adopted by the Conference. The proposal, therefore, is not the mad idea of an enthusiastic amateur. It has behind it the unanimous approval of the most experienced diplomatists of the civilised world. The only addition for which I am responsible is to ask the new Conference to say "You shall" where the first Conference only ventured to say "You ought." But if a certain course is unanimously declared to be desirable and has been recommended by the unanimous moral authority of the civilised world, it is not taking a very great step in advance to ask that this course of action should be enforced by the additional moral authority of an international boycott on loans and imports.

OBLIGATORY ARBITRATION.

One other point remains to be mentioned—the adoption of obligatory arbitration for all questions of secondary importance which concern neither honour nor vital interests. This was only defeated by the veto of Germany in 1899. It ought to be carried this time, even if Germany dissents. For to carry such a clause unanimity is not necessary, and the dissent of any Power will have no effect but depriving that Power of the advantage of the arrangement into which the others will have entered.

OUR FOUR POINTS.

These four points are the immediate objective of any demonstration, national or international, which may be set on foot in support of the Conference:—

- (1) An arrest of the increase of armaments.
- (2) The Governments to undertake the work of Peace Societies, and appropriate one pound for every £1,000 spent for war to peace propaganda and international hospitality.
- (3) Refusal to call in seconds, or special mediators, before making war, to be punished by refusing war loans and making imports contraband of war.
- (4) Arbitration to be made obligatory on all questions of secondary importance which do not affect honour or vital interests.

There are many other proposals well within the lines of the original Russian programme which may be considered hereafter. The above four constitute a practical programme which will commend itself to all the peace-loving Powers and to all the nations which sincerely desire peace.

II.—THE INTERNATIONAL PILGRIMAGE OF PEACE.

If this international object is to be sought by international means, it is of the first importance that the friends of peace in every nation should be on the alert. The Conference meets on June 1st. Between that date and the present time there is not too much time to give expression to the determination of the peoples to induce their Governments to take effective action at the Hague. Of the means of action within each nation it is hardly necessary to speak.

A NEW PEACE CRUSADE.

Every religious, every Progressive, every Socialist, and every humanitarian body which meets between now and June 1 should pass a resolution in favour of the four points and send it in to Downing Street. Every newspaper editor who cares for the advance of humanity should "leader" the subject, and stir up his readers to express themselves in a manner to be understood by their representatives and by the Government. Every town should hold its town's meeting, called by requisition to the mayor without distinction of party or creed, at which resolutions should be passed in the above sense. Finally, there should be a great representative demonstration in London summoned preferably by the British group of the International Parliamentary Union, which the Prime Minister could address, and on whose platform would meet the Archbishops, the Free Churchmen, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour, and all those who are leaders in the cause of international peace. That is what ought to be done in this country, and similar things will no doubt be done in other countries. Nothing is more certain than that unless the people move the Governments will not act. Only by pressure from below and from behind can the *vis inertiae* of the established order be overcome.

A CASE FOR INTERNATIONAL ACTION.

But is that enough? For the attainment of this great international object is it sufficient to rely solely upon national means? Ought we not, rather, seeing that the occasion is so unique and the opportunity so great, endeavour to organise a great international demonstration to achieve an adequate international result? The first assembling together of the representatives of all the Governments which command the allegiance of mankind is surely to all who have any imagination an occasion which the heart and conscience of mankind should celebrate in some fashion commensurate with the magnitude and significance of the event.

If that be admitted, we come to consider what should be done?

What ought to be done is to organise in the simplest but most practical fashion some method whereby the pacific aspirations of each nation shall be expressed first to its own Government, and then in association shall be pressed on other Governments, until at last the representatives of all the Governments at the Hague should be confronted on the opening day by the informal representatives of all the peoples formulating the demand for prompt and effective action along the above lines.

How can this best be brought about?

BY MEN OF INTERNATIONAL REPUTE.

I have long meditated on this problem, and if our international men and women are really international at heart, and are in earnest enough to devote one month to the effort, I see no difficulty in bringing it about. Everything depends upon how far the men

and women who have international reputations and who occupy international positions are possessed by a zeal for the realisation of international ideals. There are in every country men and women whose names and whose fame have overleapt the frontiers of their own land. There are not many of them all told. There are few reputations which pass the national frontier. But there are some few score men and women—a hundred or two, perhaps, certainly not more than a thousand—who have done things or said things or discovered things which have made them citizens of every land. It is these men and women to whom I would primarily make my appeal. They have transcended the boundaries of nation and State. They have achieved world-wide reputations. Their names are familiar as household words in all the continents and in all the lands washed by the Seven Seas. It is possible for these international celebrities to render a great international service if they will consent to take part in an international demonstration in favour of the cause of peace and international solidarity.

AN INTERNATIONAL PILGRIMAGE.

I will explain what I mean.

The National Arbitration and Peace Congress will meet at New York from April 14th to 17th, under the presidency of Mr. Carnegie. It will be attended by most of the distinguished guests whom Mr. Carnegie has invited to the opening of the Pittsburg Institute a few days earlier. President Roosevelt, Mr. Secretary Root, and other notables are to be among the speakers. What I should like to see is that this Congress should not only pass resolutions in favour of an advanced peace and international policy at the Hague, but should appeal to the international notables in every country to unite in making a direct, concerted, and personal appeal to the Governments of the world to make a worthy use of this unprecedented opportunity for promoting the peace and brotherhood of mankind. The idea is that the Convention should nominate as the unofficial representatives of the people of the United States nine men and three women, who should form the nucleus of an international pilgrimage of peace, which should journey from capital to capital of Europe, appealing to the Sovereigns and statesmen and to the public opinion of the Old World to use the coming Conference.

SOME SUGGESTED PILGRIMS.

I have no idea whether all the men and women whom I am about to name have any disposition to take part in such a demonstration. Some of them, I know, are heartily in sympathy with the idea. But whether they approve or disapprove, this is the kind of international nucleus of an international pilgrimage which I would like to see going through Europe in the month of May, and rounding up at the Hague:—

Andrew Carnegie.

J. Pierpont Morgan.

Grover Cleveland, ex-President of the United States.

W. J. Bryan, twice candidate for the Presidency.
 Richard Bartholdt, President American Arbitration group.

Morris K. Jesup, President New York Chamber of Commerce.

Sam Gompers, President American Federation of Labour.

John Mitchell, President United Mine Workers of America.

President Eliot, of Harvard.

President Butler, of Columbia.

Albert Shaw, Editor of the *American Review of Reviews*.

Mark Twain.

W. D. Howells.

Archbishop Ireland.

Mr. Edison.

Miss Helen Gould.

Mrs. Longworth, daughter of President.

Miss Helen Boardman, President of the Red Cross.

Miss Jane Addams, Hull House, Chicago.

Mrs. Potter-Palmer, of Chicago.

Out of these twenty it ought to be possible to select twelve who would be willing to head the pilgrimage.

AN APPEAL FROM THE NEW WORLD.

When once they were selected they would begin by addressing their own Government. It goes without saying that they would receive a hearty God-speed from President Roosevelt, and that the whole American nation would cheer them on their way. It would be a task worthy of the citizens of the New World which has based its States upon the broad bedrock of Democracy, and which has no prouder boast than that it has substituted the authority of Courts of Justice for the arbitrament of wars and has federated a Continent full of Republics on the principles of Liberty, Equality and Peace.

If from the South American Republics twelve international pilgrims could be found whose names were known across the Atlantic, they might be associated with the North Americans. But in any case twelve typical Americans whose reputation had crossed the Atlantic before them would start from New York at the beginning of May. At the same time from Sweden, Norway, and Denmark Scandinavia would be stirring itself to send another dozen Pilgrims of Peace to meet the Americans in London. From the Sovereigns of each of these minor States they would receive the heartiest of send-offs. Björnsterne Björnson and Dr. Nansen would worthily maintain the name and fame of Norway, Baron Bonde, Hugo Tamm, and Sven Heden might come from Sweden, and George Brandes and others from Denmark.

THE RESPONSE OF THE OLD WORLD.

When the American and Scandinavian Pilgrims arrived in London they would be joined by twelve British pilgrims, who might be elected from the follow-

ing list of international notables not pre-occupied by official duties :—

Lord Curzon.

Lord Weardale.

Lord Avebury.

Lord Lytton.

Lord Hugh Cecil.

Sir Hiram Maxim.

Keir Hardie.

W. R. Cremer.

Sir W. Crookes.

Alfred R. Wallace.

Lord Rayleigh.

Bernard Shaw.

H. G. Wells.

Mr. Herkomer.

The Countess of Aberdeen.

Mrs. Creighton.

Mrs. Henry Fawcett.

They would be received by the King, banqueted by the Lord Mayor, interviewed in all the newspapers. They would wait upon the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, and there would be an international demonstration in the Albert Hall the like of which London town had never seen before.

FRANCE.

From London the pilgrims would fare forth southward to Paris. At Dover and at Calais they would be received as befits the august nature of their mission and their international reputation. Their arrival in Paris would be the signal for one of those outbursts of fraternal enthusiasm which are sometimes evoked by the dread of war but which hitherto, alas! have seldom been aroused by a campaign for peace. There is no nation that responds so electrically to the keynote of international fraternity as the French. Nothing ever excites more enthusiasm than a fraternal appeal from foreign nations, backed by their foremost representatives, asking for help in a common cause. The President of the Republic would welcome them to the Elysée, and the French Ministers would accord them as friendly a reception as President Roosevelt and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman. At Paris there would be banquets and conversaciones, and when at last the festival of the nations was over, twelve French notables would be added to the train. Men like Professor Richet, Professor Metchnikoff, M. Jules Claretie, M. Monod, M. Finot, M. Camille Flammarion, M. Anatole France, Senator Messimy, M. Leroy Beaulieu, M. Jaurès, M. Millerand, and M. Santos-Dumont would form by no means the least distinguished portion of the pilgrimage.

FROM ROME TO ST. PETERSBURG.

Four Swiss pilgrims might join at Geneva, and twelve from Spain and Portugal at some convenient place *en route*. But the next stopping-place would be Rome, where they would be assured beforehand of an enthusiastic welcome from the King and his Ministers. Nor would Italy fail to furnish forth her quota of distinguished pilgrims—men and women willing to take their share in the international demonstration in favour of international peace.

The journey northward from Rome might be broken at Venice, where the pilgrims might rest a night in the shadow of St. Mark's, and be received by the Syndic in the Palace of the Doge. From Venice to Vienna, where they would wait on the Emperor-King and his

Ministers. Baroness von Süttner and half-a-dozen Austrian pilgrims would fall in; then on to Buda Pesth, where the other half-dozen would join; and so on to Moscow and St. Petersburg.

The twelve pilgrims who left New York would, by the time they left St. Petersburg, have risen to one hundred. In Russia such an international *cortège* would be little less than a portent. To the Tsar it would bring the tribute of the civilised world for the service he rendered the cause of Peace by his Rescript of 1898. To his people it would bring a fresh, bracing breath of Democracy and of Internationalism. It would be the first declaration to the Russian masses of the sympathy and solidarity of the peoples outside.

FROM BERLIN TO THE HAGUE.

From St. Petersburg the pilgrims would go on to Berlin, where, if the Kaiser be Friedens-Kaiser, they would receive a warm welcome from "the most peace-loving Sovereign of the most peace-loving nation in Europe." Of this, however, it will be necessary to make sure in advance. In 1899 it was the objection of Germany which wrecked a much more modest pilgrimage than this. But it is almost impossible to think that this year the German Government would so isolate itself from the sympathies of mankind as to refuse to welcome such a distinguished deputation from the leading nations of the Old World and the New.

From Berlin the pilgrimage, now swollen by twelve German brethren, would go to the Hague *via* Brussels, picking up a dozen Belgians *en route*. When finally in the last days of May the pilgrims reached the capital of Holland, and formally presented their memorial to the President of the Conference, they would probably be weary and ready to return home. But with their weariness they would have bought the attention of the world.

THE EFFECT OF SUCH AN APPEAL.

There is not a nook or corner in the civilised world where the pilgrimage, the men and women who composed it, their aspirations and their demands, would not have been subjects of eager debate. In every capital their arrival would have been the signal for a popular *fête*. As a subject of living interest they would monopolise the newspapers. The silent argument of their presence, their association in one great international pilgrimage,

would in itself be one of the most eloquent of arguments. But they would not be silent. A more articulate crowd than they would be has probably never been assembled on this planet. Everyone would represent some kind of distinction. The mere association together of so varied a company of international notables would strike the imagination of the world. It would tend still further to internationalise the internationalists. The month spent in travelling round Europe in the bright May sunshine, passing from Court to Court, through one long vista of *fêtes* and banquets, would be for all the pilgrims the most memorable, the most interesting, and the most useful in their lives.

Why should not this brilliant ideal of what might be become real to the great benefit of mankind in the coming May?

Everyone to whom I explained it on my European tour admitted its fascination and its power.

THE ONE THING NEEDED.

Everything depends upon the readiness of international men and women to recognise the obligation of their international status, and to dedicate one month of their lives to render a great international service to a great international cause. Everything depends upon the readiness of, say, four internationalists of the right sort in each country to declare their readiness to go on the pilgrimage. Given four pilgrims of the first class and the only difficulty will be to restrict the numbers to twelve. For, as was plaintively said at Christiania, "We all want to be pilgrims." And with reason. For never before in the world's history has such an opportunity been afforded mortal men of voicing the best aspirations of the whole human race in the hearing of the peoples, the statesmen, and the sovereigns of the world.

May I close this article with a word to those who can do naught else to pray for the realisation of these high hopes for humanity:—

Be not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
Pray, if thou canst, with hope; but ever pray,
Tho' hope be weak, or sick with long delay:
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.
Far is the time, remote from human sight,
When war and discord on the earth shall cease;
Yet every prayer for universal peace
Avails the blessed time to expedite.—Coleridge.



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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT ALGECIRAS.

WHY GERMANY FAILED.

M. ANDRÉ TARDIEU, better known as George Villiers, the foreign editor of the *Temps*, makes some striking revelations concerning what went on behind the scenes at the Algeciras Conference, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for March. He describes the anxious days that preceded the arrival at a final agreement as to Morocco, and the methods employed by German diplomacy to sow discord among the Powers who supported the French Government at the Conference. Between January 26th and February 19th, 1906, he says, in spite of the efforts of the friendly plenipotentiaries, France and Germany found it more and more difficult to come to terms. There was a complete antagonism between the point of view of the two Powers.

COUNT WITTE APPEALS TO THE KAISER.

When affairs had reached this state of deadlock, Count Witte decided, at the request of France, to make a direct appeal to the Emperor William. The Kaiser had told Count Witte to write him if he ever could do him a service. He now took the Kaiser at his word, M. Tardieu says, and had no doubt that his appeal would be successful. He asked the Emperor to show his goodwill and give France, who was anxious about his intentions, a proof of his conciliatory spirit by accepting the solution proposed by her. The Emperor replied by a positive refusal, and at the same time drew up in the form of a regular indictment all his old grievances against France. He advised Russia, if it really wished to avoid an open rupture, to address its counsels of moderation to Paris instead of Berlin, for the French delegates at Algeciras were sacrificing their country's welfare to a desire for their own personal success. They were "intriguing" in their own interests. Count Witte's attempted intervention ended in complete failure.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ALSO FAILS.

At the same time President Roosevelt was equally unsuccessful in his endeavours to move the Kaiser. Between February 17th and 23rd M. Tardieu says he telegraphed twice to William II., reminding him of his promise in June, 1905, to accept the solution regarded by the United States as equitable, and recommending the following scheme:—Limitation of the police to eight ports, appointment of French and Spanish instructors who should report to the Sultan, with communication of the report to the Italian Legation at Tangier, which would bring it to the official knowledge of the Powers. In these circumstances France decided to provoke a vote of the Powers at the Conference. This was taken on March 3rd, when Austria-Hungary and Morocco alone supported Germany, and England, Russia, Spain, Italy, the United States, Portugal, and the Netherlands ranged themselves on the side of France.

THE KAISER TIRED OF THE WHOLE BUSINESS.

In face of this vote Germany moderated her attitude. But she did so with a very bad grace. The Russian delegate, Count Cassini, reminded his German colleague, in answer to his expostulations, that his country had no orders to receive. Mr. White, the American representative, warned Germany of the heavy responsibility she would assume if she put obstacles in the way of an understanding. Austria, thereupon, in agreement with Germany, put forward a proposal more nearly in accordance with French views. M. Tardieu says:—

The very fact that the Austrian delegate proposed this new scheme was a revelation of the state of mind of his German colleagues, the proof that they had learned the lesson of the vote of March 3rd. The German Press displayed unwonted moderation and optimism. Count Witte learned indirectly from William II. that the *entente* was now assured if France only agreed to the more formal control of the French and Spanish military instructors and did not demand five parts out of fifteen in the formation of the capital of the State Bank. Symptoms abounded, in fact, that Germany, after six stubborn weeks, had made up her mind to conciliation. A more decisive proof still was the mission of the Prince of Monaco to M. Rouvier on behalf of William II., whom he had met in Berlin in connection with the opening of an institute of oceanography. The Prince reported his impression that the Emperor was "tired of the whole business" and merely desired an honourable solution for Germany, nothing more. The Emperor was ready to accept a combination resembling the one rejected on February 19th—namely, Franco-Spanish policing of the ports with merely formal control either by the Diplomatic Corps or by an officer from a neutral army. All that Germany asked of France was not to insist on the figure originally demanded for the shares in the State Bank. As regards the inspector, Germany would be content with "any old major." All this was certain proof that Germany so feared a public discussion that she was eager to come to an understanding. The position of France was much improved.

A SUDDEN CHANGE.

A settlement seemed within sight, when suddenly the Rouvier Cabinet resigned, and Germany promptly stiffened her attitude. M. Tardieu says:—

On Sunday, the 11th, Sir Arthur Nicolson, calling on Herr von Radowitz, congratulated him on the concessions agreed to by Germany, and added, "There remains now merely the attribution of Casablanca to the Swiss, which is unacceptable for the French. Give them the satisfaction of abandoning that claim since they are giving you the inspection and all will be over." What was Sir Arthur's surprise to find Herr von Radowitz absolutely categorical as to the irrevocable nature of his instructions on that point, and similar declarations were made, to their astonishment, to all the other delegates. Hard pressed again by Sir Arthur Nicolson, the German delegate said:—"Que voulez-vous? I am unable to mend matters. My orders are formal. I have done all I could. I asked to have the inspector placed at Tangier and to have Casablanca, like the other ports, handed over to the Franco-Spanish police. I received a curt answer that it was impossible. I can do no more."

THE KAISER'S APPEAL TO ROOSEVELT.

Thereupon, says M. Tardieu, the German Government embarked upon a dual campaign of false news against France with the object of intimidating the new

Minister of Foreign Affairs. Through the Press and through diplomatic channels every effort was made to spread broadcast the impression that the Powers friendly to France were becoming more lukewarm :—

On March 12th the German Ambassadors received a circular telegram bidding them to inform the Governments to which they were accredited that the majority of the delegates at Algéiras were favourable to Germany and that almost all urged France to accept the Austrian project—that is to say, to agree to except Casablanca from the jurisdiction of the Franco-Spanish police. When Count Wolff-Metternich went to see Sir Edward Grey with this message the latter replied that what he told him was impossible. But the German Ambassadors pursued the campaign in diplomatic circulars all over the world until, finally, the German Chancellor telegraphed to Count Witte to urge his intervention with France in order to force her to send fresh instructions to M. Révoil unless she wanted a rupture. And even the Emperor himself telegraphed to President Roosevelt to assure him that the Austrian scheme was regarded as excellent at Algéiras, that it was approved by England, Russia, and Spain, and that it was the duty of the United States to urge France to accept it. In a second telegram William II. denounced French colonial ambitions and appetites. Finally, on the 17th, he sent a third telegram affirming explicitly that Italy, Russia, England, and Spain had abandoned France, that the United States alone supported her, and that the interests of peace required the latter to accept the Austrian scheme and to force French consent.

THE PRESIDENT'S CATEGORICAL REFUSALS.

But it was all of no avail. M. Bourgeois, the new French Foreign Minister, stood his ground, and President Roosevelt replied to the Kaiser's three telegrams by three categorical refusals. He went even further, for M. Tardieu says :—

The President not only declared the Austrian scheme inacceptable, but affirmed that if the Monroe doctrine had not prevented his intervention he would have actively combated the scheme as being the beginning of the division of Morocco by means of spheres of influence. Mr. Roosevelt, moreover, reminded the Emperor that he stuck to his own project. He added that France had made a great concession in accepting inspection, and that it now behoved Germany to recognise it by renouncing her pretensions to the Swiss police at Casablanca which were in all respects unjustifiable.

MR. HALDANE'S ARMY SCHEME.

In the *United Service Magazine*, the editor, Mr. A. W. A. Pollock, discusses Mr. Haldane's Army Scheme. He declares that its only serious imperfection appears to be that the Territorial Forces include no units composed of men definitely engaged for service abroad in emergencies and organised in peace for that purpose. This omission, he insists, must be supplied. The writer hopes that the Lords-Lieutenant will use their influence to ensure the acceptance of commissions by county gentlemen, not only in the ex-Militia but also in the ex-Volunteer units. He approves the idea of the County Associations taking over the property and the debts of the various Volunteer Corps, and of the County Associations being provided by Government with all the funds required. All things considered, he thinks that we shall do well to look kindly upon the virtues of Mr. Haldane's scheme, and seek to amend its faults by

friendly criticism rather than endanger its success as a whole by violent opposition.

SOUND AND PRACTICAL REFORM.

Mr. Pollock also contributes an article to the *Monthly Review* on the same subject. He says :—

The proposals of the Secretary of State for War are replete with the elements of sound, practical, and practicable reform ; yet it would be idle to pretend that they go far enough to obtain, as they stand, the whole-hearted approval of those who hope to see our land forces sufficiently formidable to furnish a reliable safeguard against the risks of war. Upon the other hand, the evident intention to augment our effective fighting strength very considerably, and the steps actually taken in this direction, more especially by invoking the patriotism of all classes of the community in aid of the efforts being made to procure an efficient system of national defence, will most assuredly provoke to anger those foolish persons who systematically obstruct every attempt made to strengthen our military position, crying peace when there is no peace, and wallowing blindly in the mire of "improvident economy."

He concludes, however, with a benediction, for, "in spite of the one fault which I have to charge against the scheme," he says, "I unhesitatingly say—*prosit!*"

WHAT TO DO WITH THE PEERS.

In the *Contemporary Review* Lord Stanley of Alderley suggests that before the dissolution of the present Parliament a Bill should be introduced to limit the power of veto of the Lords to one Session. On this Bill being thrown out by the House of Lords, a dissolution would ensue, and the verdict of the people would be decisive.

Mr. L. T. Hobhouse suggests that the appeal to the people might take the form of a referendum on this special question. On the question of tactics he urges that the true battle-ground for the struggle is the land, which is so largely in their hands.

Mr. Corrie Grant asks, "The House of Lords—mend, end or limit which?" He approves of limiting. Mr. Grant considers that Mr. Stead's suggestion of the creation of life Peers by the Crown, and withholding the writs of summons from Peers whose services are no longer needed, is fantastic, though within the terms of the existing Constitution. Mr. Grant proceeds to advance proposals that are quite outside the existing Constitution—namely, the introduction of the referendum.

Lord Dunraven, in the *Nineteenth Century*, defends the Peers as very fully representative of the great activities which make up our national life. He enumerates the judges, ex-Viceroy, ex-Governors, ex-diplomats, ex-Ministers, ex-members of the Lower House, even mayors and county councillors, and the bishops, who were active members of the Upper House last Session. Nevertheless he is strongly impressed with the necessity for reform. He advocates the exclusion of "undesirables," the extended creation of life Peers, the larger representation of Greater Britain, and the inclusion of Nonconformist leaders.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MONK.

IN the *Royal Magazine* appears an article with this title, written by one who was for two years a monk. We are asked to imagine a cell a little larger than an ordinary prison cell, and much less comfortable, with stone walls (bare save for a crucifix), and a bed resembling a long, narrow table, without a mattress, but with a pillow of chopped straw and a rug.

THE EARLY MORNING.

It is 2 a.m. in bleak, winter weather. Suddenly the *Matin* bell booms, and the monk leaves his bed, prays a moment before the crucifix, and hurries away to church. His toilet consists of slipping his feet into his sandals, for he sleeps in his cowl, and does not seem to wash. Till about 4 a.m. he is in church, engaged in *Matins* and *Lauds*. Should he be reader for the week, he will have conducted these services, and will have to conduct all others connected with the monastery, besides performing numerous other duties. Should it, moreover, be a Friday, it will be the weekly flogging day, and each man will receive from fifty to sixty lashes on his bared flesh, to the accompaniment of the "*Miserere mei Domine*." Then everyone goes to the graveyard—a ghostly procession in the grey light of a winter dawn. Each man kneels beside what will some day be his own grave; steps into it, and takes out one spadeful of earth. Then there are more masses, the *Hymn of Dawn*, the *Angelus*, and confession to the Abbot, and finally a sermon, after which the brethren return to their cells till summoned to the refectory for "pittance"—eight ounces of bread and a mug of coffee or cocoa, taken standing, and with neither sugar nor milk.

THE LATER MORNING.

By the time the brethren have washed their cups and wooden spoons and cleared things away, the bell rings for the next office, *Tierce*, after which comes *High Mass*, and then another service, *Sext*. We are still only at 8.30 a.m. From now till 11.30 the brethren are engaged in manual labour, often intensely fatiguing in its nature. It may be reclaiming a swamp, or cultivating the vine, or blacksmithing, or making garments, baking, or weaving.

THE AFTERNOON.

From 11.30 till noon rest is taken and meditation allowed, until the refectory bell tolls for the one proper meal allowed in the day by the rule of the Order. The monks pray that they may eat this meal with a clean heart and mind, to God's glory, and not for pampering any carnal appetites. Neither meat, fish, nor eggs are allowed, but only vegetable soups, bread, fruit, and cheese, and the meal is taken in silence, except that the reader for the week reads aloud portions of Scripture followed by selections from the works of the Fathers. Again comes an office, "*Nones*," and manual labour is resumed till 4.30. Those to enter Holy Orders, however, go to study and to hear lectures during these hours.

THE EVENING.

At 4.30 the "cease work" is sounded. Then comes half an hour for meditation; then *Vespers*, which lasts from five till 6.15, and are mostly sung. At 6.15 comes the evening "pittance," exactly like that of the morning, save that it is eaten sitting. Then such work as milking and attending to cattle is done, and at seven everyone must be in the Chapter House. *Complines*, the last office, the "*Salve Regina*," and *Angelus* and the Abbot's blessing take up the time till eight o'clock, when the monk lays his weary body on his plank bed till two next morning, when the same eighteen hours' round is begun again.

THE KAISER AMONG HIS BATTLESHIPS.

IN the March number of *Chambers's Journal* there is a short article on the German Navy at Home, at Kiel and Wilhelmshaven. The Kaiser among his ships, the writer says, is the soul of the navy. At the annual swearing-in of recruits he delivers a speech or sermon to them, standing in front of a field-altar with crucifix and candles on it, and attended by a Protestant pastor and Catholic priest. On board ship, on Sundays, he conducts divine service and preaches a sermon, but we are told the sermon is usually written for him by a pastor. At a naval port the Kaiser sleeps on board a battleship and dines in the common room of the officers at their casino. After the meal he delivers a speech, and his loud, harsh voice and curt sentences remind one of the drill-sergeant. His sudden, impetuous manner is attributed in a great measure to the chronic malady of inflammation of the ear from which he is said to suffer. As his left arm is almost useless he uses at table a combined knife and fork. He is never seen out of uniform, and consequently he does not lead in the fashions for men's civil dress. He knows all the superior officers.

IS THE KAISER AN IDLER?

The Berlin correspondent of the *North American Review*, writing before the results of the elections in Germany were known, questions the reputation of the Kaiser as an inveterate worker. He says:—

It is a tale, unfortunately, in which the nation refuses any longer to believe. It used to be credited, but the popular mind is now filled with insidious rumours, which no amount of protestation by His Majesty can dissipate, that His Majesty is more addicted to pleasure than to duty, and that it is with the utmost difficulty that Prince von Bülow and the Secretaries of State can ever induce him to attend to public business. Why, the public with many mysterious nods inquires, does Herr von Lucanus defy the growing infirmities of his old age in order to retain his position as Chief of the Imperial Cabinet? The answer is that Herr von Lucanus, knowing the psychology of His Majesty better than any other living man, is able to watch for the rare moments in which the Kaiser can be induced to attend to the business of State.

ONE of the winners of the Nobel Prize for Chemical Science in 1906 is M. Henri Moissan, and in the March number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Frederic Lees shows us Professor Moissan making diamonds in his laboratory at the Sorbonne.

THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.

THE FIGURES OF THE POLL.

THE new Reichstag, opened by the Kaiser in person on February 19th, says the *Fortnightly Review*, is constituted as follows :—

MINISTERIAL BLOC.		OPPOSITION PARTIES.	
Conservatives, etc.,	108 (+13)	Centre, etc.,	110 (+2)
National Liberals	56 (+5)	Poles, Alsations, etc.,	21 (+1)
<i>Frisinnige</i> (Radicals)	51 (+15)	Socialists	43 (-36)
	215 (+33)		182 (-33)

The following analysis shows the voting on the first and second ballots :—

MINISTERIAL BLOC.		In second ballot.	
	Lost.	Won.	
Conservative groups	61	13	69
National Liberals (Whigs)	19	9	60
<i>Frisinnige</i> (Radical fractions), etc.	12	4	52
	92	26	181
OPPOSITION PARTIES.			
Centre	94	5	35
Poles, Alsations, etc.,	24	6	8
Socialists	21	1	87
	147	12	140

Regarded as a *plébiscite*, the election gave a majority of a million against the Government, as the following figures show :—

		INCREASE.
Conservatives, Agrarians, Anti-Semites, etc.,	2,235,000	(+557,000)
National Liberals	1,655,000	(+312,000)
<i>Frisinnige</i> (Radicals)	1,220,000	(+378,000)
(For Prince Bulow)	5,110,000	(+1,277,000)
Centre, &c.,	2,202,000	(+275,000)
Poles, Alsations, etc.,	620,000	(+67,000)
Socialists	3,250,000	(+248,000)
(Against Prince Bulow)	6,147,000	(+590,000)

This was, however, an improvement on the *plébiscite* of 1903 :—

AGGREGATE NATIONAL POLL, 1903 AND 1907.					
1907.	Seats		1903.	Seats	
Total poll	11,262,600		Total poll	9,495,600	
Percentage of register	85.4		Percentage of register	75.8	
Opposition groups	6,146,300	182	Opposition groups	5,556,200	215
Ministerial groups	5,116,300	215	Ministerial groups	3,930,400	182
Opposition majority of votes	+1,030,000		Opposition majority of votes	+1,616,800	
Opposition minority in Reichstag	-33		Opposition majority in Reichstag	+33	

THE ROUT OF THE SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

The rout of the Social Democrats is attributed by "Calchas," in the *Fortnightly Review*, to the collapse of the Marxian theory of the inevitable evolution of

society through Capitalism and Socialism. "Calchas" says of the Social Democrats :—

They lived, or affected to live, until the last few years under the belief that capitalism was moving to its doom by a fatalistic process which human effort could neither quicken nor stay. The smaller employers would be devoured by the larger. While the power of production developed, the consuming capacity of nations owing to the deepening pauperisation of the proletariat would be decreased until the Tower of Babel, as it were, crashed and vanished in a gulf. The last surviving monster of multi-millionaires might be conceived as employing half the proletariat to build a higher and higher structure, and the other half to undermine the foundations. More literally, the capitalist State could not be mended, and would end itself. Upon this theory there was clearly no room for political action, and the organisation of the Socialist party itself was a grand inconsequence. It is tolerably safe to say that this epoch of thought is definitely closed, and with its termination the contemporary Socialist movement differs as widely from the original as President Fallières from Danton. Since there is no longer any expectation of the economic judgment, the majority of German workmen are bent more and more upon immediate results. The refusal of the Social Democratic group to co-operate in positive legislation cannot in these circumstances be indefinitely maintained.

But although suffering an electoral *débâcle*, the Social Democrats are stronger than ever in the constituencies, as the following figures show in round numbers, and nearly as strong proportionately :—

GERMAN SOCIALIST POLLS AND REPRESENTATION, 1887-1907.

	Absolute vote in 1907.	Percentage of National poll.	Seats won.	Seats due under proportional representation.
1887	763	10	11	(40)
1891	1,427	20	35	(80)
1893	1,787	23	41	(92)
1898	2,107	27	50	(108)
1903	3,011	31	81	(125)
1907	3,250	29	43	(116)



Lustige Blätter.

After the Battle.

"A passing spectre."

NATIONAL TRAINING.

LORD MEATH'S VIEWS.

IN *C. B. Fry's Magazine* appears an interesting interview with Lord Meath on the subject of the need for national training and the best methods of obtaining it. Lord Meath thinks that "if we had some of the discipline of Germany added to the self-sacrificing patriotism of Japan, we should be unconquerable either in peace or war."

BRITISH GRIT—PAST AND PRESENT.

Lord Meath is nowise a pessimist, though he goes so far as to say that

Perhaps we have done too well; it is possible that we may have become too prosperous. It is not too much to say that the British character has of late shown some signs of softening; that British grit is not what it used to be. Is the nation losing its fibre? Life, certainly, is taken more easily—less thought is given to duty, and more to the attainment of pleasure and luxury.

The humanitarians have done a grand work, but, thinks Lord Meath, it is possible to be too humanitarian. The L.C.C. have practically abolished the cane. Is this wise? he asks. If there is to be no real moral training, but only intellectual, we had far better let the children run wild, have a good time, and at least grow up thoroughly healthy and strong. But, as he reminds us,

no nation has ever yet been founded on indiscipline. Rich and poor in these days shirk the trouble of training their children. They neglect to teach them that duties are duties, and should be performed, even though the performance may be distasteful. So the grown Englishman or Englishwoman, in many cases, only does what he or she likes, and not what duty demands.

Lord Meath then recalls Nelson's three years' blockade of Toulon. He and his soldiers

were tossed on the stormy waters of the notoriously rough Gulf of Lyons, they underwent long-continued physical suffering, but they clung to the enemy like bull-dogs and never let go their hold on the French fleet. Their vessels rotted, their water stank, their sick died, their beef was so hard that they could make boxes out of it, and Nelson himself, a weakly man, was sea-sick every time there was a storm.

Yet these men showed no signs of shirking. Did our men show quite the same grit in South Africa as the men of Nelson's and Wellington's day? Lord Meath doubts whether they did.

BRITISH AND GERMAN TRAINING COMPARED.

Most of the worst British faults, Lord Meath thinks, are due to want of proper control and training in youth. This leads him to speak of German training, and to compare it with the English public-school training. A true comparison hardly lies, for German training extends to virtually the whole nation, while of course only a very small proportion of English boys are sent to public schools. Lord Meath, an old Etonian, concludes that:—

The English public school system develops just the sort of young man one would like to have by one's side if one found oneself in what is vulgarly called a "tight corner." The intellectual value of the German system is great, and, as a rule, the German boy is far better educated than his English contemporary. He is accustomed to long hours of work, and is contented with a smaller amount of open-air exercise and

amusement. On the other hand, he is lacking in initiative, and is more dependent on tutorial guidance than is the English boy.

But in British elementary schools no *esprit de corps* is to be learned. Self-interest dominates, and the boy generally learns to look out for Number One, and Number One alone. The mass of British boys undergo no such training as is received by the public-school boy and by the mass of German boys.

THE BRITISH SYSTEM LEAVENED BY THE SPIRIT OF BUSHIDO.

Were a choice necessary, Lord Meath would not hesitate to choose the British rather than the German system. With all its faults, it produces a better all-round man than the German. But he would have the British system leavened with the Japanese spirit of patriotism—with the spirit of Bushido, not with Bushido itself, he is careful to add. Formerly the emigrating British "went boldly forth into the wild places of the earth," and engaged in a tremendous struggle with untamed Nature. Now they too often go to the towns, for they dread to rough it. "They take life too easily; they won't stand difficulty." We have not lost our grit, but we must watch carefully lest we do so.

AN INCARNATE HURRICANE.

In the *Westminster Review* Mr. Wilfred Leadman discusses the "Development of the Modern Boy" in a manner which shows that he, too, thinks our system of national training far from perfect. His complaint is that uniform training is given to characters that are not at all uniform; and in particular that athletics are insisted on for all boys, whether they really care for them or not:—

Ninety per cent. of our school boys (he complains) are being educated to present a flawless smoothness of mental surface; very soon they will show an equally monotonous sameness of physical build. . . .

He admits that it is perhaps impossible accurately to sum up the average characteristics of the average public school boy (I take it that he refers chiefly to public school boys), but, broadly speaking, "such a boy may be described as an incarnate hurricane." His existence is "a continuous hanging about":—

He is naturally impatient with everything out of keeping with his own robust being, is intolerant of anything purely literary or artistic, he treats with contempt all "non-sportsmen," and, when he has reached sixty-four status, confines his literary studies (out of school hours) to certain gaudy weeklies and one or two "muscular" monthlies.

He is slangy, often rough-mannered, and sometimes vicious in tendency. He has singularly one-sided powers of observation; and the "comprehensive, searching questions" which ingenuous youth was once supposed to be constantly asking are, or soon will be, the writer thinks, extinct as the dodo. The modern boy, in fact, is taught not how to think, but *what* to think.

Further, the modern boy is taught to be "too patriotic." He is too constantly taught that everything in his own country is perfect, so much better than things in other countries. He is kept grossly ignorant of facts which he ought to know.

HOW OUR BAIRNS ARE STUNTED.

SOME STRIKING FIGURES FROM LIVERPOOL.

Social Science publishes an interesting analysis of a very remarkable report on the physical degeneration caused by starvation as the process is to be witnessed in the schools of Liverpool:—

THE EXAMINER AND THE EXAMINED.

Dr. A. S. Arkle, B.A., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of Rodney Street, was instructed to make a thorough examination of all the children in the three large Council schools as typical of the whole, and he has been engaged on this work for the past twelve months. For the purpose of comparison as an average of what well-cared-for children should be, the doctor also examined the boys in the principal secondary schools of Liverpool and Birkenhead. He gave the results of his painstaking investigations in a paper read before the North of England Educational Conference at Bradford.

Every boy was stripped to the waist and weighed only in trousers and stockings. The chests were measured, expanded and contracted, so that a record of the power of expansion was obtained. Then the eyes, ears, noses, throats, and teeth of the children were examined, and the vision tested. The total number of children examined was 2,477, of whom 366 were from secondary and 2,111 from elementary schools.

HIS REPORT.

He reports:—

(1) That the difference of physique between the children of the secondary schools and the poorer Council schools has reached an alarming proportion; (2) that this deterioration appears to grow greater as life progresses; (3) that medically there is nothing to account for the deterioration; and (4) that the industrial school figures show that by care and attention this deterioration can be stopped, and to some extent, at any rate, the leeway made good.

THREE YEARS' LOSS OF WEIGHT.

Dealing only with the secondary schools, and "C," i.e., the best and the worst, we find that a boy of six and a-half in the secondary schools is as big and heavy as a boy of nine in "C"; at eight years he is equal to a boy of eleven years; at ten years to a boy of thirteen; and at eleven years to a boy of fourteen, which shows that the "C" boys are, so to speak, three years behindhand in their development. The chest measurement does not provide so clear a case. The secondary schools are still ahead, but "C" boys in most cases are rather better than "B," and frequently than "A."

POVERTY AND HEALTH.

The children in the poorest school ("C") come out as more healthy than those in the two intermediate schools ("A" and "B"). The percentage of cases of heart disease in "C" is only 3.5 per cent. against 5 per cent. in "B," 6 per cent. in "A," and 11.1 per cent. in the secondary schools. The number of children with adenoids and enlarged tonsils, curiously enough, gives almost the same percentage in the poorest school as in the secondary schools, while in the two middle schools the percentage is just about twice as great. In the secondary schools and "C" it is about 20 per cent., while in the others it is about 40 per cent.

WHY HAVE GIRLS WORSE EYES THAN BOYS?

With respect to the eyes, it was found that while in the secondary schools almost every boy had good working eyes, only five per cent. being defective, at "A" the percentage had risen to about sixteen per cent., and in "B" and "C" to nearly thirty per cent., "B" being fractionally the worse of the two. Among the girls the condition was even worse, the numbers being: "A," twenty-eight per cent.; "B," thirty-eight per cent.; and "C," forty-six per cent.

Two sentences from Dr. Arkle's paper, says the editor of *Social Science*, need to be kept prominently before us: "The children of the poor die from sheer inability to live"; and "With better chances they would make a fine race of men—but they have no chance."

PAYING CHILDREN TO GO TO SCHOOL.

MR. OSCAR CHRISMAN, in the February *Arena*, boldly advocates a policy of paying children to go to school. They ought to be paid, he maintains, because it is right to do so, for money is really due them for services rendered the State in the schoolroom. The State demands that children go to school, because upon educated citizens depends the good of the State:—

As I see it, the child is just as much entitled to receive money for his services to the State as the soldier, and the State is just as much under obligation to pay him for his public services in the schoolroom as the private party is to pay him for private services rendered. The apprentice in the schoolroom should have dollars and cents for his services beyond the mere knowledge gained.



Minneapolis Journal.]

A Dwarfing Process.

If the nation allows the child to enter, it must expect the man to come out "the small end of the horn."

This reform, he urges, would do away with child labour and lessen crime, for criminals for the most part come from the class that does not attend school:—

Perhaps the greatest present gain would come to the State in the way of taking children out of competition with adults, thus giving more employment to men and better wages, and thus making better homes. In this way would the State be very greatly benefited, for upon the home the State depends more than upon any other one thing. It would add dignity to these homes, for with the children steadily bringing in funds from a most honourable source, and the parents being able to perform their part, charity would not be needed, and thus true manhood would come into many homes which are kept down now because of poverty.

THEOSOPHISTS AND ETHICS.—"Does the Theosophical Society enforce on its members a moral code, the transgression of which is punishable with expulsion? I do not consider that the Theosophical Society has any moral code binding on its members."—MRS. BESANT, *Theosophical Review* for February.

THE PRIME MINISTER AT HOME.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. E. A. Keddell writes on Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's "home life," home in this case meaning Downing Street. The article is fully illustrated by photographs of the interior of 10, Downing Street, the Cabinet Council room, the garden and view from it into St. James's Park, and there are even two half-page photographs of the Prime Minister's old dog.

The writer remarks incidentally that Sir Henry causes none of that friction which Mr. Gladstone was positively certain to contribute to any debate in which he took part. "An observant politician" remarked

the massive walls are panelled in white wood, and finished off with a heavily-moulded cornice picked out in gold. Three of the five windows look out on to the Prime Minister's garden, with the Horse Guards' Parade beyond; the other two face the garden at the rear of Mr. Herbert Gladstone's present residence. Bookcases almost fill the room, containing volumes upon volumes of Parliamentary reports, and other works likely to be wanted at a moment's notice.

THE SITTING-ROOMS AND WORK-ROOMS.

Sir Henry's public work is mostly done in his private sitting-room on the floor above the Council room. Millais' portrait of Gladstone looks down upon him from its walls, as also does that of Sir Robert Walpole, the first Minister to be styled "Premier." It



by courtesy of the "Pall Mall Magazine."

[Copyright.]

The Room at 10, Downing Street, in which Cabinet Council Meetings are held.

quite recently that what most struck him about the Premier was his openness and sincerity, together with his utter absence of affectation.

THE COUNCIL ROOM OF THE EMPIRE.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman holds his Cabinet Council meetings in the room specially set apart for them, whereas Mr. Balfour held his at the Foreign Office. The Council chamber is fitted with double doors and double windows:—

No servant or attendant is ever allowed within earshot. When the white doors are closed, the interior of the chamber presents a very comfortable appearance, in spite of the sombre dignity of the four Corinthian columns across the width of the room. The oaken floor is almost covered with a thick carpet;

is in this room that Sir Henry, when not at the House, is generally to be found. His health, it seems, is only moderately robust, and the doctors urge him to attend no all-night sittings. The drawing-room communicates with this private sitting-room, but during her stay in Downing Street Lady Campbell-Bannerman was too ill ever to use it.

Adjoining the private sitting-room is a small private dining-room, used by the Prime Minister when alone. Beyond this is the larger dining-room, used for dinner parties on Royal birthdays and such occasions. Pitt looks down upon the company assembled, which may easily number sixty without there being the slightest crowd.

THE VETERAN SIR ARCHIBALD ALISON.

SOME MILITARY REMINISCENCES.

A WRITER in the March *Cornhill Magazine* gives some interesting military reminiscences of Sir Archibald Alison.

THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

Sir Archibald is characterised as modest and self-effacing to the verge of humility; but in stress, trouble, or danger he was nevertheless always the first to take upon himself the fullest share of toil and responsibility. He was Military Secretary in India, and he served on Sir Colin Campbell's staff in the field, which means that he was ever in the hottest part of the fighting line. At the relief of Lucknow he was severely wounded, losing his left arm. Further honours and promotion followed, and after filling several staff appointments we find him at Aldershot, where he soon became universally known and esteemed among his fellow-soldiers. His watchword was always "duty," and in insisting on the thorough performance of every duty he never forgot to practise the courtesy due to every officer, staff or regimental.

UNARMED.

In all doubts and difficulties, generals and officers of low degree would welcome the sight of the Adjutant-General, and when they saw him with the stump of his mutilated arm working up and down as it did in moments of excitement, the word would be passed, "Here's Alison; he will settle it all right." When he was at Cape Coast Castle with Sir Garnet Wolseley, the malarious climate of that region had a depressing and enervating effect on Sir Archibald, and he was advised to take a certain specific but nauseous dose. His aide-de-camp suggested that he should hold his nose while taking the draught. "But, my dear fellow," he replied, pointing to his empty sleeve, "how can I?" "Don't let that stand in your way, sir," said the aide-de-camp, who thereupon seized his General's nose and held it till the dose was swallowed.

HURRAH FOR THE SCOT!

In the fight at Ordahsu, in the Kumasi campaign, Sir Archibald refused to move till his battalion was well in hand and showed no signs of bustle. When the order was given, the companies rushed forward to the skirl of the pipes. Sir Archibald went with the leading company, the men crying, "Hurrah for the Brigadier!" Such a determined movement could not be but victorious. In the words of Sir Archibald, "Without stop or stay the 42nd Highlanders rushed on cheering, their pipes playing, their officers to the front; ambuscade after ambuscade was carried, village after village won in succession, till the whole Ashantis broke and fled in the wildest disorder."

JAMES RENDEL HARRIS, President of the National Council of the Free Churches, is the subject of an interesting sketch by Mr. Gwynne Owen in the *Sunday Strand*. He is described as one of the greatest living scholars.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND DEFENDING THE POPE.

BOTH AS TO POLITY AND DOCTRINE.

IN the *North American Review* Archbishop Ireland reviews the pontificate of Pius X. in answer to a previous article in the same review by "A Catholic Priest," who, after denouncing the Papal policy, had stated that "of the New Testament spirit there was none under the present régime at Rome," and said that we wanted a Pontiff who was a great Christian, rather than a great diplomat, a great builder, or a great theologian. The Archbishop replies that diplomats, builders and theologians are precisely what the Church requires. The Archbishop then applies the idea of development to the changed features of the Church. He says the institutions recorded in the New Testament, as appointed by Christ, were germinal, destined to grow and expand in time:—

In the New Testament the Church of Christ was the mustard-seed, the smallest of grains. It has grown up. It is greater than all herbs; it has become a tree so that the birds of the air come and dwell in its branches. To insist that the ruler of the Church of to-day move and speak according to the letter of the New Testament, and not otherwise, is to demand that the great tree, severing itself from roots spread through every land of earth, lopping off branches amid which all tribes and peoples seek shelter, should become the atomic mustard-seed of its Palestinian years.

The argument thus applied to polity, the Archbishop applies the next to doctrine. He says:—

An outcry not seldom raised against the dogmas of Catholic belief is that they are not the plain and simple reading of the New Testament, that the New Testament should be all-sufficient, that Catholics should return to the New Testament, throwing off the burthen heaped upon their shoulders age after age by Councils and Popes. But what has been happening since the New Testament was written? Its germinal truths have been growing, unfolding their divine meaning branch by branch, leaf by leaf, assimilating to themselves cognate truths from every garden of human knowledge, interpreting themselves ceaselessly in accordance with the never-ceasing growth of humanity, with the ever-changing circumstances of its life. The truths of the three earlier Gospels grew with the advent of the fourth; the truths of all the Gospels grew under the pen of Paul; the truths of the whole New Testament grew in every century of the life of the Church. Christian truth has life and motion: it progresses. It is not a dead letter, a mere archaeological mummy locked up within the pages of the New Testament. It has grown; and over its growth the Church, under divine guidance, has kept vigilant watch, to hold it ever true to its first germ, ever true to the mind of him who placed that germ in the soil of the world's life and thought. . . . Bring back the teachings of the Church to the New Testament. Will you bring back adult manhood to the cradle of its infancy?

The Archbishop then defends the Pope again in condemning the books of Abbé Loisy. He says, "Either Loisy was to be condemned, or Pius X. was to fold his tent and hie himself and his illusion of a divinely-established Church into the nebulous regions of fable." He also insists that the spiritual independence of the Holy See requires the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. He says that few American Catholics would have been pleased to read that the Pope had done homage to the King of Italy. They leave the solution to Providence. Meanwhile the Archbishop insists that Pius X. has done much, very much, to rid the problem of its practical asperities in Italy.

ONLY A CHOICE OF SUICIDES.**THE FATE OF THE FRENCH CHURCH.**

PROFESSOR BEESLY writes in the *Positivist Review* on the struggle between Church and State in France in a spirit of respectful sympathy. He does not wish the Church success, but he points out that the Pope has sound reasons for the course he has adopted. French democrats, though they are willing to leave the Church free, wish to leave it also disintegrated. It is this disintegration which the Pope and his Bishops are most legitimately resisting:—

It is, I think, a mistake, "at all events it is unnecessary, to attribute the stubborn intransigence of Pius X. to wounded vanity or ignorance of the world; a mistake, too, to suppose that the Bishops have obeyed his injunctions merely because disobedience would have been impious. He knows, and they know that the strength, and not only the strength, but the usefulness of the Catholic Church lies, as it has always lain, not in its incredible doctrines and far from perfect morality, but in its organisation and government. In that government the laity have no share. The priests are subject to the Bishops, and the Bishops to the Pope. Without such centralisation the Catholic Church would cease to be Catholic. Each national Church might for a time teach the old doctrines, perform the old worship, and attempt to exercise the old discipline. But its roots would be severed, its splendid record would be closed, its authority would be gone, and it would soon breed false doctrine, heresy and schism.

It may not be a very hopeful course, perhaps, but in France of the twentieth century, he says, the Church has only a choice of suicides. In the meantime it must be admitted that in obeying the orders of their supreme chief to the last, with destitution staring them in the face, the French clergy are showing a fine example of sincerity and devotion.

ODDITIES OF EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

MR. P. V. SMITH, LL.D., writes in the *Grand* on the Workmen's Compensation Act, and declares that the most perplexing problems will arise in connection with casual employment. Compensation will not be payable to "anybody whose employment is of a casual nature, and who is employed otherwise than for the purposes of the employer's trade or business." This, he says, will clearly relieve a householder from liability in respect of an occasional charwoman, or a builder or plumber employed at intervals to execute repairs. But, he goes on:—

The distinction will appear still more startling in respect of the hiring of an occasional vehicle or the engagement for a particular job of a porter or messenger. If a barrister is on circuit, and hires a casual conveyance or a boy to carry his bag, he will be liable for an accident, since the employment is for the purposes of his business; but if he does so during vacation no liability will arise. On the same principle, a lawyer who sends a document to a client by a casual messenger will be liable in case the messenger is injured. But whether or not the client will be liable if he hires a casual messenger to take back the document, and an accident happens, will depend on whether the document relates to his business or to his private affairs. If the lawyer himself meets with an accident while conducting an affair for his client, the liability of the client will apparently turn on whether the affair is connected with his business or with his private concerns. And to recur once more to the casual driver or porter—a tradesman who carries on his business at

home will clearly not be liable if he employs them when starting on a holiday. But will he be liable if he employs them on his return journey home? It may certainly be argued that he is then travelling for the purposes of his business to resume it after his vacation.

In view of these and many other uncertainties, employers must, Dr. Smith argues, ensure against their risks.

HEAD AND HAND IN PORTRAITURE.

ONE of the most interesting articles on an art-subject this month appears in the February *Westermann*. Professor Berthold Haendcke writes on the part played by the hand in famous painted portraits, and the article is illustrated with reproductions of many works by the old masters.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

There is a language of the hand, he says, as there is a language of the face, and a hand may add to, or may interfere with, the expression of the face. Judging by the portraits which they have painted, most artists seem to have regarded the hand as a dangerous rival to the head. The German and Dutch painters of the fifteenth century gave the utmost care to the representation of the head, but they paid little heed to the language of the hand. That they recognised serious difficulties in the arrangement of the hand is evinced by the fact that they gave to their sitters a ring, a flower, etc., to facilitate the characterisation of their subjects. Perhaps it was to make the portraits more interesting that the early Italian painters fought shy of representing the hand; they certainly recognised that the hand could be a great rival to the face.

HOW THE OLD MASTERS SOLVED THE PROBLEM.

Though Leonardo da Vinci in "Mona Lisa" simply crossed the hands in front of the spectator, they form an integral part of the picture and greatly enhance the effect of the face. Titian in "The Young Man with the Glove" in the Louvre half covers the left hand with the glove so that it may not detract from the interest of the head. At the same time it should be noticed how much prominence he has given to the thumb and forefinger of the other hand. Van Dyck, too, often inserted representations of his own hands in his portraits, and they are too conspicuous and lifeless-looking. At the same time, the writer is tempted to give him the palm for his painting of the hand in his women-portraits. Velasquez seemed not to like the hands, and in his portraits he put them roughly on one side. Rembrandt knew how to make the hand serve the face.

Young Man contains a warm eulogy, by Miss E. A. Keddell, of Mr. John Burns and his career, from a boy at work when ten years old to a Cabinet Minister at forty-seven. There are interesting photographs of Mr. Burns with his only son, and the library in his new residence.

WILLIAM HOWARD RUSSELL.

In the *United Service Magazine* Mr. S. T. Sheppard traces the genesis of the profession of war correspondent. He says the old *Swedish Intelligence* contained a war correspondence of a most entertaining kind in the campaigns of Gustavus Adolphus. But the real war correspondent began when the *Times* in 1807 commissioned Henry Crabb Robinson to go on its behalf to Altona. His letters from the banks of the Elbe were quoted in Parliament. His chief qualification was knowledge of German. He was sent later to Spain. The Duke of Wellington complained in his Spanish despatches of the English newspapers giving away important intelligence to the



[Photograph by]

[Russell and sons.]

The late Sir W. H. Russell.

enemy. Perhaps it was due to the Duke's warnings that no special correspondent appears in the later Peninsula campaigns or in the Waterloo campaign. In 1837, however, the war correspondent reappears, when C. L. Gruneisen, better known as a musical critic, went to Spain for the *Morning Post* to report the Carlist and Christino wars. The war correspondent again disappears, not to reappear till the Crimean War, when Russell made his name. Mr. Sheppard remarks on one curious fact about these early followers of the new profession—that few of them were at the start versed in the affairs of war. Crabb Robinson had only a ready pen and knowledge of language; Gruneisen knew more of music than he did of war;

Russell was taken from the Parliamentary staff. Forbes had indeed served in the ranks of a cavalry regiment. Mr. Sheppard thinks that it is hardly time to sound the death-knell of the war correspondent. In the last Boer war the *Times* employed as many as twenty-four correspondents.

THE SULTAN'S ARMY.

THE predictions of trouble in Macedonia in the spring, when the snows begin to melt, lend an interest to Lieut.-Colonel E. Lafargue's article, in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, on the Military Organisation of Turkey.

POPULATION AND ARMY.

Of the twenty active divisions of the Turkish Army in times of peace, ten are stationed in Europe, nine in Asia, and one in Africa. Yet Turkey in Europe is many times smaller in extent than the Turkish territories in Asia and Africa. Moreover, the population of European Turkey is only six millions, whereas the Turkish population of Asia is seventeen millions, and that of Africa one million. But the reason for the large number of active troops in Turkey in Europe is easily explained by the Sultan's fears of his immediate neighbours.

In the distribution of the active troops Turkey is divided into seven regions—Constantinople and neighbourhood, Thrace, Macedonia and Albania, Armenia, Syria, Mesopotamia and Yemen—and the two special territories of Hedjaz and Tripoli. The army is recruited from the six first-named only, while the other three are occupied by troops recruited from the six regions. The recruiting generally is local.

CHRISTIANS EXCLUDED.

The entire population of the Turkish Empire, as we have seen, is estimated at twenty-four millions, of whom eight millions are Christians. The Christians are excluded from the army, but in place of the blood tax they pay a military tax of $7\frac{1}{2}$ francs.

TERMS OF SERVICE.

The Mussulmans enter the army at twenty-one, but military service is not compulsory for all. The nomadic Kurds of Asia Minor and the Bedouins of Syria contribute to the cavalry portion, and their organisation is analogous to that of the Russian Cossacks. The inhabitants of Constantinople and others escape military service. The best of the possible recruits, about fifty per cent., are incorporated in the active army, and serve three to four years. Others serve only three to four months, and after this rudimentary training form a sort of reserve force.

THE *Strand* for March is distinguished by its pictorial gems from the South Kensington collection, reproduced in colour. Mr. Haldane is the celebrity whose portraits at different ages are given—to wit, at twenty-three months, five years, eighteen, thirty-two, and to-day.

LONGFELLOW'S CONQUEST OF ENGLAND.

BY SIR MORTIMER DURAND.

SIR HENRY MORTIMER DURAND, recently British Ambassador in Washington, writes in the New York



The Poet Longfellow.

Outlook on the popularity of Longfellow's poetry in England. Longfellow, he says, is to be found as an honoured guest, or rather as a welcome friend, in every English household : —

He has gained a hold upon the people of England which no other American poet has ever gained. Students of poetry, of course, read, and occasionally prefer, other American poets, and no educated Englishman is wholly ignorant of their works. But as regards Longfellow, it is not too much to say that his poems have become thoroughly incorporated with the great body of English verse. Many of them are taught to every English child. I do not believe that the majority of our children are even aware of the fact that the man who wrote the "Wreck of the Hesperus," "The Reaper," "Excelsior," and other well-known pieces was not an Englishman.

In his boyhood, Sir Mortimer Durand says, he never thought of Longfellow as being distinct from the English poets. He took his place quite naturally with his English fellows. This was the more remarkable because at the time Longfellow began writing the attitude of English critics towards American literature was, to say the least, extremely cold.

A POET BELOVED.

Discussing the reasons of Longfellow's popularity, Sir Mortimer Durand says very truly, "poetry is for all the world, not for the critic only" :—

Poetry must be judged by the power it exercises, the feeling it arouses, not solely by its form ; and Longfellow does arouse deep feeling in the great majority of men, though he may have

no message for the dilettante, delicate-handed priest of an æsthetic cult.

His real strength lay in that he spoke straight from the heart, in his character, and in the simplicity of his language. Sir Mortimer says :—

Above all, perhaps, is the fact that with the English people character has always counted for more than anything else, and whatever may have been Longfellow's faults of execution, there could never be the slightest doubt as to the purity and loftiness of his aims. Finally, his extreme simplicity of language, if it sometimes verged on the commonplace, made him readily understood by many to whom more ornate poetry would have been incomprehensible. He was understood by the people and he was understood by the young, and what one understands and loves when one is young retains through life the charm of association.

In conclusion, he says that in England Longfellow is possibly loved rather than admired, and "if so," he adds, "I feel sure he rejoices to know it."

THE LONGFELLOW CENTENARY.

The February number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* opens appropriately with an article, by Mr. Ernest D. Lee, on the Longfellow Centenary. Longfellow, says the writer, is no decadent. It may be he has not given us new thoughts, nor was he an inspired prophet with a mission to raise mankind to a higher plane, but he has given adequate expression in verse sweet and melodious to the highest sentiments and aspirations of the average humanity of his time. He was most successful as a ballad-writer, but it is on "Hiawatha" that his fame will most securely rest.

"EVANGELINE."

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for February Mr. Archibald MacMechan has an article on "Evangeline" and the Real Acadians. It is almost impossible, he says, to disentangle fact and fiction in the popular conception of the forcible deportation of the French settlers from Nova Scotia by the English Government in 1755. They were removed only, not exterminated, yet the sufferings of the Acadians have not lacked their poet. Longfellow's poem was published in 1847, and now its popularity is greater than ever. In the Canadian province farthest from the scene of the expulsion, "Evangeline," we are told, has been removed from the school curriculum lest it should mislead the youthful subjects of the British Crown.

THE EXPULSION OF THE ACADIANS.

Under British rule the Acadian question, says the writer, was being solved. The difficulties arose from the fact that the Acadians were French and Catholic in a province which was British and Protestant, and there were constant clashings between the Government and the priests. But, thanks to "Evangeline," the expulsion will never be understood. It was not the brutal measure of a tyrannical Power against an innocent people, as is usually represented. It was an absolute military necessity, and New England shares with Great Britain the responsibility for it. It was not a mere local measure ; it was for the defence of

New England and the other British colonies in America, as well as for Nova Scotia, for in 1755 England and France were preparing for the Seven Years' War.

"THE HOMES OF LONGFELLOW."

In the *Century Magazine* Mr. Stephen Cammett writes on "Early Homes of Longfellow" in New England. Whereas many great men have had painful recollections of their youth, Longfellow had none but the pleasantest remembrances of his. He returned again and again to his old Portland home. The "family mansion" of the Longfellows in Portland still exists, though only as a tenement house. The charming house of Longfellow's youth must have been Wadsworth Hall, his grandfather's farm, at Hiram, Maine, delightful illustrations of which are given. It was a great Colonial home, where hospitality of the old-fashioned and open-house order prevailed. The house in some ways is little altered, and the kitchen, in which in Longfellow's time apples and chestnuts



Harry Fenn in the "Century."]

The House at Portland, Maine, where Longfellow was born.

were roasted of winter evenings, is exactly as it was—Dutch oven, apple-roaster, waffle-irons, and all. To Longfellow the "old farm was enchanted ground":—

He knew where the crimson cardinal-flowers bloomed, where the largest of the trout lived in the little brook, where the robins nested year after year, and where to set home-made "box-traps" for chipmunks along the low stone walls.

In an article called forth in *Blanchwood's Magazine* by the centenary of Longfellow's birth, the writer says that Longfellow's hold on the public to-day is greater than ever. Why? Because, though he never achieved the greatest, he more than once did write a poem which outweighs all the productions of those latter-day symbolist, Celtic, and sham archaic schools which, nevertheless, have the impertinence to treat him with their ineffable contempt. When his bicentenary comes his work will still be vital. Who knows but that when time has mellowed his language he may occupy a throne, some way below Wordsworth, Tennyson, and Swinburne, on Parnassus itself?

"OUR RURAL EDISON."

In the *World's Work* "Home Counties" describes new food plants and how they were brought into being by Mr. John Garton, whom he describes as "our rural Edison." For twenty-five years he has been devoting himself unremittingly to the application of photo-micrography to cereals. By means of cross-fertilisation he has brought new plants into being, and enabled them to retain the new characteristics. Each bloom of wheat has been really self-fertilising, and the plants from which corn is obtained are perpetually inbreeding. Mr. Garton has come to the rescue of these inbred corn plants by introducing new blood, so to speak. He and his brother were grain merchants, and after several years of costly investigation they decided to become seed merchants, and founded the now famous seed-growing firm of Gartons of Warrington.

BREEDING A NEW WHEAT.

He has not merely put the growing corn under the microscope, but he has taken photographs of the various stages. He has pictures showing fertilisation actually taking place in the organs of the plants—photographs magnified a thousand times, showing the ovary of the wheat flower from the second hour after fertilisation up to the fully developed wheat berry at the end of forty days. In his cross-fertilisation Mr. Garton has made use of weeds. Three defects of the ordinary wheat were its lack of gluten, its slowness in ripening, and its liability to shed its grain before crop can be harvested. By crossing the wheat with the wild wheat of Southern Asia, of no commercial value in itself, Mr. Garton has provided a seed wheat which ripens earlier, has much gluten, and does not quickly shed its seed. It can consequently be grown to advantage in hot countries like India, Australia, Argentina, and America. The harvest can be gathered before the wheat is shed.

Verdi's Letters.

In the *Deutsche Revue* of the last few months Verdi's letters to Countess Maffei, the "Recamier of Milan," have been published by Alessandro Luzio. The letters were written between the years 1845 and 1885, and therefore extend over a period of forty years. In many of them Verdi discussed with the Countess political, artistic, and literary questions. They show us Verdi's independence of character, his hatred of the vanities and intrigues of the theatrical world, his patriotism, his jealous "Italianism," which sometimes made him unjust to foreigners, and his pessimistic attitude to religion and philosophy. Verdi's conduct at a critical time in the life of the Countess shows how highly he esteemed her. Her marriage with the poet Andrea Maffei did not prove a happy union, and though at the time when a separation was under consideration Verdi was brought into daily relations with Maffei as his librettist, he did not hesitate to advise the poet to agree to a separation.

JOSEPHINE BUTLER.

IN MEMORIAM: PROFESSOR STUART.

PROFESSOR STUART, who for many years of his life was the indefatigable lieutenant of Mrs. Josephine Butler, pays a parting tribute to the memory of his chief in the *Westminster Review*. After briefly recapitulating the dates, etc., of her career, Professor Stuart says:—

The extent of her influence is to be gauged partly by the names of those who were her chief supporters: Émile de Laveleye of Belgium, Yves Guyot of Paris, Henri Pierson of Holland, Aimé Humbert of Neuchâtel, Madame De Morsier of Paris, Leopold Monod of Lyons, Hugo Tamm of Sweden. These are a few names selected at random from scores of others which show how her following was confined to no nationality and no creed. She was one of the great people of the world. The world is different because she has lived. No one has done more to advance women's questions in every direction. Like most very great people, she was intensely cosmopolitan. She belongs to all nations and to all time. As an orator she touched the hearts of her hearers by her eloquent language and by her earnestness. Wherever she went she left new thoughts, new aims, new ideals, behind her. She not only led a great crusade, but she helped to raise the characters of those who took part in it.

Personally she was very beautiful and of a gracious presence. She was of an artistic temperament, she painted well, and was a remarkably good musician. She was a bold rider and active, though she was never robust. She was humorous, and though intensely in earnest she had the faculty of at times being charmingly gay. She dressed with great taste and simplicity. Above all things, she loved her home and her husband, and that love was wholly returned.

While intensely cosmopolitan, she was a great lover of her own country, particularly of the border land between England and Scotland, where she was born, and her bravery, the dash of her leadership, her tenacity in struggle, her power of self-sacrifice, her indignation against wrong, came to her perhaps partly through her descent.

She had to endure much, especially in the early stages of her crusade—the averted glance of former friends, the brutal attacks of ignorant opponents; but the inspiration of a mighty purpose enabled her to rise above all that and to preserve a serenity of mind and of manner through it all.

LIVERPOOL, CITY OF SHIPS.

LIVERPOOL, likely soon to be shorn of much of its importance, is the subject of a brief article in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, by Mr. John Masefield, an enthusiast for the sea and for them that go down in ships to it. The article is strikingly illustrated. I make one extract:—

Of all the great English ports, Liverpool alone gives the visitor a sense of the glory and wonder of the sea. Other ports, such as Portsmouth and Falmouth, are more beautiful; London has position, Cardiff a monopoly, Glasgow and Belfast have particular qualities and drawbacks. But Liverpool, like New York, impresses all who see her with the feeling that here, in this river, in this "pomp of waters," is the home of all the ships of the sea. Liverpool is a grimy town, perhaps; but more than any city known to me she gives the impression of being a queen among seaports, like Tyre or Sidon of old. One cannot go up the Mersey, along that great sea-highway, without awe, without wonder, without humility. She, of all the ports, is royally seated; and the site of the huge river, with a city on each side as great as Carthage, and half the trade of the world flowing past in a pageant, is a noble sight, which no art will ever present, and no man sing. No other city in the world has such a pageant of docks, ranged like a bulwark before her; and in no other city in the world can a man see such ships, so ordered to his desire.

MARK TWAIN'S CHEQUERED YOUTH.

IN the *North American Review* Mark Twain continues his autobiography from 1850-63. He tells how his generous and irresponsible brother Orion bought a weekly paper in Hannibal, which he kept alive at a dead loss for four years. Mark Twain was engaged at a liberal salary, not one cent of which was ever paid. Then Mark struck out for himself. It is a chequered record. He worked for awhile in the composing-room of the *Evening News* at St. Louis. Then he went to New York City, where he got work at "villainous wages," and found board in a "sufficiently villainous mechanics' boarding-house." Then he worked for some months as a "sub" on the *Inquirer* and *Public Ledger* in Philadelphia. Then he rejoined his brother in a little job printing, working for two years without ever collecting a cent of wages. Then he happened to find a fifty-dollar bill in the street, and, having done his best to discover its owner, he went to Cincinnati and worked for several months in the printing office of Wrightson and Company. He resolved to go to the head waters of the Amazon and collect coca. He went down to New Orleans, and then found that no boats left for the mouth of the Amazon, and probably there would not be any during that century. He had no money to speak of, so he borrowed a hundred dollars from a brother-in-law, whom he had "acquired" several years before, and paying this as premium, he became in eighteen months a competent pilot on the Mississippi. He served in that capacity until the river traffic was brought to a standstill by the breaking out of the Civil War. His brother, having failed as a job printer, took up law, and finally obtained a position under Governor Nye as secretary to the new territory of Nevada. Mark Twain went to this new region with his brother. He tells how he and his brother attained prosperity—for a time:—

At first I roamed about the country seeking silver, but at the end of '62 or the beginning of '63 when I came up from Aurora to begin a journalistic life on the *Virginia City Enterprise*, I was presently sent down to Carson City to report the legislative session. Orion was soon very popular with the members of the legislature, because they found that whereas they couldn't usually trust each other, nor anybody else, they could trust him. He easily held the belt for honesty in that country, but it didn't do him any good in a pecuniary way, because he had no talent for either persuading or scaring legislators. But I was differently situated. I was there every day in the legislature to distribute compliment and censure with evenly balanced justice and spread the same over half a page of the *Enterprise* every morning, consequently I was an influence. I got the legislature to pass a wise and very necessary law requiring every corporation doing business in the Territory to record its charter in full, without skipping a word, in a record to be kept by the Secretary of the Territory—my brother. We prospered. The record-service paid an average of a thousand dollars a month in gold.

These frequent changes of occupation and of scene proved doubtless the best university education that the humorist could have secured.

MADAME FALLIÈRES AT THE ELYSÉE.

HER SIMPLE LIFE AND DISLIKE FOR CEREMONY.

IN the *Lady's Realm* appears an article on "The Lady at the Elysée," by Grace Ellison, illustrated with some interesting photographs. From the article one would be inclined to infer that Madame Fallières is much fitter for the humdrum life of a small French provincial town than for life at the Elysée. Reading between the lines, one would say she was a *bourgeoise* of *bourgeoisies*. It is her duty, the writer says, to become popular; but this apparently she has not done, being too much out of her element at the Elysée, and too retiring and domestic in disposition. She is an excellent housekeeper, wife, and mother. She does not appear to be an equally excellent "Présidente." Her position, naturally, is not easy. Officially she is nobody at all. She is merely "Madame Fallières," not Madame the wife of the French President. Consequently she cannot (unless by courtesy) accompany him to foreign Courts, nor are visiting Royalties obliged to see her, though they are, of course, not tactless enough to avail themselves of this dispensation.

A FRENCH HAUSFRAU.

At the Palais du Sénat, as well as at the Elysée, Madame Fallières has always superintended her household in the most careful manner. . . . Did not etiquette forbid it she would go to market with her cook. One change she has made at the Elysée has been greatly criticised. The chef, who had become quite as well known an institution as the Lord Mayor's coachman, has been replaced by a *cordon bleu*, a woman cook from the beloved Gascon home. This will not only reduce the household expenditure, but allow the mistress of the house to know all the inner mysteries of the kitchen.

Before her marriage Madame Fallières was a village beauty—"la belle Jeanne Besson," and her marriage was opposed by her parents on the ground of Monsieur Fallières' too advanced views. She has a son and a daughter, and two nephews also live at the

MADEMOISELLE FALLIÈRES.

Mademoiselle Fallières is "the mysterious personage in the President's household." Judging from a photograph, she is also the pretty one. She is over twenty-five and unmarried. Those who understand French life will know what this means. Of course tongues wag; some say she has been crossed in love, some that she wants to take the veil. She occupies herself, it seems, chiefly in charitable work, and in reading—"devouring the driest books," we are told, being her passion.

MONSIEUR FALLIÈRES' FIGHT WITH "L'EMBRONPOINT."

Monsieur Fallières, like so many of his nation, is threatened with "l'embronpoint." Every morning, therefore, he goes for a two hours' walk, or, rather, "tear." He returns to work about ten o'clock, in a fever heat, his wife waiting to see that he changes his clothes and does not catch cold. Like every Gascon—for of course he is a Gascon—Monsieur Fallières keeps the most liberal of tables, loaded with dainties, which

probably undo all the good the morning trot has done. The President's chief companions are his son André and Monsieur Lanes; and the wits of Montmartre have been rude enough to call the trio "Le Président, son fils, et L'Âne." When he began his term of office Monsieur Fallières declared that he would receive rich and poor alike, but Monsieur Lanes put his foot down, and stopped a practice which might have exhausted the President, but would certainly have made him much more popular.

THE ELYSÉE "HÔTEL."

Madame Fallières, in fact, regards the Elysée merely as a hôtel in which she must spend seven years of her life, except when she can escape to her extremely simple country house at Loupillon, in Gascony. Rambouillet, the President's other official residence, she regards merely as a country hôtel. She does not wear jewels. She never had them before, why should she now? she asks, not very logically. State visits and receptions—in short, ceremonial of all kinds—seem to be torture to her. At Loupillon, however, open house is kept, but Paris clothes are left in Paris. The writer thinks Madame Fallières, with her love of simplicity and her fondness for visiting the very poor, would have been a great acquisition in a country parsonage. She is, inferentially, not an acquisition at the Elysée.

MORE CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

MORE quaint sayings of children are quoted in the *Sunday at Home*. They are mostly concerned with some unfortunate confusion of thought in the childish brain of the sayer—due to too much, or perhaps to not enough, repetition of the lesson desired to be instilled. Sometimes, however, it is the extreme literality of the child-mind which is the origin of the quaint saying, as, for instance, in the case of the small boy who did not believe that Solomon was as rich as people thought:—

"Why not?" "Because it says he 'slept with his fathers,' and if he was so rich he would have had a bed of his own!"

It was a very grammatical little soul who turned "Aaron and Hur" into "Aaron and She!" And a very practical one who, on being asked what he or she learnt from the story of the Shunamite and her stricken child, replied:—"That we shouldn't go out in the sun without our hats." "Who were the foolish virgins?" another child was asked. "Them as didn't get married!" was the reply.

Grandmamma on one occasion had been doing her best to tell the small son of an officer about Goliath:—

"Thank you, Granny," said the budding Napoleon, "but you haven't told me what regiment Goliath belonged to!"

Solomon having been quoted to a small boy as authority for a spared rod meaning a spoilt child, he observed sagely: "He didn't say that till he was growed up!"

ENGLISH WOMEN THROUGH FRENCH EYES.

THEIR INFERIORITY TO THEIR FRENCH SISTERS.

A MOST interesting and suggestive comparative estimate of the characteristic qualities of the English and French peoples is contributed to the *Fortnightly Review* by Madame de Coulevain. She declares that, looking at the English people as a whole, though they have neither taste nor the artistic sense, they possess, in a very high degree, comprehension of justice, of liberty, and pride in their individuality.

DEVOTION TO THEIR COUNTRY.

She is much impressed by the loyalty of the English people to the Sovereign as the incarnation of the country :—

For their country they have unlimited ambition, and no effort and no sacrifice would cost them too much in order to keep that in the foreground. They must have at their head the man who is the best born and of the highest rank. They would not be at all content to be represented by a man of the middle class. For the people, as indeed for the whole nation, the King incarnates the idea of country in the same way as the Union Jack, hence the people's respect and loyalism. They have also, I fancy, the feeling that the King belongs to them individually, that he does the business of the country, and consequently the business of the people. The filial sentiment they had for Queen Victoria was the most touching thing to see. The only country in which it is good to be a queen or a horse is England, and in saying this I mean to pay a tribute to its loyalty and its humaneness.

A DOGGED AND STOLID PERSEVERANCE.

Although the Englishman is a somewhat stolid individual, the writer notes a tendency in the masses towards the romantic, and a great desire for emotion. This craving for artificial emotion is met by an alarming quantity of penny novels, which supply an intellectual nourishment which is poor but clean :—

In England the man of the people accomplishes his task without any enthusiasm, but with a dogged perseverance. The consciousness of his strength and a generous instinct prompt him to aid the weak, and no one is more ready to give a helping hand. . . . A great number, too, are drunken brutes, who sink to the gutter, who drag their families with them, and who will die there. There are more of these human wasters in England than anywhere else.

MARTYRDOM OF THE ENGLISH WORKING-WOMAN.

In England, Madame de Coulevain declares emphatically, woman occupies a very much lower position than she does in France. Speaking of the woman of the English lower class, she says :—

Her life is very much sadder. Her work is to supply number. When one sees her, haggard-looking and faded, at her wash-tub, surrounded by her little brood, one can no longer think of reproaching her for letting her husband go to work badly fed and badly clothed. Many of these women are brave creatures, and one wonders how, with only two hands, they get through so much work. They have a right to the first place in the history of human martyrs.

* HER HAPPIER FRENCH SISTER.

The Frenchwoman of the same class has a far happier lot :—

The Frenchman is, I believe, a better father and a better husband than the Englishman—at any rate, he is more agreeable in these two qualities. He puts a certain refinement into his love, and with him affection often subdues his animality. He is

capable of deep affection for his *gosses* and for his *bourgeoise*, as he calls his children and his wife. His *bourgeoise*! She is indeed an admirable creature. She always bears half, if not three-quarters, of the burden of life, and she protects the little brood and the home. Shrewd, valiant, and prudent, she exercises a very real influence over the decisions of her husband. He does not vote until he has "talked things over with her." She prides herself on turning her husband out well, on seeing him well dressed. The meals that she takes him to his place of work are most appetising. Thanks to her there is no workman more comfortable than the French workman, and if it were not for alcoholism there would be none happier. With marvellous intuition she sometimes divines the vocation of one or other of her children, and at the price of a hundred sacrifices she puts him on the road to fortune, perhaps even to fame.

VERY SIMPLE, IGNORANT, AND VIRTUOUS.

In the lower middle class she finds the comparison to be again entirely in favour of the Frenchwoman, who is far more truly a helpmate to her husband than her English sister :—

In the lower middle class in England the wife does not, as a rule, help her husband in his work. He must *maintain* her, according to Anglo-Saxon principles. If he cannot do this she feels that she is humiliated. The worst of it is she is a very bad housekeeper. She is utterly ignorant of that art in which the Frenchwoman is past mistress, namely, to do much with little. Growth is lower with our neighbours than with us. In this class the higher faculties are in the most embryonic stage. Snobbism, on the contrary, is getting more and more marked. People in this class are beginning to stand on tip-toes in order to see those above them and copy them. Following the example, they thus see a certain discipline of life is observed, and an attempt is made to do the correct thing, such, for instance, as to make some change in dress for the evening meal, to go away for week-ends, and to invite one's friends to the house. Religion and politics are the two principal subjects of conversation outside business. In short, the people of this class are very simple, very ignorant, and very virtuous.

THE SUPERIORITY OF THE FRENCHWOMAN.

The French middle class has not the same characteristics :—

It is more brilliant, more active and more prosperous. The woman is the soul of it. In this class she is truly the partner of the man, and she is often superior to him. In the provinces, while the husband is playing cards or sipping his absinthe, she is attending to business, without any detriment to her household. She works eagerly for the sake of filling the stocking in which her daughters are to find their wedding dowry, her sons a nest egg, and often wealth, for in many cases she does actually fill the stocking.

Contrasting the middle classes of the two countries, Madame de Coulevain says :—

In the middle class in France there is more of the higher life, more intuition, less discipline, and less individual initiative. Forces are not mustered as well as in England. The French middle class does not understand economising time, but it knows how to economise money. The same narrowness of ideas is to be found as in England, and the same Puritanism. In France the middle class is not snobbish, but ridiculously exclusive.

Madame de Coulevain concludes an extremely interesting article by some observations as to the effect of American women on English society and life. They are everywhere, she says—at Court, in town, in the country. Their influence is becoming more and more obvious. She largely lays at their door the responsibility for the increase of luxury and expenditure and the accelerated movement of the social whirlpool.

WHY WOMEN SHOULD VOTE.

I.—BY MRS. THOMAS HARDY.

THE *Woman at Home* publishes a symposium upon "Ought Women to Have the Suffrage?" to which Mrs. R. J. Campbell, Mrs. Fawcett, Mrs. Thomas Hardy, Miss Annie Kenney, Lady Laura Ridding, and Mrs. Bernard Shaw contribute. Without exception they are all in favour of the enfranchisement of women. The great reason for giving the vote to women, Mrs. Thomas Hardy says, is that the times are fully ripe for it, and so are the women who desire to have it:—

At the present time our legislation is one-sided, one-sexed and most harmful for men, women, and children, especially the latter. If the work of men's government throughout the whole civilised world were judged by the standard of any other kind of work, it would be condemned as an utter failure, as a disastrous chaos of warfare, poverty, personal aggrandisement, madness, cruelty, and unstamped-out crime.

Men need not greatly fear the participation of women in public affairs, she believes, at least for a generation, because energy of intellect is not an attitude of mind which can be easily and rapidly assumed after long-continued suppression. Government, she is very sure, is particularly fitted for woman's abilities. It is the very province of women, and it is an absurdity for men to deny this aptitude and insist upon ruling alone. If ever a dual government gets established, an immense advantage will accrue to the whole population, and especially to the children.

II.—BY MRS. BERNARD SHAW.

Of course women ought to have the suffrage, Mrs. Bernard Shaw exclaims, and all men and most women know that it ought to be given them. She ridicules the futility of the arguments urged against the enfranchisement of women, especially that particular threadbare contention that women should not vote because they do not fight:—

They know, these disputants, that women, though by a convention they do not enter the army or the navy, risk their lives for their country and their race in far greater numbers, and far oftener than men do. It would be fairer and more reasonable to assert that no man shall have a vote because no man can bear a child, than it is to say no woman shall have a vote because no woman can bear arms.

It is not arguments, however, that the advocates of woman's suffrage have to contend against, but the determination of man to retain women as domestic slaves and creatures of his pleasure:—

A man does not want the woman with whom he enters into personal relations to be either intellectual, original, independent, self-willed, courageous, or public-spirited; he likes her to be intelligent, conventional, dependent, submissive, timid, and private-spirited. He wants to feel in his home that he is not only master and owner, but lawgiver and deity.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* much the most important article, from an English point of view, that on "The American Consul and American Trade," is separately noticed. Mr. Theodore Munger writes on one "Shakespeare of Warwickshire"; and Lafcadio Hearn's recent life is reviewed at length.

A REFORMED AND RECONSTRUCTED PAPACY.

THE PIPE DREAM OF AN AMERICAN.

DR. BRIGGS, who was tried for heresy fifteen years ago by the Presbytery of New York, and who in 1898 was ordained a preacher in the Protestant Episcopal Church, is now dreaming dreams of a reformed and reconstructed Papacy. In the *North American Review* for February 15 he writes at length on "The Real and the Ideal in the Papacy." This is the way in which he sums up his meditations as to the reunion of Christendom under the ægis of a reformed Pope:—

There are no serious barriers in the way of such a transformation of the Papacy as may remove the chief objections of those Churches which do not at present recognise its supreme jurisdiction. The great principle of unity of Greek and Oriental Churches may become operative in Ecumenical Councils truly representing the entire Christian world. Such Councils may by their decisions so supplement, enlarge and improve the past decisions of the Roman Catholic Church and Popes that the objections to them may be removed and the entire world may accept the results. The infallible and irreformable determinations of Councils and Popes are few, and these may be so explained, limited or enlarged, and the essential so discriminated from the unessential, that even these discriminations may no longer be stumbling-blocks to the world. The great principle of Protestant Christianity, the consent of the Christian people, may become operative in the introduction of representatives of the people into the presbyterial and synodical system of the Church. The bureaucracy of the Cardinalate and the Congregations at Rome may be reduced to the efficient system in use in all modern representative governments. The absolutism of the Pope may be destroyed by a constitution defining carefully the limitation and extent of his powers. The government of the Pope may be fortified and at the same time limited by a Council meeting every three or five years, representing the entire Christian world. The legislative function of the Papacy may be eliminated from the executive, as in the best modern States. The judicial function of the Papacy may be separated by the organism of a supreme court of Christendom. There is nothing in any infallible decision of Councils and Popes that in any way prevents some such transformation of the Papacy as is here conceived of. This ideal may be in its details an illusion—doubtless most will think it such—but whether the outlines of this ideal and its details be mistaken in whole or in part, it is certain, as Jesus Christ our Saviour reigns over His Church and the world, that some day, in some way, the Papacy will be reformed so as to correspond with His ideal, and will be so transformed as to make it the executive head of a universal Church.

Dr. Briggs should go to Rome and try to convert the Pope to his way of thinking. He will return a wiser and a sadder man.

"The House" Reported by its Leaders.

THE custom of the British Sovereign to receive reports of proceedings in the House of Commons from the Leaders of the House supplies Mr. McDonagh with interesting copy for the *Grand*. He says:—

The library at Buckingham Palace contains all the reports, bound in volumes, which Queen Victoria received from the Leaders of the House of Commons during her reign. The writers of the reports were great Parliamentarians and statesmen—Lord John Russell, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Palmerston, Disraeli, Sir Stafford Northcote, Gladstone, Lord Randolph Churchill, W. H. Smith, Sir William Harcourt, and Arthur Balfour. What interesting reading they must make, these descriptions of many memorable nights in the House of Commons from the pens of the Leaders of the Assembly!

A WHITE MAN'S WORLD.

WHY WOMEN ARE EXCLUDED FROM IT.

"THE world of modern intellectual life is in reality a white man's world." And, adds Mr. W. S. Thomas in an article on "The Mind of Woman and the Lower Races" in the January number of the *American Journal of Sociology*, few women, and perhaps no blacks, have ever entered this world in the fullest sense.

TWO DISTINCT CLASSES.

Men and women, he points out, still form two distinct classes that are not in free communication with each other :—

Not only are women unable and unwilling to be communicated with directly, unconventionally and truly on many subjects, but men are unwilling to talk to them. I do not have in mind situations involving questions of propriety or delicacy alone, but a certain habit of restraint, originating doubtless in matters relating to sex, extends to all intercourse with women, with the result that they are not really admitted to the intellectual world of men ; and there is not only a reluctance on the part of men to admit them, but a reluctance—or rather, a real inability—on their part to enter. Modesty with reference to personal habits has become so ingrained and habitual, and to do anything freely is so foreign to woman, that even free thought is almost of the nature of an immodesty in her.

WOMAN : AN AMATEUR.

Human nature does not drift into intellectual pursuits voluntarily, but is forced into them in connection with the urgency of practical activities. Women as a whole have not in the past been compelled as a sex to undergo the physical activity which results in the development of intelligence. They cannot be called at the present time intellectual, because they are not taught to know and manipulate the materials of knowledge. Lack of practice makes woman an amateur :—

Even the most serious women of the present day stand, in any work they undertake, in precisely the same relation to men that the amateur stands to the professional in games. They may be desperately interested and may work to the limit of endurance at times ; but, like the amateur, they get into the game late, and have not had a life-time of practice, or they do not have the advantage of that pace gained only by competing incessantly with players of the very first rank. No one will contend that the amateur in billiards has a nervous organisation less fitted to the game than the professional ; it is admitted that the difference lies in the constant practice of the professional, the more exacting standards prevailing in the professional ranks, and constant play in "fast company." A group of women would make a sorry spectacle in competition with a set of men who made billiards their life-work. But how sad a spectacle the eminent philosophers of the world would make in the same competition !

A GOOD MEMORY A BAD SIGN.

Mr. Thomas admits that a tenacious memory is a characteristic of women. But a good memory is, he maintains, the mark of an inferior or undeveloped intelligence :—

It may even be said that a good memory for details is a sign of an untrained or imitative mind. As the mind becomes more inventive, the memory is less concerned with the details of knowledge and more with the knowledge of places to find the details when they are needed in any special problem.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Even in America, he contends, women do not lead a perfectly free intellectual life in common with men :—

The personal liberty of women is, comparatively speaking, so great in America, suggestion and copies for imitation are spread broadcast so copiously in the schools, newspapers, books, and lectures, and occupations and interests are becoming so varied, that a number of women of natural ability and character are realising some definite aim in a perfect way. But these are sporadic cases, representing usually some definite interest rather than a full intellectual life, and resembling also in their nature and rarity the elevation of a peasant to a position of eminence in Europe.

A HIGHER CIVILISATION.

When the chasm has been bridged that at present divides the intellectual life of the two sexes, and the fully-developed intelligence of women is added to that of men, we may expect a new and a higher civilisation :—

It is certain, at any rate, that our civilisation is not of the highest type possible. In all of our relations there is too much of primitive man's fighting instinct and technique ; and it is not impossible that the participation of woman and the lower races will contribute new elements, change the stress of attention, disturb the equilibrium, and force a crisis which will result in the reconstruction of our habits on more sympathetic and equitable principles.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION IN SPAIN.

In discussing this topic, a writer in the *Revista Contemporanea* draws a gloomy picture of the Spaniards. They are becoming weaker, poorer, and more liable to sickness every day ; they die prematurely, and those who live to be old have an air of sadness and of physical and mental incapacity. Unfortunately, those who raise a warning voice are derided, and no heed is paid to the admonitions of scientific men.

The Spaniards are shunning marriage to a considerable extent ; that is, broadly speaking, the cause of this degeneracy. The people are growing selfish ; they will not marry unless they can have sufficient money to keep them in comfort, and as the majority cannot expect to live in that comfortable style which their imagination pictures as the ideal, or something near it, they avoid it.

In marrying, the prospective husband thinks of the dowry ; that is the all-important question, and the wife counts for very little. It matters not how weak or unsuitable she be, provided that she can bring a respectable dowry. The result of such a union is plainly foreshadowed ; the husband may be degenerate and indolent, the wife is physically unfit, and perhaps lethargic also, and what can be expected of the children ?

The men of Spain must throw off their selfish desire for comfort, must marry at the proper time of life, and make up their minds to do battle with the exigencies of life "encumbered" with a family ; in due time there will be a new and a virile Spain. That is the burden of the story in the *Revista Contemporanea*.

THE AMERICAN CONSULAR SERVICE.

MR. JOHN BALL OSBORNE, writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* on "The American Consul and American Trade"—an article that has now a certain topical interest for us—insists again and again on the benefit resulting to American trade from the published reports of the consuls. The Consular Service has recently been put on a new basis. An "efficiency-record" is kept of all consuls, and though they do not actually get good conduct marks, they are promoted or not according to the goodness or badness of this record. The first result of establishing the "efficiency-record" has been that the consular reports were not only more numerous, but much better.

CONSULAR REPORTS: THE VARIOUS KINDS.

There are, in the States, three chief kinds of consular reports: (1) monthly reports, published since 1880, 7,000 of which are printed every month; (2) daily reports, established in 1898, about 5,700 of which are printed, and sent mostly to newspapers and great commercial concerns; and (3) special reports, required from certain carefully selected consuls. Mr. Osborne says:—

Many important contracts in foreign countries have been secured by American firms through intelligence published in the Consular Reports; many valuable markets have been discovered, and acquired markets safeguarded, as a result of the vigilance and prompt action of the consuls.

The daily reports were published because, for obvious reasons, it was often disadvantageous to withhold the information sent in by the consuls until the monthly reports could appear. The special reports have been in existence for a considerable time, but were not published separately before 1890. So . . . of them are now out of print, but others, especially one on "Streets and Highways," has been in such demand as to call for a second edition. They deal with such subjects as "Fruit Culture in Foreign Countries"; "Vagrancy and Public Charity in Foreign Countries"; "Industrial Education and Industrial Conditions in Germany."

CONSULAR REPORTS ON NON-COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS.

To the three classes of reports above enumerated there ought really to be added a fourth: Consular reports on subjects that cannot strictly be considered commercial, such as "Bull-fights in Spain"; "German Colonies in Asia-Minor"; "The Plague of Mice in Russia"; "Pawnshops" in various European countries; "The Penal Colony of New Caledonia," and "Airships in Switzerland."

THE EDITING OF CONSULAR REPORTS.

The Statistical Office at first undertook this task. In 1897 its name was changed to the Bureau of Foreign Commerce; and in 1903 this Bureau was transferred to the Department of Commerce and Labour, and the Bureau of Statistics consolidated with it. In the Bureau of Trade Relations reports are carefully read and, if need be, revised:—

Not infrequently [we are told] a report is of such character as to make it inexpedient to publish any portion, in which case it

is filed *in toto* in the archives of the Department of State for future reference. All statements in the reports calculated to cause adverse criticism in a foreign country or to bring about diplomatic representations on the part of another government, are omitted from the material transmitted to the Department of Commerce and Labour for publication.

In short, anything likely to give offence of any kind to a foreign country is left out.

BRITISH AND GERMAN CONSULAR REPORTS.

Though naturally the writer thinks American consular reports the best, he freely concedes that after them, come British and German reports. Excellent features of the German consular system, which the United States might with advantage emulate, are the commercial attachés, and the practice of communicating confidentially a certain amount of information to German merchants and manufacturers before it is made generally public. Later on this information is published in an ordinary consular report. Commercial attachés, which the British Government as well as the German maintains, are attached to consulates, but have no diplomatic status. German attachés are not even permanently engaged, and are obliged to return periodically to Germany to make oral reports to their superior officers, and keep in touch with home conditions. They are usually experienced business men, well versed in economic and commercial questions. British attachés are recognised intermediaries for British Chambers of Commerce, merchants, and shippers, who have a right to demand information about and assistance in commercial matter from them. With these two exceptions, Mr. Osborne evidently does not think the United States has much to learn out consuls that is worth learning

False Teeth by the Million.

PHILADELPHIA boasts the largest tooth factory in the world. So, at least, Mr. H. D. Jones assures us in the February number of the *Technical World Magazine*. False teeth, which a few years ago were made by the individual dentist for his customer, are now turned out of factories by the million. The industry has been so developed that teeth are now made to order to a particular pattern, and so carefully matched in colour as to be indistinguishable from their real neighbours:—

Men frequently want teeth made to match their tobacco-stained grinders. Then the colouring work done has to be of an expert order, and here again the trained eyes of women are employed, for they have been educated from childhood to match colours and are far better fitted for such work than men. A large business is done in these tinted teeth, and the art of colouring to match samples is quite as important in its way as the making of the teeth to match the shape of the genuine ones. Sometimes the factory receives an order for what are called "freak teeth," that is, teeth so different from those usually found in the human head, and of so peculiar a colour, that the laboratory experts are at work for hours before they can hit upon the right thing. If the toothless customer will pay the price, he or she can have teeth of any shape or colour desired, for it is only a question of turning experts loose on the order. But the faddist in false teeth must pay high for such luxuries. The teeth that are sent out carded by the hundred are quite a different matter.

HOW THE WEST INJURES INDIA.

In the *Indian Review* for January Sir W. Wedderburn calls attention to the indirect evil India suffers from the influence of Western life and thought :—

If in recent years the Indian people have had to suffer more from one cause than from another it is from the new Imperialism, which arrogates to itself a monopoly of British patriotism. If Englishmen have been unfairly preferred to Indians for high office, if Indian interests have been sacrificed to Lancashire, if military payments have been saddled upon India for the benefit of the British taxpayer, these acts of injustice are the natural fruit of such spurious patriotism, which is only another name for race and national selfishness. Is this the morality which our reformers wish to set for imitation before the younger generation? Do they love the sin, while hating the sinner? Let them not be deceived and drawn away upon a false issue.

As a corrective of the baleful influence of British Jingoism on the younger school of Indian reformers, Sir William Wedderburn urges the Indian reformers, who are weak, to secure an alliance with the British reformers, who are strong. 'The existing connection between England and India must be put on a proper footing, as a just partnership, in place of the existing relationship of master and servant. If this be done, England and India may become the pioneers of a "Parliament of Man," the first members of a "Federation of the world."'

Mr. Rao Bahudar Kirtakar, writing in the same review, attributes Hindoo degeneration to a spirit of selfish individualism which, beginning in the neglect of the practical teaching of the *Vedanta*, is further intensified by our contact with the present materialistic age of European civilisation, whose God is Mammon and not the God of Jesus Christ.

THE IDEAL OF INDIAN NATIONALITY.

To the *Hindustan Review* the Rev. C. F. Andrews contributes a well-written paper on the ideal of Indian nationality. He finds the world-shaping events at the beginning of the present century to be the victory of Japan over Russia and the rise of nationalism in Asia. He says the spirit of nationality is creating a new Asia before our eyes. Its power is felt in Teheran and Cabul, Calcutta and Peking. He contrasts the spontaneous self-achievement and assimilative advance of Western civilisation in Japan with the external superimposed and artificial progress of the same civilisation in India. The depressing fact of foreign conquest, the enervating conditions of sub-tropical heat, the disintegrating effect of caste-divisions, have impeded the development of India. But there are now many signs, he says, of a national spirit arising outside the beaten track of Government routine. "Hope is in the air. Already educated India is tingling with new life." "Whether the national movement starting with such promise of varied activity will be strong enough to stir the age-long conservatism of the village communities, time alone can show." The great Mohammedan community still stands aloof, but the younger generation promises to contribute many of the truest nationalists. But not only must Hindu and Musalman unite together as Indians—Brahmin and Sudra must do the same.

THE MOST PRESSING REFORMS.

To promote the vitality and virility of the race, the writer insists that child-marriages, enforced widowhood, and idol-worship need to be removed. Sanitation must be introduced into the villages, and schools for Indian gentlemen should be placed in the invigorating hill district. But "strength depends in early stages upon united leadership. What is needed to-day in India is the inspiration of a great leader and a readiness to sink minor differences and follow his lead." Mr. Andrews wisely points



[Hindi Punch.]

Mr. Naoroji, the G.O.M. of the Indian Congress.

out that if the national government and the British government develop mutual antagonism, the future is dark : but "the national movement, if welcomed with sympathy and encouragement and allowed a free yet ordered development, may prove a bulwark to the British rule and the salvation of India." At present the ideal of the Indian nationalists is "that India should some day take her place beside the self-governing colonies as an autonomous unit of the British Empire."

IMPRESSIONS OF THE CONGRESS.

The writer appends a postscript describing the impressions derived during his visit to the National Congress. He laments the endeavour of the

younger party to introduce a universal boycott of things English. He also regrets the admission of 10,000 spectators who were not delegates. At the same time, he says, he came away from the Congress with hope strengthened. He found a moral earnestness, a serious purpose, a high patriotism, a wide activity which, if guided rightly, can but issue in nation building.

TAXING THE UNEARNED INCREMENT.

GERMAN experiments with the land tax form the subject of an interesting study in the *American Review of Reviews* by W. C. Dicher. He opens by saying that American people are just now deeply interested in studying how great fortunes are accumulated, and have noticed how many have sprung from speculations in real estate. He says that in most European countries a check on the landowner appropriating the unearned increment has been applied in the form of a tax on transfers of real estate. In France and Belgium it reaches nearly 7 per cent. of the value. Germany has adopted a more bold and direct curb upon land speculation. A beginning was made, strange to say, not in Germany itself, but in the German colony of Kiao Chau, in China, by decree of the Imperial Government, in 1898. In 1893 Von Miquel got enacted a law to enable municipalities and communes to tax land according to its market value. The towns did not exercise their option under this law until 1898. Now 275 towns and villages have adopted it. An instance of its working is quoted from the city of Spandau, where the owner of extensive suburban lands had been paying only twenty-three dollars a year on the revenue derived from potatoes and garden truck. His tax was at one blow raised to 3,330 dollars. The Kiao Chau precedent was adopted by the city of Frankfort-on-the-Maine in 1904. Fifteen Prussian cities have now introduced it. The Prussian Diet has passed a measure enabling the Kreise (the lowest municipal area) to collect a graduated tax upon sales of land. The State legislatures of Bavaria, Baden, Hesse, and Saxony have also adopted measures for the introduction of the increment tax.

The Kiao Chau system does not wait until the land is sold in order to collect the increment, but collects it upon all lands every twenty-five years, even if they have not changed hands during that time. It is collected by the State. In Prussia it is collected by the municipality. There are variations in the administration of the law in the different States that have adopted it.

THE March number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* contains an article on the late Friedrich Westermann, the editor and publisher of the magazine since 1879. The magazine, founded by George Westermann, has just completed its fiftieth year. The numbers are beautifully illustrated, and the idea of the magazine is said to have been suggested by *Harper*.

WILL AMERICAN INFLUENCE CONTINUE IN HAWAII?

IN the *Revue de Paris* of February 1 and 15 Louis Aubert deals with the question of Hawaii, where he says the real race conflict between the United States and Japan must be studied.

HOW TO ATTRACT WHITE RACES.

After the application of the law of exclusion drove the Chinese element from Hawaii and permitted the arrival in great numbers of Japanese, the latter, writes M. Aubert, soon became so powerful a force in the islands that the planters almost wished for a new Chinese immigration to neutralise them. He asks whether the more costly importation of white labour would not be the more economical in the long run; but to make this possible there would have to be a change in the method of administration. To retain white men, good wages must be paid and life altogether made more attractive. A revolution in the cultivation of sugar, by which large plantations would be converted into a number of small ones managed independently by white men, would also have to be effected.

RIVALRY BETWEEN JAPAN AND AMERICA.

The true cause of alarm in California, continues the writer, is that the Japanese in Hawaii have not been content to remain coolies. The coffee-growing, the banana-growing, the building trades, and all the small industries are now in the hands of the Japanese, and everywhere they have become serious rivals to the Americans. At the same time white men are absolutely essential in every enterprise requiring invention or technical skill, and to compensate them for exile from their own country and their aversion to work with Asiatics they have to be well paid.

THE WHITES GROWING LAZY.

On the other hand, the climate, the new life, and the fact that Orientals are always at hand who may be ordered to do all actual labour, seems to have somewhat demoralised the whites, and gradually and unconsciously they have grown lazy in the exercise of manual labour, and have become content to devote their energies to matters requiring the use of the intelligence only.

JAPANESE IN THE ASCENDANT.

Socially and politically the Americans remain masters of the islands; but will their influence continue? That they have been able to maintain it so long has been due mainly to the instability of the Japanese population. But all this is changing, and soon the United States will have to distinguish between the Japanese born and brought up in Hawaii and the mere immigrant from Japan. The loss of political influence in Hawaii may cost the United States much more than the value of the islands. Strategically, too, the islands are most important.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN CHINA.

AFTER A HUNDRED YEARS.

PROTESTANT missions in China will celebrate their centenary in April of this year. In 1807 Robert Morrison was the sole Protestant missionary in the country. In 1905, according to *The Church Missionary Intelligencer* for February, there were 3,270 missionaries and their wives labouring in the China mission field. Though the first mission to China was despatched a hundred years ago, it was not till 1842 that the Celestial Kingdom was opened to missionaries. Since 1860 the missionary force has been doubling every ten years.

THE GROWTH OF THE NATIVE CHURCH.

The first convert, Tsai Ako, was baptized in 1814. Increase was slow from then to 1853, when it began "following the general rule of *doubling every seven years*, with the exception of an abnormal jump between 1865 and 1876, when the numbers increased from 2,000 to 13,000." The following table gives the rate of the growth of the native church up to 1905:—

	Com- municants.	Net Yearly Increase.
In 1814	1	..
In 1842	6	..
In 1853	350	31
In 1860	900	87
In 1865	2,000	208
In 1876	13,000	1,000
In 1886	28,000	1,500
In 1889	37,000	3,000
In 1893	55,000	4,500
In 1898	80,000	5,000
In 1900	113,000	10,500
In 1904	131,000	4,500
In 1905	150,000 (est.)	19,000

The check in the rate of increase between 1900 and 1904 is due to the fact that in 1900 16,000 native Christians were killed by the Boxers, and missionary work was at a standstill in North China for two years.

PROPORTION TO POPULATION.

The distribution of native Christians and the proportion they bear to the population are set forth in the following manner:—

* In the seven easily accessible maritime provinces and longest occupied, the proportion is 103,100 to 147,750,000, or one communicant to 1,354 people. In the seven *now* easily accessible central provinces (viz., Kiang-si, An-huy, Honan, Shan-si, Hupeh, Hu-nan, and Kwang-si) the proportion is 17,150 to 159,500,000, or one to 9,300; *i.e.*, nearly *seven times* smaller than the maritime provinces. In the five more inaccessible western provinces (viz., Shen-si, Kan-su, Sz-chuan, Kwei-chow, and Yun-nan) the proportion is 4,750 to 108,000,000, or one to 22,736; *i.e.*, nearly *seventeen times* smaller than in the maritime provinces.

The native church is increasing at a much faster rate than the increase of the missionary force. This is an encouraging record, and is indicative of what may be accomplished in the future if the problem of the Christianisation of China is dealt with in a broad and tolerant spirit. The time has surely come when all Protestant missions at least should carefully map out the field with a view to a common plan of campaign which will prevent overlapping and all unnecessary rivalry.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

CHINA, in its various modern aspects, is the subject of no fewer than three articles in *The World To-Day*. Mr. Homer Lea, in a colour-illustrated paper, asks, "Can China Fight?"; Mr. W. E. Griffis writes on "Makers of New China"—Sir Robert Hart, the Rev. Timothy Richards, and several eminent Chinese Reformers; and Mr. Thomas F. Millard writes on "New China."

CAN CHINA FIGHT?

She could, without doubt, and wonderfully well, and she will soon be able to do so again, if, indeed, she cannot already. No nation possesses so long a military history, nor annals so full of the names of brilliant generals and the records of heroic deeds.



Diagram of the Provinces of China.

Showing the total population and the number of communicant Protestant Christians in each province, January, 1904. The three provinces Kwei-chow, Kan-su, and Yun-nan have only 25 communicants to 30,750,000 population.

Every one of the twenty-five dynasties that have reigned over China was founded by a successful general. Every one was overthrown by a still more successful general, and what China could do in the past the writer does not doubt that, with proper training, she could do again. She went to the rescue of the Koreans and of other nations, inspired by humanitarian principles; and never can it be charged to her that she took advantage of her intervention in saving neighbouring kingdoms from oppression or rebellion in order to annex territory or even impose her customs. Not more than 115 years ago a Chinese army made a stupendous march across the Roof of the World. A nation cannot have entirely lost its military cunning in so short a time. One great trouble, however, is that though China is fast awakening to the importance of military training, every pro-

vince still has its own military system; and before her army can become really efficient it must be nationalised. Mr. Millard also thinks highly of the military capability of the Chinese. "There was never any sound reason for the belief that . . . they have lost their military capacity." For centuries, as he reminds us, the soldier has been looked on in China with contempt, and consequently only the dregs of the population entered the army. All this is changing, and so much so that there is to-day hardly a school in China that has not a cadet organisation. In Shanghai there is a Physical Culture Society, which is purely military, and is growing out of bounds. Its drills, twice a week, attract a large crowd, and excite almost enthusiasm.

THE EDUCATIONAL AWAKENING OF CHINA.

There are now about 16,000 Chinese students abroad, over 11,000 being in Japan, though as the Japan-trained students have shown signs of a certain revolutionary temperament, not so many will now probably be sent thither. It is, however, much cheaper to send students to Japan than to America or Europe. For the innumerable boys unable to be sent even to Japan, schools are being opened all over China, as yet chiefly supported by private subscription, and backed by the local gentry, a class which, ten years ago, would have opposed such schools, and, of course, the officials would have done so likewise. A change, however, in the opinion of the gentry will be very powerful in forcing a change on at any rate, the tactics of the officials. So many intelligent and influential persons are now realising the need of reform that this alone might force the official hands. At any rate, Mr. Millard thinks the obstacle to reform in China probably exaggerated by most writers, who do not realise the strength of the new forces at work.

OTHER FACTORS IN NEW CHINA.

The agitation for a constitutional Government, almost entirely confined to students, is, Mr. Millard thinks, unwise, because it is altogether premature. Constitutional Government could not as yet be worked. The students advocate many reforms, which as yet it would be mere foolishness to attempt to introduce. The new press, now practically free, exercises an enormous influence, and might be made a great force for progress. Rather "yellow" at first, its colour is now much quieter. Even the pigtail, apparently, may in time be reformed away—a trivial matter seemingly, but full of significance of the changes being wrought in awakening China.

THE *Revue du Monde Catholique* naturally contains articles of a somewhat specialist nature for the general English and non Catholic reader. Mgr. Fèvre writes a long article on "Paul Tardivel," "the Veillot of Canada," an abridgment of a biography of the Canadian Catholic journalist. The curious article on the medical properties of wild plants is continued ("Botanique médicale au Presbytère"), and signed "A Country Curé."

INVISIBLE POWERS IN THE DRAMA.

THE PLAYS OF MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

THE *Revue Générale*, a Belgian review, contains, in the January and February numbers, an interesting article by Max Deauville, on Psychology and Telepathy in the Plays of Maurice Maeterlinck.

INEXORABLE DESTINY.

The master-thought in the dramas of Maeterlinck, says the writer, is almost always the inexorableness of death, or dread of the unknown and the uncertain which surrounds human lives, or the cruelty of fate, and it is no easy task to put on the stage these unknown forces, this subtle, complex, impalpable world. One of Maeterlinck's modes of procedure is to materialise the supernatural entities, and in his early dramas we find Death personified under various aspects. It is a mysterious world peopled by demi-gods, and the personages are surrounded by nebulous landscapes, and are full of astonishment at all the phenomena of their life.

THE LEADING MOTIVE.

In "La Princesse Maleine," the first of his dramas, the leading motive has also been introduced—the repetition of a phrase which has already been heard, whenever a certain hero or heroine appears, or when an important fact is revealed. Repeated, it brings back to the mind the ideas which it conceals, forming a striking contrast to the actual situation or expressing the dreams passing silently in the mind of the actor—just as melodies heard at certain moments of our life will bring back impressions quite vanished till these sounds again strike the ear.

FEELINGS TOO DEEP FOR WORDS.

Another means adopted by Maeterlinck is to make the actors repeat simple and incoherent phrases, and a third and more interesting method from the scenic point of view is the great simplicity of the dialogue. Maeterlinck acts on the philosophical principle that deep feeling is not expressed, though he errs, says the writer, on the side of leaving too much to be imagined. "Let us speak as human beings, like the poor human beings that we are, who speak as they can, with their hands, their eyes, their soul, when they want to say things more real than those which words can say," is Maeterlinck's own way of explaining the mystery of the dialogue of the personages whom he puts on the stage.

NATURE AND THE SUPERNATURAL.

Finally the writer describes the part which Nature plays in Maeterlinck's work. First she intervenes to add to the tragic element of a situation, but in the plays of many other writers Nature seems to take part in the action. In Maeterlinck's plays, however, the personages see their presentiments materially represented. When they are sad Nature is sad. To them Nature is alive with a supernatural life, and spirits and gods, guided by a cruel and inexorable destiny, rule over the lives of men. The majority of the personages live in a dream, an enigmatic country, the landscapes suggesting mysterious distances.

* THE ART AND CRAFT OF THOUGHT-READING.

BY MR. MASKELYNE.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. J. N. Maskelyne divulges the "secrets of trick telepathy." A "peep behind the scenes" at present will, he thinks, do no harm, but, on the contrary, much good, to the neurotic persons carried away by recent clever exhibitions of trick telepathy at a variety theatre.

TRICK TELEPATHY: NOT NEW.

Trick telepathy is very old. Its origin cannot be traced, but the first public exhibition of it of which an authentic report can be found was that of an Italian, Pinetti, at the Haymarket Theatre in 1784. The medium, Pinetti's wife, sat blindfolded in a private box during the entertainment, while Pinetti went round the audience collecting various articles, which she would describe. The code was a "speaking one"—that is, Pinetti secretly conveyed information to his wife by his use of certain words:

Each article would be numbered, and Pinetti, going round the audience, would merely signal numbers to his wife. It would have been necessary to have had only ten code words to do this—one for the cypher, and one for each of the nine numerals. Thus, if the word "what" represented the figure 1, and the word "up" stood for the cypher, and the performers had agreed that a watch should be Number 1 in the code, Pinetti would have signalled the fact that he was holding a watch by asking the simple question, "What am I holding up?"

"A CLEVER ARRANGEMENT OF NUMBERS."

The above quotation is given because, though the system has been largely improved since Pinetti's day, "the secret of the best codes is still a clever arrangement of numbers." Stationary articles are, let us say class 1, jewellery; class 2, clothing; class 3, and so on. In an elaborate code there would be separate numbers, however, for an ordinary lead pencil, a pencil with a broken point, a silver pencil-case, and so on. It is surprising how few classes are necessary to include all the objects likely to be found among an ordinary audience. There are also code-words for different colours, nationalities, materials, metals, etc., and a code alphabet in which each letter represents another. A man may bring in his pocket some curious and quite unusual article, and in such a case, even when the performers know their code alphabet extremely well, "thought transference" is a very slow process. To have to signal a long set of letters is detested by trick telepathists; but, should a man have in his pocket an envelope with an outlandish Welsh name, there is no help for it.

OTHER PERFORMANCES.

There have, apparently, been quite a number of these. There was "the Mysterious Lady," who appeared in 1845 in London; in 1861 there came a Dutchman, whose performance was much like Pinetti's, and then the much more celebrated Robert Houdin, who performed with his son. Houdin claimed to have invented his trick, "second-sight," he called it; but this he clearly did not do. He never disclosed his methods, and their secret, I infer, died with him; but

it was probably an arrangement of the classification method already described. However, another "conjurer," Robert Heller, saw the performance, and partly guessed how it was done:—

He enlarged the scope of the trick, and by arranging many sets or classes of objects made it impossible for any one to produce anything that he could not secretly describe to his assistant. Including the words for the numerals, materials, metals, etc., Heller had over two hundred words coded. They were arranged in about twenty classes.

A trick, or a set of tricks, though it was a performance such as Heller's, Mr. Maskelyne warns amateurs, requires an immense amount of practice before an interesting performance can be given. Indeed, he knows of none requiring more rehearsals. Various other instances of trick telepathists are given, including the Baldwins and their letter-answering performances; and Mr. Maskelyne even cites the case of his colleague, Mr. Devant, the secret of whose performance he does not know and has not tried to find out, for as he does not understand the trick it is as enjoyable to him as to a novice. In "magical business," as in every other, "honesty is the best policy," is his concluding word of advice.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Annals of Psychical Science* for February contains much interesting matter.

TELEPATHIC MANIFESTATIONS.

M. Emile Laurent, after examining the instances of messages from the dying and the dead in M. Flammarion's book, "The Unknown," says that he feels justified in deducing:—

- (1) That telepathic manifestations of the dying are the work of intelligences conscious of their actions.
- (2) These intelligences intend and conceive these manifestations such as we perceive them.
- (3) They follow our thoughts and read in our brains with facility and correctness.
- (4) Moreover they exhibit freedom, a presence of mind, and self-possession which is really remarkable.

A NEW TERROR FOR PSYCHICAL INVESTIGATORS.

A barrister, Mr. Florence, protests against the practice of the Psychical Research Society in classifying all the phenomena it professes to wish to investigate under the heading "Hallucinations." It might as well classify all its contributors as lunatics or knaves. If it did, it would but exteriorise the mental attitude its present managers habitually display to all who have first-hand evidence in their possession as to metapsychical phenomena. Mr. Florence well says:—

The Society, by ranging all psychic phenomena outside the normal limit of everyday life as hallucinations, dogmatically implies that these experiences are purely subjective illusions. As a barrister, I may say the word Hallucination is legally objectionable. In Lunacy, to the subject to hallucination is one of the grounds on which a certificate of lunacy can be granted, and the Society invites persons under *their own hand*, and with every corroboration, to furnish evidence of which possibly sinister use may be made. The circumstances may be recognised, despite change of name and locality; and as far as I know, the Society

has no privilege to prevent its records from being ransacked and used by designing people.

INSTRUMENTS FOR INVESTIGATION.

Dr. H. Fotherby, in an elaborate paper on "Animal Electricity and Magnetism," gives the following description of Dr. Paul Joire's invention for measuring the discharge of nervous force, which he thinks may be identical with the N-rays:—

This invention—the sthenometer—consists essentially of a horizontal circular dial, marked out in 360 degrees, in the centre of which, balanced by a pivot on a glass support, is a light needle or pointer, most frequently made of straw. One arm of this pointer is much shorter than the other, and is weighted by a counterpoise to keep it in an horizontal position. The whole is covered with a glass shade. All possible sources of error having been eliminated, such as the action of heat, light, electricity, and sound, by special tests, it was found that, when the extended fingers of one's hand are brought near the side of the shade without touching it, at right angles to the pointer, after a few seconds, in the majority of cases, a decided movement of the pointer takes place, it being attracted towards the hand. This movement extends over fifteen, twenty, and sometimes up to forty and fifty degrees.

Mr. Dudley Wright, a hospital surgeon, recently described a somewhat similar instrument, invented by Mr. Rutter, called the magnetoscope:—

When the magnetoscope was used with the cerebral organs it was discovered that each organ has its own particular influence on the instrument, and that this varies in different people. Indeed, such is stated to be the ability of this instrument to delineate character that, on one occasion a Dr. Leger had examined before the Governor and other persons the heads of 126 prisoners in a prison, and from the evidence afforded by the instrument, he deduced minutely, and with remarkable success, the offence for which each man had been committed to gaol. The action on the instrument varies also according to the mental depression or cheerfulness of the individual. In depressed conditions there is a condensation of the vital forces, and the effect up on the needle of the magnetoscope is attractive; whilst in cheerful moods there is a gentle expansion, causing repulsion of the needle.

ECZEMA CURED AT A DISTANCE.

Dr. Hartmann, writing in the *Occult World* for March, tells a marvellous story of how he was instantaneously cured of eczema. He says:—

For thirty years I suffered from an *eczema*, which rendered life almost intolerable to me. In vain I consulted the best known physicians and specialists in Europe and America. It was after the middle of December, 1875, when I was at F— (Texas) in this condition and thinking of suicide. By accident I heard of a Dr. Newton, of New Orleans, who performed wonderful cures by treating patients at a distance without giving medicine. I wrote to him, but days passed without my receiving an answer, and I thought no more of it.

On the first day of January, 1876, I was called to a farm some forty miles from F— to perform a surgical operation. After supper I sat on the porch, thinking of the sleepless night that would now be in store for me, when suddenly I received something like an electric shock which thrilled through my body. I immediately thought of Dr. Newton. I looked at my watch; it was 8.20 p.m. That night was the first one in many years that I slept soundly, and I have been perfectly well ever since. A few days after this occurrence I received a letter from Dr. Newton from San Francisco, he having in the meantime moved to that place. In this letter he said: "I send you at this moment an electric shock which will cure you. No further treatment is necessary." The letter was dated at a time corresponding exactly with 8.20 p.m. when the difference of time between Texas and California is taken into consideration.

AN AUTHENTIC GHOST STORY.

FROM Mr. Thomas Trood, Acting British Consul at Apia, I have received the following letters, the first dated December 4th, 1906:—

Dear Sir,—I think it proper to bring to your notice, as you take much interest in psychological matters, an event of this class which happened near Apia on the night of Friday, the 26th October last, at about twenty minutes to eight.

At that time Mr. R. H. Carruthers, barrister and solicitor, who has lived in Samoa for many years, was coming down to town in his carriage, a double-seated vehicle, from his house in the country, accompanied by his son, a young man (on his way to Pago, a cacao plantation owned by the Samoa Estates Company, Birmingham, about twenty miles from Apia), both sitting behind the driver, a Samoan native. The carriage was provided with a lamp showing a strong light.

At that hour and moment Miss —, a young lady eighteen years old, greatly liked by all who knew her, died after five days' illness.

Just before the vehicle had reached and was passing the house where the lady died, and at the time of, or directly after, the moment of her death, Mr. Carruthers tells me that he, his son, and the driver all saw her coming towards them, with bare feet, walking briskly on the main road which goes up towards R. L. Stevenson's old residence, where her father was at the hour stated, he not having feared the sudden and fatal relapse of her illness.

As the girl came towards him she bowed to him, and the carriage passed her.

As it did so Mr. Carruthers said to his son, without any thought that the appearance was supernatural, "This is very singular." I thought Miss — was too ill to be able to walk out so far from her house" (quite two hundred yards distant from the place where they saw her). His son replied that it was. Mr. Carruthers and the driver left Apia for Pago that night, and did not return for four days, when both were greatly surprised to hear from his son that the girl had died on the very night, and the very hour at which all three had seen her in the main road coming to and actually passing them, and, as the movement of her head showed, recognising him.

Mr. Carruthers, as well as his companions, particularly and positively state that it was Miss —, and no other person, that they saw, the height and long flaxen hair, white as silk, hanging far down below her shoulders, thoroughly identifying her.

It is said, but of that I have at present no proof equal to the foregoing, that one of the Chinese servants at Vailima, where, as said, her father then was, also saw her *there* that night.

If so, the girl, doubtless for some reason of strong affection, wished not only to see her father once more, before taking her long flight into worlds unknown, but let us know also that she had actually done so.

The circumstance throws much light on a passage

in St. Matthew, chap. xxvii., verses 52, 53, which till the above happened has sometimes occasioned me when reading it, and probably others besides me, the suggestion that some over-zealous transcriber may, using pious fraud, have added it to the sacred text.

The above event, proved to be true by so complete a chain of evidence, gives rise to many suggestions altogether foreign to that just mentioned regarding the personality of the dead and

"the eternity beyond,
"Where the dead live, and only Death shall die."

Apia, Samoa, December 22nd, 1906.

Dear Mr. Trood,—The letter to Mr. Stead concerning the appearance of Miss ——— at or about the time of her death to my son, my driver, and myself, at a short distance from the house where she had lived, is correct in all essential particulars.

As Miss ——— was an intimate friend of my daughter's, and had for many years been a constant visitor at my house, as there is no girl in Samoa who resembled her in personal appearance, as when we passed within four yards of the figure the lamplight showed her to us with perfect clearness with her long flowing golden hair hanging over her shoulders, and as all three of us were absolutely certain that we saw her then, no idea of possible mistake could be entertained by me.

I had known for some days that Miss ——— had caught cold, but as her married sister and her husband had passed the previous evening at my house, and had, in answer to my inquiry, told me that she was recovering, I did not even think that she was seriously ill, and when I saw her on the road I only thought that it was strange that a girl who had been unwell should be out alone at that time in the evening. It was not until my return from my trip to the Pago plantation that I was greatly shocked on hearing from my son that she had died about the time when we saw her.—Yours faithfully,

RICHARD HEPHERINGTON CARRUTHERS.

THE LAST DAYS OF COLONEL OLCOTT.

COLONEL OLCOTT, who, [together with Madame Blavatsky, founded the Theosophical Society, died at Adyar on February 18th. It is pathetic to read in the *Theosophist* that "Colonel Olcott is quite resigned to the inevitable, though his irrepressible will is firmly made up that he will live for at least another seven years":—

When the Theosophical Convention was opened and Colonel Olcott was carried into the hall in a chair, two doctors and nurses, with stimulants and restoratives for any emergency, stood beside him. He was given a most flattering ovation by the crowd of over 2,000 souls who were there present in the magnificent and spacious building of the Theosophical Headquarters. The Presidential address was read by Mrs. Annie Besant. Colonel Olcott had dictated the whole of it. Colonel Olcott stayed for about half an hour and then allowed himself to be carried out, the assembly cheering him to the echo.

The *Theosophical Review* for February says:—

On his arrival at Colombo at the end of November, though still suffering from his injured leg, he appeared in good health

and spirits and quite ready to fulfil a number of important engagements that had been arranged for him. A few hours after his arrival, however, he suddenly collapsed, and the physicians who were at once summoned to his side pronounced it to be a grave case of heart disease with threatened failure. At first his life was despaired of, but the skill of the physicians, aided by his own sturdy constitution, finally triumphed and the crisis was passed. Our beloved President slowly recovered, and was pronounced out of danger, though we grieve to learn that his heart is permanently weakened; he must always exercise the greatest care and avoid all excitement and worry, an almost impossible task for a man in his responsible position, in spite of his naturally sunny nature.

It is proposed to have a subscription to carry out one uncompleted work of his, viz., the establishment on a firm basis of the schools which he has founded for the uplifting of the unhappy and downtrodden Panchamas, or Pariahs, of India.

DO REFORMATORIES REFORM?

WHEN we see an article with its title in query form, we are apt to expect the answer "No." In this case, however, we should make a mistake, for the answer given in *The World To-day* as to the genuinely reforming influence of reformatories is emphatically "Yes." Yes, they do reform, and they do thoroughly justify even an outlay of over £5,000,000 on buildings and grounds, plus an annual cost of maintenance of over £1,200,000.

PAROLING

In the United States much stress is laid on the system of "paroling." When a boy is thought to have attained sufficient self-control, he is let out on parole, as it were, and engaged by some employer, who reports monthly what wages are paid him and what his conduct has been. The boy himself also makes a monthly report, giving an account of his earnings and expenditure. A satisfactory parole of six to twelve months means a final discharge, and the life of a self-respecting citizen with full freedom.

THE PERCENTAGE OF REFORMED.

In the various reformatories the percentage of those paroled who never come back—that is, who are really "reformed"—varies somewhat, but is generally at least 75 per cent. Occasionally, as low an estimate as 60 per cent. is given, often as high as 80 or 85. Some time ago the record of every Chicago paroled boy, up to July 1st, 1901, was taken. A period of seven years was thus covered, and it was found that among the 1,286 paroled, more than 70 per cent. were ultimately reclaimed, although Chicago, it is thought, has peculiar temptations. The writer took at random eight names from the list of boys sent on parole to Chicago during the last five years, and found that their earnings were nearly £8,000 a year. Thirty paroled boys of the Illinois State Reformatory were recruited for service in the Spanish-American and Philippine wars, and made admirable soldiers. The writer, therefore, concludes that the expenditure on reformatories is justified from every point of view.

THE DAWN OF A UNIVERSAL RELIGION.

BY MRS. ANNIE BESANT AND OTHERS.

MRS. ANNIE BESANT, writing in the *Theosophical Review* for February, discourses upon the disappearance of the older form of religious faith, analyses the causes, and proclaims the coming of a new universal religion.

WHAT IS LEFT OF "OUR OLD TIME RELIGION"?

Mrs. Besant says :—

If an educated man of sixty asks of himself how much is left to him of religion as taught to him in his childhood, he may well be startled at the answer to his inquiry. The creation of the world, 4004 B.C.; the Noachian deluge; the Tower of Babel; the standing still of the sun and moon at Joshua's command; the remarkable biology of Leviticus; or, on another side, the vicarious atonement; justification by faith; everlasting punishment; the dubious condition after death of unbaptised infants and the countless millions of heathens; the verbal inspiration of the *Bible*; these doctrines, and many more, where are they in the intellectual world of the educated man? whither have they gone? wherein have they been submerged?

WHAT HAS DESTROYED IT?

Examining the causes for the disappearance of so vast a body of doctrine, Mrs. Besant says :—

The chief agents of the change have been the Higher Criticism, a knowledge of World-Religions, the discoveries of physical and psychical Science, the education of the public conscience. Each of these has contributed a factor to the total.

WHAT WILL BE ITS SUCCESSOR?

Mrs. Besant says :—

The Universal Religion will have no Book as final authority; it will treat with becoming reverence as valuable subjects of study all great books that embody the experiences of mankind. The Universal Religion will see Science as its handmaid, not its enemy, and will place no limitations on the ever-expanding intellect of man. The Universal Religion can have no teachings that are contrary to ethics. What is the best definition of religion? There are two that seem to me good: Man's search for God, or the means to the unfolding of the God-consciousness in man; Man's idea of his relation to the universe.

The Universal Religion must be built on a universal fact. What fact is there which is recognised by each as fact? The fact of existence. I exist.

This doctrine of the Universal Self is the only doctrine of the Universal Religion, and the mere statement of it is sufficient proof for all who are able to grasp it. It shines, like the sun, by its own light, and illumines all; it is not illuminated.

From this central truth she deduces the doctrines of Immortality, Reincarnation, Karma, and the plurality of worlds.

THE TRUE CATHOLICISM.

Rightly seen, all religions are sects in the Universal Religion, as really as Methodists and Congregationalists and Baptists are sects in English Christianity, and Greek, Roman and English Churches are sects in Christianity as a whole. THE WISDOM includes all religions, and they hang from it as fruits from a tree. As the future recognises this, Religion will become once more a binding instead of a disintegrating force, and will work for peace instead of moving to war.

ANOTHER CLAIMANT: BAHÁ ULLÁH.

In the same magazine Mr. Sidney Sprague urges the claims of Baháism to be regarded as a universal religion. It has won from one to several million votaries. Mr. Sprague says :—

A universal religion, to be really universal, must appeal to the

humble and less educated minds as well as to the learned and philosophical. It must be religious, not doctrinal; therefore a society based on more or less abstruse doctrines and ethics can never hope to unite any but a few cultivated minds who are interested in studying the problems of the universe.

But there is one thought, one hope, that exists in the humblest minds of the adherents of every religion, namely that some time their Lord or Prophet will return to earth and an era of peace and prosperity for men be established. It is mentioned in all the Holy Books.

The hope, the dream is universal; does this thought exist for nought? Are mankind ever to be disappointed? The Baháís think not, for they see in Bahá Ulláh the fulfilment of the prophecies of all the Holy Books, the realisation of the hope of the human race.

They believe that Unity and the Brotherhood of man cannot be brought about by societies or by the power of man alone, but only by that Universal Power which is able to accomplish all things. That Power they see manifested in Bahá Ulláh.

WIPING OFF THE REPROACH OF BUDDHISM.

THE REVIVAL OF BUDDHIST MISSIONS.

EVERYONE interested in the religious life of the world must rejoice to see evidence of the revival of a spirit of missionary enthusiasm among the Buddhists. These good people are beginning to realise the duties which they owe to the Christian world. According to *The Light of Dharma* for Buddha year 2450, or January, 1907, their missionaries are at work both in America and in Europe. They report: "The history of Buddhist propagation in America began with the despatch of commissioners from our headquarters in Kioto, Japan, about ten years ago. They came over to this coast after having called at the Hawaiian Islands. Upon their return to Japan our headquarters sent missionaries to the island in accordance with the commissioners' request. We have already built more than twenty churches on the islands. Since that time our missionary stations on the coast have increased with the years, so that we now have ten stations which are distributed all along the coast from Vancouver to Los Angeles. Each of these stations has some two or three branches under its charge."

Last year the first general assembly of the *Buddhistische Gesellschaft in Deutschland*, or Buddhist Association in Germany, was held in Leipzig, which appears to be the headquarters of the movement.

The object of the Association is the introduction and spread of Buddhism, also the promotion of Buddhist investigation in the German-speaking countries.

The Rev. K. Kino, in an article "A Normal Religion," surveys the differences between Christianity and Buddhism, and sums up thus :—

From these facts, I must surely infer that Buddhism is the most normal and perfect among all the religions, at least it is a more normal and healthy religion than Christianity, and I recommend to you Buddhism in preference, as a perfect and normal religion in which you will find your eternal and perpetual refuge.

Competition is the soul of business and of religion. Nothing can be better for Christianity than to be challenged in the heart of Christendom by the emissaries of the Buddhist religion.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

HOW IT MAY COME ABOUT.

M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION indulges in an apocalyptic vision of the end of the world in the March number of *London*. It is a series of vivid descriptions of what might be expected should a comet dash into the earth at a speed of 9,3750 miles per hour. What would happen depends upon the composition of the comet. If it were a massive body, M. Flammarion thus describes the catastrophe that would ensue:

A continent broken in half, several nations swallowed up, an immense volcano vomiting forth from the bowels of the earth, vast countries submerged by the sudden eruptions of the water of the sea—all these results might possibly happen from the terrible crash.

A WORLD GONE MAD WITH JOY.

Supposing the encircling comet were to absorb the azote from our atmosphere, all human life would terminate in a paroxysm of joy:

In this case there would be caused a nervous state of most violent excitement to all human beings. First of all it would be characterised by a very agreeable feeling of comfort. Life would be felt as an inestimable benefit even by the neurosthenics, by those generally depressed, and by the melancholy. None would dream of committing suicide, or of murdering his neighbour. A perfect harmony, a gentle fraternity would reign in all hearts, which same would only be animated by the most elevated motives. The wicked, the jealous, the crafty, the dishonest would cease to exist. Mankind would no longer recognise itself, and would believe that it had returned to the Golden Age. These glorious days would become brighter as the azote of the atmosphere decreased. An exuberant mirth would follow moderate rejoicing. Everyone would be gesticulating, speaking loudly, singing, hunched, and it would men an infernal babel, since the beasts, being subject to the same influences, would commence to roar. Men, women, and children would doubtless perish whilst dancing frantically hand in hand, and the earth's last day would be a frantic revel. All beings would expire in a paroxysm of joy.

WOULD EXPLODE LIKE A BOMB.

The mere friction resulting from the impact of the two bodies would be so violent that the temperature of the earth would increase by several thousands of degrees. M. Flammarion describes the end of the world under these circumstances in a passage that vividly recalls the tales of the Norse mythology, where the Sun God destroys the world in a raging fire:—

An enormous fire would burst forth in the atmosphere, and would rapidly set the ground alight. Forests, gardens, plants, buildings, towns and villages, all would burst into flame, like a bunch of dried herbs. The snow and ice of the poles being instantaneously melted, would become reduced to vapour before even having regained the ocean. All fish would be cooked in the seas, lakes, and rivers, whose waters would at once commence to boil. Man and beast, suffocated by the burning blast of the comet, would fall asphyxiated before the flames could reach them, and would soon after be cremated. An inconceivably violent evaporation would launch into the atmosphere an enormous quantity of water that would fall in the form of a rain of boiling drops on the terrestrial furnace. Electric phenomena, whereof our most terrible stories can give us no conception, would add their very numerous manifestations to the disorder of Nature. Blue flames, lightning, the yellow-green, violet-red flames of the differing gases would be burning

together and bursting from the "terrestrial" furnace; it would indeed be a marvellous firework display to observe from Mars or Venus. Finally, the water of the centre of the globe, having been transformed into steam by a tolerably prolonged ebullition, and finding no vent, would burst open the earth like a bomb, with a deafening roar.

Fragments of this shattered world would wander about the heavens, a puzzle to the wise men of other, distant humanities.

THE PICTURELESS "ARTISTIC" HOME.

In the February number of the *Burlington Magazine* there is an article, signed S. E., on the Modern House and the Modern Picture, the subject having been suggested to the writer by Mr. M. H. Baillie Scott's book, "House and Gardens."

WHAT THE NEW ART HAS DONE.

Mr. Baillie Scott is well known as a designer of houses and furniture, as artistic as can be. What rouses serious apprehensions in the mind of the writer of the article is the fact that in the illustrations of forty-nine living-rooms only fifty-seven pictures are shown. One room contains twelve and another nine, leaving thirty-six to be divided among the remaining forty-seven rooms. As only half the room can be shown in the illustration, this number should be doubled to allow for the part not shown. We now get an average of not quite two pictures to a room, some of which are perched on the high mantelpiece or hung on the frieze. Not only is there an astonishing lack of pictures, but there is no appropriate space in the rooms on which to hang them. There is everything to kill any picture but a chromolithograph, for in addition to inlaid woodwork, bright and elaborately patterned wallpapers and hangings, and stained glass, there is the persistent use of stencil. Not a "quiet corner" is left for a single picture, and, it might be added, for a book.

NO SPACE FOR PICTURES.

Under these conditions, the small householder who uses all his rooms has no space for pictures if his rooms are "artistic." Before the new art in the home made its appearance the small householder was a valuable patron of the art of the brush. Mr. Baillie Scott imagines the business man returning to his suburban home in the evening too tired to inspect pictures. S. E. is more inclined to think that the tired man of business who has any pictures worth the name is content to grow tired daily at his business, precisely that he may be enabled to buy, among other things, pictures which will afford him rest and refreshment because their decorative beauty is not easily exhausted, and because they have always something new to bestow long after the first impressions are familiar. Another advantage of a picture over an elaborate frieze is that one picture can easily be substituted for another in the most carefully designed room. This is not so easy with the curtains or the stencil or the frieze.

WHEN WE CAN FLY.

MR. BERNARD S. GILBERT has a most interesting article in the *Monthly Magazine*, in which he discusses the problems the flying machine will produce, and the revolution it must effect throughout the world.

TRESPASSING.

"I believe in the immediate future we shall fly," says Mr. Gilbert. Having dismissed this important point thus summarily, he proceeds to set forth the probable form the airship will take. What actual rights have aeroplanes, balloons, and similar machines to the highway of the air? "Private property extends downwards to the centre of the earth in a tapering wedge. Does it extend upwards indefinitely to the boundaries of the universe?" Or does the possessor of the land own no air at all? Could a car load of trippers hover immediately over a man's property and spy out his retreats with curious eyes, drop empty bottles on his flower beds, and generally annoy him to exasperation? Would this be trespassing? Mr. Gilbert says that the aerial traffic would have to be regulated just as motor-cars had to be:—

As soon as motors lost their novelty and became sufficiently numerous for the public to appreciate what a nuisance they could be, a great complaint was made, but it will be as nothing at all to the deafening tumult that will salute the ears of our newly-born aeronaut. In the first place, the motor *had* a certain right to the road, while he has no claim whatever to be over our heads! There will be the main question of damages, and then, what with articles dropping on to our heads or roofs, of ropes trailing through our gardens, of sparks setting fire to our stacks, of noxious exhaust gases floating down, of oil dripping, and of descents in all manner of places both wilful and accidental, there will be provocation enough and to spare in all conscience. Some infernal clanking noise just above the chimney pots may startle us from slumber, our horses may be scared in their own yards and paddocks, and a thousand horrors will spring up as the advance guard of the coming fleet of air-ships circles upward and spreads about its business.

WAR.

Mr. Gilbert then passes to the subject of airships in war time. The aeronaut will by no means have everything his own way. Defence will inevitably keep pace with attack, at all events for some time:—

The attacking aeronaut, struggling against the wind, and manœuvring to and fro to get as close to his prey as possible (he won't be able to hover definitely for a long time to come), will be getting shot, smashed, and killed in a variety of ways from beneath and from above. Until the defending fleet is destroyed there will be aerial engagements, mostly ramming. There will be a special form of guard-boat for defensive purposes built for hovering at great heights, probably drawing electrical power through a wire, and capable of staying aloft for an indefinite period. By day it would fire on attacking airships, using a light gun spraying out a stream of needle bullets, and at night it would scour the horizon with powerful searchlights.

In addition, vertical guns of great length will be used, both on shore and on ships. Some form of the "hailstorm gun" of California, firing vortex rings at high speeds, might be used to tear the aeroplane in pieces. Giant reflectors might be used to paralyse the aeronaut:—

HALT IN ARMAMENTS.

As the struggle develops there will be a halt in the construction of other classes of armament, the Powers ceasing to lay

down ironclads or to build forts; for it will be evident that any sudden improvement in aeronautics may give a decisive advantage to the attack over the defence. . . . Up to the present the race between defence and attack has been wonderfully balanced, and further, any revolutionary weapon, such as the quick-firing gun or the torpedo, has been dared by all the Powers; but in aeronautics a small advance may at any moment place an enormous amount of power in a hitherto weak hand.

A GREAT PEACEMAKER.

When the airship is supreme there will be several awkward questions to face:—

However powerful, for instance, the English aerofleet, there will be nothing to prevent a determined enemy making a night raid on London, a disaster too horrible even to contemplate. It will bring home to the most sheltered the grim realities of war. One can imagine our well-fed English citizen, free from conscription and ignorant of invasion, pausing a moment in his bellicose agitation and glancing apprehensively upwards at a passing shadow. By day and by night he will be in danger. The whole countryside will experience the agonising suspense of a beleaguered city, and consequently we may look for a growing reluctance to war and a general diminution of patriotic ardour. It will be the most potent argument for peace possible, and even as the first instalment of flying will give pause to our armaments, so its advance will cry halt to war itself, and later, I believe, will aid powerfully in its total abolition.

A UNIVERSAL BOOM.

The opening up of the world has been slow. It took a couple of generations to bring the United States from an unknown wilderness to the wealthiest of nations; but once we fly, white man (or yellow) will be all over the show immediately. When it is possible to get from any one point to any other point of the planet, say in twenty-four hours, things will move as they have never moved before. What has happened on the prairies and the mines of America will take place all over at once. There will be a universal boom, and a sudden rising in the total wealth of the world. It will be a universal revolution.

THE believers in ambidexterity have found an enthusiastic advocate in Herr Leopold Hatcher, who writes an article on this subject in *Nord und Süd* for February. In Japan, he says, children are taught to write with either hand, and he thinks it would be a great advantage if everybody cultivated the left hand and made it as efficient as the other. Menzel, we are told, painted as skilfully with the left as with the right hand, but he used the right for painting in oils and the left for painting in water colours.

UNDER the single appellation of "War Office" are comprised no fewer than eleven houses, including Schomberg House, York House, and Buckingham House, Mr. W. J. Loftie points out in an article on "The Old War Office," in the *Architectural Review* for February. Though only the three last-named possess any distinctive architectural features, to each of the eleven a history is attached, which Mr. Loftie, as one of London's historians, endeavours to record faithfully, describing the buildings and telling us something of the various interesting occupiers of the different houses.

THE WRIGHT BROTHERS' AERIAL NAVIGATION EXPERIMENTS.

THE "mysterious Wright Brothers," Mr. A. de Masfrand calls them in *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. Orville and Wilbur Wright are the sons of an American clergyman, Bishop Milton Wright, Wilbur being the elder. Both are unmarried. They live at Dayton, Ohio. As boys both showed a remarkable bent for mechanics, and long before 1900, when they first wrote to Mr. Chanute, the American student of aeronautics, they had been earnest theoretical students of aerial navigation. The Wright brothers, having heard of Mr. Chanute's experiments, wished to renew them, purely as a matter of sport. Mr. Chanute gave them all the information they wanted, and they constructed machines like his, and made further experiments with them in his presence.

THE PLAN OF THE WRIGHT MACHINES.

By 1902 the Wrights had learned much from their experiments, and had considerably modified the plans of their original machines; but the 1902 machine still consisted of two planes, one above the other. It now had, however, in addition a movable rudder to control elevation and depression. It will easily be gathered that the Wright machines have no outward resemblance whatever either to an ordinary spherical balloon or to steerable balloons of the Santos-Dumont type. The planes of the 1902 machine could also be delicately varied in relation to each other by means of cords and pulleys; and there were many other improvements. The machine measured 30 ft. from side to side and 5 ft. from front to back, and weighed just under 1 cwt., without the operator, of course.

* THE SCENE OF THE 1902 EXPERIMENTS.

The experiments were made in North Carolina, near Chesapeake Bay, on a wide expanse of bare country very suitable for the purpose, and allotted by the United States Geographical Service to the Wright brothers. The wind from the Atlantic, which is almost continually blowing, made excellent experimental conditions. Moreover, there was no one to look on.

When the results of their experiments were published in Europe, in 1903, they made a great sensation, especially in France, where several aeronauts at once began to model machines similar to those of the Wright brothers.

THE 1905 ANNOUNCEMENT: A MOTOR-AEROPLANE.

In time, of course, the sensation of their 1902 experiments died down, and until 1905 little was heard of the Wright brothers. Like Brer Rabbit, they "lay low and said nuffin'." In 1905, however, they made a most important announcement as to a series of absolutely conclusive experiments which they had conducted with a *motor-aeroplane*. A few privileged persons had been allowed to witness these experiments. As long as the flights were fairly short no one knew anything of them, except the farmers

in the neighbourhood of Dayton. When, however, longer flights were attempted, passengers on an electric railway between Dayton and Springfield frequently saw something of them, and the news spread rapidly. Then, to prevent the world from knowing too much, the Wright brothers stopped their trials and took their motor-aeroplane to pieces. It is reported on good authority that they tried to sell their invention to the French Minister of War for a sum of £40,000, payable only after they had successfully shown the possibility of a flight of fifty kilometres in less than an hour, the Minister's official representative controlling the trial.

SINCE 1905?

Naturally the announcement of the motor-aeroplane took the world by storm. There were many sceptics, and there still are many, it would seem. Now the question is, how have the Wrights done nothing since their 1905 announcement? Of this M. de Masfrand says there can be but two explanations: either the Wrights are frauds, or they do not wish to produce their motor-aeroplane till they have found a serious purchaser, who will pay directly its capacity is demonstrated. Doubtless, he adds, a competent person would only have to see their machine at work to be able to produce an excellent imitation, thus robbing the Wrights of the legitimate reward of their toil. A resumption, in public, of their experiments, with competent scientific witnesses, would, of course, absolutely settle the question. Reading between the lines, I fancy M. de Masfrand has certain lingering doubts in his mind still.

The Limitations of the Camera.

THE magical improvement which the past seventy years has witnessed in the art of photography is, says Mr. B. O. Flower in an admirably illustrated article in the *Arena*, resulting in "a mad desire to achieve startling and dazzling results." But photography, he points out, has its limitations, and can never hope to rival the artists of the brush. In support of this contention he quotes the opinion of the well-known Boston photographer, Mr. J. E. Purdy, who says:—

It is absurd as it is idle to talk of photography supplanting painting. The colour, tone, feeling, atmosphere and imagination that appeal to us from the canvas of the master-painter belong to his great profession. Even photographs of paintings are at best unsatisfactory.

C. J. H., writing in the *Shilling Burlington*, also emphasises the same fact. He says:—

Even when photographers in general succeed in getting the results now obtained by a few photographers of exceptional skill and taste, the camera will not have the field to itself. The camera can be used artistically—that is clear enough; but there are limits to its powers, and those who want to console themselves by contemplating those limits can easily do so at Burlington House. There is no need to go to the National Gallery and lean upon art that is purely imaginative; the splendid selection of portraits by Reynolds in the Winter Exhibition will be enough to show that the brush, when rightly used, can defy competition.

THE JUNGLE-MAN'S CO-OPERATIVE HOME.

MR. UPTON SINCLAIR describes in the *World's Work* six months' experience in the formation of a co-operative home at Helicon Hall. It has been mistakenly called a colony. It is simply an experiment in co-operative distribution. All its members are earning their living in New York. He says :—

What we have here is a large and exceptionally beautiful hotel, which is owned by its guests, and run by them to their own taste and for their own profit, instead of being owned by a business man and run by him for his profit. We are living in what I think is the most beautiful suburban town near New York. We have nine and a half acres of land, sloping down from the western brow of the Palisades, and commanding a view of fifty miles, and we have only half a mile to walk to come out upon the Hudson, where there is scenery which tourists would travel many miles to look at, if they only knew about it. The hall itself has about eight thousand square feet of floor space on the ground floor alone, devoted to rooms for social purposes; there is a central court filled with palms and rubber trees, which have grown to the very top of the three-storey building. We have a large pipe organ, a swimming-pool and bowling-alley, a theatre, a billiard room and a studio. We have thirty-five bedrooms, ranged in galleries about the court, so that we can look out of our windows in the morning and see the sun rise, and then look out of our door and see the tropics. We have the finest heating system in the world; we pump fresh air in from outside, heat it in a three-thousand-foot steam coil, and then distribute it to all the rooms, with the result that we feel as well all the time as other people feel when they take a trip to Arizona or the Adirondacks.

"INSTITUTIONALISED CHILDREN."

All this reads very prettily, but, says the mater-familias, what about the children? Well, the children, too, are institutionalised :—

We have five mothers in the colony, and the work of caring for the children is divided among four of them. (The fifth is studying medicine in New York.) By the simple process of combining the care of the ten children we accomplish the following results : First, the labour and trouble of caring for each child is reduced about two-thirds; secondly, the child has playmates, and is happy all day long; thirdly, we can afford to keep the child in a more hygienic place than the average nursery—we have a pump driving fresh air into his playroom all day; and last, we can dispense with the services of nurse-maids, and go away, leaving the child in the care of a friend.

ACCOUNTS.

Cooks and other servants are employed, and treated as social equals. What about accounts? He replies :—

A financial statement of the income and expenses of the Colony, upon a basis of the capacity of the present building—forty-seven guests and fifteen workers—shows: fixed charges (interest on stock and mortgage, repairs, taxes, fuel, etc.), £1,426; household expenses (food and salaries), £3,784; income (rent, board at £1 per week, profit on laundry), £3,980; margin, £220.

More colonists would mean greater facilities and better success. The newspapers have made much fun of it, but Mr. Upton Sinclair replies, "It is a beautiful place to live in, everybody is happy and full of good cheer." Professors and editors are among the occupants.

THE STATE AS FOSTER-FATHER.

MISS EDITH SELLERS contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a most interesting and suggestive paper on the State children of Hungary. The Hungarians, she reports, consider their children as the most precious of their national assets, the one which, above all others, they must keep from harm. She thus describes the State Refuges Act of M. Szell :—

Under the Children's Protection system, now that it is in full working order, the State is the guardian-in-chief of all the children in Hungary, rich and poor alike. The kingdom is divided into eighteen districts, and in each district there is a State Children's Refuge, i.e., a refuge to which every child in the district who has no home has a legal right to go. Then in every district there is also at least one Guardianship Tribunal, or Children's Law Court, organised for the express purpose of safeguarding the interests of every child there by seeing that it is either under the care of a guardian who does his duty to it, or in the keeping of the State. This court must at once hold an enquiry if it receives notice from municipal or communal authorities, members of philanthropic societies, or other responsible persons that anyone, no matter whether prince or beggar, is ill-treating or neglecting his children or wards; is not providing them with proper food, lodging and education; is setting them a bad example, or in any way exposing them to demoralising influences. Then, if the charges against him are proved, the court may either warn him that unless he changes his ways speedily he will be deprived of his rights as a father—or guardian—or it may deprive him of them at once by declaring the children deserted. In this case it appoints for them another guardian, who, unless the court sanctions some other arrangement, must hand them over to the representative of the State, i.e., the Refuge Director. Local authorities are required, when the birth of an illegitimate child is registered, to make enquiries at once as to whether its mother has the means of providing for it; and, if she has not, to send her, together with her baby, to the nearest Refuge.

ANY CHILDREN WELCOME.

Similarly, on the death of a widow or widower, the local authority is to find out whether children are left unprovided for, and if so to send them to a Refuge. The State is willing to take charge of all comers, provided only they be young.

On the other hand, the State takes very great care that the money it spends on the children shall, so far as possible, be refunded to it. Furthermore, children once in the keeping of the State remain there till it can be proved an advantage to the community and to themselves to be restored to their families.

The children, after being sent to a Refuge, are in ninety-five cases out of a hundred distributed by the Director. Abnormal children are sent to the appropriate children's institutions. The normal children are boarded out.

THE CHILDREN'S COLONY.

The Director of each Refuge has in his own district a number of villages on which he may bestow the great honour of being a Children's Colony :—

For a village to be selected as a colony it must have a good climate, as good, at any rate, as can be had in the district; and it must have open spaces for playgrounds around it. There must be a primary school there, of course; and if there is also a kindergarten, so much the better. Then it must be a well-to-do village: there must be nothing of the poverty-stricken about it, no grim wolves prowling around. On the contrary, it must

be a place where those who work hard can live in comfort, and where most people do work hard. It is essential that there should be a good resident doctor, one willing to become the paid servant of the State, and, acting as the refuge director's deputy, watch over its children for it. It is essential, too—a *sine qua non* indeed—that there should be there at least thirty women well fitted to act as foster-mothers.

No woman may become foster-mother to a State child unless she is strong, healthy, good-tempered, and without "nerves." Both she and her husband, if she has one, must be sober, hard-working, and in all ways respectable. They must live in a home of their own—not one room—and must belong to the peasant or artisan class, not that of the unskilled labourer. They must prove that they are earning enough to live on, apart from what they would receive with the child; and, although the possession of a cow is not insisted on, it is a great recommendation.

CONTRAST WITH ENGLAND.

The villagers are eager to obtain the children, and frequently adopt them. The full cost per child to the Hungarian State in 1905 was only £6 9s. for the year. The State's wards now number only 28,000. Since this Protection System came into force in 1903, the percentage of children who died in their first year has sunk from 22.2 to 19.67. Amongst the wards of the State it has sunk to 15.39.

Miss Sellers reports that the Magyar State deals with the children wisely, economically, and most humanely. She pronounces the system to be admirable. She points out that the little Magyars who cost their fellows only £6 9s. a year each are just as well fed, clothed, housed, and taught as English Poor Law children who are costing from £20 to £50 a year each. She suggests that for 6s. 6d. a week there would be no difficulty in finding suitable foster-mothers. "Were Refuges established in such places as Lewes, Keswick, Aylesbury, Chichester and Whithy, each one of them would have within easy reach a dozen villages where Children's Colonies could be organised."

This Hungarian experiment adds a new meaning to the phrase, "paternal government."

Nationalising American Coal.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* the achievement of 1906 most worthy of commemoration is declared to be the proclamation of the President withdrawing from sale the coal lands of the people. It has been shown by experts that if the present rate of increase of consumption of coal continues the total supply of the United States would be exhausted in the next century. All of the eastern coal has long since passed out of the Government ownership, but the Government still owns the coal of the west. Out of sixteen million acres of coal recently withdrawn by the President only forty-seven acres have been sold as coal lands. The wisdom of demanding for the people a fair price for the coal by an equitable leasing system has crystallised into a Bill, carefully prepared by the experts of the Administration, which will be considered at this session.

THE LIMITATION OF THE FAMILY.

FROM THE MOTHER'S POINT OF VIEW.

MRS. ALFRED MACFADYEN writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Birth-rate and the Mother. She speaks out quite boldly. She declares from personal experience that "a desire for limitation of family is at work through all classes of the English-speaking peoples, certainly among the more provident of all classes." She scoffs at the protests of "celibate or childless men like Father Bernard Vaughan, the Bishop of London, and Mr. Sidney Webb." The restrictive movement is not an outcome of artificial civilisation or city life: for, she says, she finds even on South African farms "the same feeling and the contingent precautions." She argues that "with rational regulation of births the survival rate of infants is raised, and ultimately the marriage rate." She turns trenchantly upon her critics, and says:—

Have men who uphold the continuance of war any right to complain if women rebel against enduring without limit the discomforts and pangs of child-bearing and the long sacrifice of child-rearing to provide food for powder? Those who refuse to diminish the death rate at the expense of their money-bags are not the ones to sit in judgment on women, even if women had no other motive in restriction than to lighten the burden of motherhood. No man with a spark of imagination or chivalry would wish to force upon the woman dearest to him unwilling motherhood.

The woman of to-day suffers more than her ancestors both in the anticipation and in the hour of child-birth—that is the price paid in nerves and physique for her more complete and sympathetic share in the work, the thoughts, and the fortunes of her husband and children, and for the training which makes it possible. . . If child-bearing costs more, child-rearing costs infinitely more.

The writer sees increasing hope of earlier marriages:—

Nothing but the regulation of the number of children can make early marriage possible. Here we come upon the fact that under a system of restriction the increase of the marriage rate will help to balance the decline of the birth-rate per mother. If ten women marry and each has three children there will be as many births as if five marry and each has six. Not only so, but early marriage is the solution of most promise in dealing with one great problem which is not often discussed as part of the question of matrimony, but which never ought to be discussed apart from it.

She laments the great evils produced by the refusal of the medical profession to recognise "that the mother's claim is right within proper limits." She adds significantly: "If the doctor passes by on the other side, the quack is always at hand."

IN the *Girl's Realm* appears an article on the Home Life of the young Queen of Spain, by Rachel Challice. Queen Victoria, apparently, has still something to do before she can speak Spanish really fluently, though she already reads it well. French has been of much help to her in speaking to her attendants. The royal household at Madrid seems run to a certain extent on English lines. There is, for instance, a solid English breakfast and five o'clock tea, and other English customs are being introduced.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

SACRED CONVERSATIONS.

IN the series of articles which Mr. John La Farge is contributing to *McClure's Magazine* on One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting, the February instalment is devoted to "Sacred Conversations," which occur so often in Italian art. They are not unlike the imaginary conversations invented in classical times by literary men and poets, to bring together people who could not have met at the same time, for the purpose of insisting on some impression. The painted conversations often centre about the Madonna and Child, who are represented with other saints and the donors of the pictures. Bellini's "Sacred Allegory" is eminently a conversation; yet it is full of allusions and meanings which are not clear. It is an imaginary subject, treated as if it had really occurred.

A PAINTER OF SHIPS.

Mr. Bernard Gribble, says Mr. R. C. Trafford in the *Windsor Magazine* for March, is the son of Mr. H. A. K. Gribble, the designer of the Brompton Oratory. Though Mr. Gribble the artist portrays the sea, his work is distinguished from that of most marine artists, who are content to paint the beauty and passion of the sea alone. To his pictures he adds the interest of human life. Ships figure on nearly every canvas, and it was at Plymouth that he acquired his knowledge of nautical matters and the various craft he has painted. His picture, "The Lifeboat and Her Crew," he says, is no mere effort of imagination, for he has himself served as one of the crew, and witnessed the grim tragedy in the struggle between life and death.

YEALMPTON ART COLONY.

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for March there is an account of the Devonshire School of Painting established at Yealmp-ton, near Plymouth, about two years ago, by Mr. Edward Ertz. Within walking distance of Yealmp-ton is Plympton, the birthplace of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and the old school-house where his father taught is still standing, but the house in which Sir Joshua was born no longer exists. Mr. Ertz in deciding to make Yealmp-ton the headquarters for his painting classes realised what a large variety of subjects could be found there—farmyard scenes, thatched cottages in all states of dilapidation or repair, wide stretches of breezy country, the quaint estuary, the Yealm, the deep, quiet woods, etc., while the coast is only a few miles away.

TENNYSON'S ILLUSTRATORS.

In addition to the Pre-Raphaelite painters to whom Tennyson specially appealed, there have been so many illustrators of Tennyson's poems that an interesting volume on the subject might be written. In the March number of the *Girl's Realm*, Miss E. M. Evors has an article on the subject, and a few well-known illustrations have been reproduced. A favourite theme with artists is "The Lady of Shalott," and

Rossetti's drawing, and the famous pictures by J. W. Waterhouse and Holman Hunt, readily occur to the mind. More numerous, however, are the illustrators and painters of episodes from "The Idylls of the King," among them being G. F. Watts's "Sir Galahad."

NAPOLEON IN ART.

Mr. Rudolph de Cordova has written an interesting article on Napoleon in Art for the March number of *Cassell's Magazine*. Putting aside the portraits and other pictures of Napoleon in private life, we note the large number of battle-pictures and pictures connected with his military life. An interesting one among those reproduced is Verestchagin's "Napoleon and Staff watching the Burning of Moscow." Incidents in the battles of Austerlitz and Jena are frequent subjects with artists, one of the most famous being the picture by Horace Vernet, in the Musée de Versailles. Waterloo pictures have been painted by Ernest Crofts, A. C. Gow, and others.

Photography in the Army.

IN the *Windsor Magazine* an article is devoted to "Photography in Military Reconnaissance." Many officers cannot draw at all, let alone well, and often the better they draw the more artistic license they allow themselves. Photography possesses advantages over the best free hand drawings, photographs being more complete and exact, and more quickly reproduced when copies are needed. The chief objection to using photography, in fact, is the additional staff required, but this would probably be only about half a dozen men in each Army corps. These photographers would do their work on bicycles or horseback, and accompany the officers engaged in reconnaissance work. At night they would develop their plates. When it was necessary to develop in daylight, this could be done by the use of a small and compact apparatus. Specimen photographs accompany the article, with a good many diagrams, and the latter half of the article is entirely devoted to technicalities.

IN the February *Nord und Süd* W. Stavenhagen supplies some particulars of the Army and Navy of Greece. Military service is universal and liability to service lasts thirty years, from the age of twenty-one to fifty-one. Of this period, two years are spent in the standing army, ten in the army reserve, ten in the National Guard or territorial army, and eight in the territorial army reserve. It is possible to escape military service on payment of a certain sum. The King is head both of the army and the navy. The army consists of 2,025 officers, 26,790 sub-officers and soldiers, and 4,500 horses and mules. The navy in 1905 numbered 186 officers and about 4,000 sub-officers and sailors. In addition there are eleven ships of 20,709 tons, 15 torpedo boats, 130 guns, etc., etc.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

- The Land, by Sir E. Verney, "Independent Rev," March.
- New Food Plants, by Home Counties, "World's Work," March.
- What shall We do with Our Land? by Lady Saltoun, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Land in New Zealand, "Macmillan," March.
- State Control of Agricultural Insurance, by P. Mariassei, "Rassegna Nazionale," Feb. 1.

Armies, Military Questions :

- Is a National Army necessary? by Capt. J. B. G. Tulloch, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- Mr. Haldane's Army Scheme, by Lieut.-Col. A. Pollock, "Monthly Rev," March, and "United Service Mag," March.
- Possibilities in Army Reform, by Earl of Cardigan, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- Universal Military Training, by Lord Haliburton, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Future of the Volunteers, by J. L. Hammond, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- Patriotic Military Service, by Lieut.-Col. W. H. Merritt, "Canadian Mag," Feb.
- The Education of the Soldier, by Col. H. C. C. D. Simpson, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- Cultivation of the Brains of the Army, by Foresight, "United Service Mag," March.
- The Invasion Scare, by C. W. Radcliffe Cooke, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Reconstitution of the Indian Army, by Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.
- The French Army and Discipline, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.
- The Battle of the Future, "Vehagen," Feb. and March.

Catholic Church :

- The Pontificate of Pius X., by Archbishop Ireland, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.
- The Real and the Ideal in the Papacy, by Prof. C. A. Briggs, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

Channel Tunnel, Sir T. Barclay on, "Westminster Rev," March.

Children (see also Education) :

- Child-Slavery, "Arena," Feb.
- The State Children of Hungary, by Edith Sellers, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- Protection of Feeble-Minded Children in France, by J. d'Arcy, "Grande Rev," Feb. 16.
- Child Criminals, see under Crime.

Church of England: A Plea for Reform, by Earl of Cardigan, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Condition of the People: The Poor of To-day, by D. B. de La Fotte, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.

Co-operative Home Colony, by Upton Sinclair, "World's Work," March.

County Council, see Municipal and Local Government.

Crime and Prisons: A Court for Child-Offenders, by W. B. Northrop, "Sunday at Home," March.

Education :

- Education, Elementary and Secondary, by Sir Michael Foster, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- Our Young Citizens, by W. B. Thomas, "Macmillan," March.
- Federal Tendencies in Education, by E. B. Sargant, "Journal of Royal Colonial Inst," Feb.
- French Influences in English Education, by M. E. Sadler, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- Churches and the Schools, by J. J. Findlay, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- Paying Children to attend School, by O. Chrisman, "Arena," Feb.
- The College in the University, by G. B. Adams, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- The University and Education, "Westminster Rev," March.
- The French Universities, by Barrett Wendell, "Scribner," March.
- Education in the District of Colombia, "Educational Rev," Feb.
- The Manchester Charlottenburg, by T. Cartwright, "World's Work," March.

Emigration and Immigration :

- Canada's Hindu Immigrants, by J. B. Williams and S. N. Sing, "Canadian Mag," Feb.
- Why America needs the Immigrant, by W. S. Rossiter, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Finance :

- The Treasury and Its Critics, by Sir A. Hemming, "National Rev," March.
- Mr. Asquith and the Budget, by F. W. Hirst, "Indep. Rev," March.
- Towards a Just Income Tax, by L. G. Chiozza Mon v, "Indep. Rev," March.
- The Stock Exchange and the Public, by E. Crammond, "Contemp. Rev," March.
- The American Consul and American Trade, by J. B. Osborne, "Atlantic Monthly," Feb.
- German Experiments with the Land Tax, by W. C. Dreher, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Fisheries: Foreign Trawlers and Territorial Waters, "Blackwood," March.

Insurance: Savings-Bank Life Insurance for Wage-Earners, by L. D. Brandeis, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Ireland :

- The Irish Policy of the Government, by L. A. Atherley Jones, "Nineteenth Cent," March.
- The Irish Question, by H. A. Law, "Indep. Rev," March.

Labour Problems :

- Aspects of the Labour Problem, by T. Good, "Westminster Rev," March.
- Employers and Employés, by A. Roguenant, "Réforme Sociale," Feb. 1.
- Workmen's Pensions and Christian Socialism, by R. de Kerallain, "Réforme Sociale," Feb. 16.
- Furnace-Making, by L. M. Bonneff, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 15.
- Child-Labour, see under Children.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH. 299

Law: The Edalji Case, by Prof. Churton Collins, "National Rev," March.

Lodging-Houses: Twenty Years at the House of Shelter, by H. Boulton, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Morphia Mania, by L. Tailhade, "Mercure de France," Feb. 1.

Municipal and Local Government:

London County Council Finance, by J. H. Schooling, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

The London County Council Election, by Frederic Harrison, "Positivist Rev," March.

The L.C.C. Election and After, by F. Dolman, "Indep. Rev," March.

The Municipal Ownership of Street Railroads in Germany, by E. T. Heyn, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Navies and Naval Affairs:

The Standard of Naval Strength, by Lieut. C. Bellairs, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," Feb.

The British Fleet and the Balance of Sea Power, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The Defence of the Narrow Seas, by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," March.

Anthracite in Naval War, by Adm. R. D. Evans, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.

The Submarine in War, by Vice-Adm. Paschen, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

The A.B.G.B.S., by Black Joke, "United Service Mag," March.

The United States Navy, by Captain R.N., "United Service Mag," March.

Parliamentary:

A Business-Like Parliament, by W. Johnston, "Macmillan," March.

The Speech from the Throne, by M. MacDonagh, "Monthly Rev," March.

The King's Speech, by Herbert Paul, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Plea for the Democratisation of the Conservative Party, by Unionist Free Trader, "Nat. Rev," Mar.

Conservative Opportunists and Imperial Democracy, by Fabian Ware, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The House of Lords, by Lord Stanley of Alderley, 1.

T. Hobhouse, and Corrie Grant, "Con. Rev," Mar.

Reform of the House of Lords, by Earl of Dunraven, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

A Defence of the House of Lords, by D. S. A. Cosby, "Westminster Rev," March.

The Education Bill and the House of Lords, by G. Sournow, "Nuova Antologia," Feb. 1.

The Peers and William IV., by Harold Spender, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Physical Deterioration of the Poor in America, by Rev. P. S. Grant, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.

Population Questions:

Concerning Race Suicide, by C. T. Herrick, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

The Birth-Rate and the Mother, by Mrs. A. N. Macfayden, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Postal Service: Objections to a Postal Savings Bank, by G. E. Roberts, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

Race Problems (see also United States):

The Black Man's Burden, by H. Tompkins, "Positivist Rev," March.

Railways:

Cardiff and Its Railways, by G. A. Sekon, "Railway Mag," March.

The Railway Experience of Germany, by Prof. F. Parsons, "Arena," Feb.

Tunnels, "World's Work," March.

Reformatories, by S. Fallows, "World To-day," Feb.

Scotland: The Scottish Churches: a Plea for Union, by H. Macpherson, "Blackwood," March.

Shipping: Norddeutscher Lloyd, by R. Lambelin, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.

Sociology, Socialism:

Sociology and Ethics, by L. T. Hobhouse, "Indep. Rev," March.

A Scrutiny of Socialism, by F. Carrel, "Monthly Rev," March.

Socialism and the Labour Party, "Westminster Rev," March.

Socialism and Social Reform, by W. M. Lightbody, "Westminster Rev," March.

Theatres and the Drama:

Some Recent Plays, by Miss E. Godley, "National Rev," March.

Shakespeare against His Editors, by J. Corbin, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

Macbeth on the Stage, by W. H. Pollock, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The Dramas of Edmond Rostand, by G. Loiseau, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.

The Dramas of Maurice Maeterlinck, by Max Deauville, "Rev. Générale," Jan. and Feb.

A Key to Ibsen, by Jeannette Lee, "Putnam," Feb.

The Open-Air Theatre and the People, by G. Boissy, "Mercure de France," Feb. 1.

The Stage of Former Days, by Goldwin Smith, "Canadian Mag," Feb.

Vivisection: Proceedings of Anti-Vivisection Societies, by Dr. Stephen Paget, "National Rev," March.

Wealth, Gospel of, Reply to Andrew Carnegie, by A. Withy, "Westminster Rev," March.

Women and Women's Work:

Women and Politics, by Eva Gore Booth, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Ought Women to have the Suffrage? Symposium, "Woman at Home," March.

Women's Sphere of Work, by Ellen S. Gaskell, "Westminster Rev," March.

The Social Education of Women, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Feb. 1.

Women and Science, by Miss Ida Smedley, "World's Work," March.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

International Policy: Germany, Russia, and England, by Diplomat, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Peace and Disarmament: The Peace Movement, by A. H. Fried, "Westermann," Feb.

Africa:

The Future of the Sudan, by John Ward, "Windsor Mag," March.

The Government and the Congo Free State, by Lord Monkswell, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

The Kafir Market and Its Magnates, by R. Belfort, "World's Work," March.

Native Labour, "Revista Portuguesa," No. 112.

On the Threshold of the Sahara, by Capt. Ricq, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

Morocco, by D. A. Funke, "Konservative Monatschrift," Feb.

France and Tunis:

A. M. on, "Rev. Française," Feb.

Bernard, F., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 2, and 16.

Australasia: South Sea Islanders in Queensland, by T. Parker, "Australasian Rev. of Revs," Feb.

Austria-Hungary: Universal Suffrage, by H. Hantich, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

Balkan States (see also Serbia, etc.):

The Balkan Peninsula, by P. Grenier, "Grande Rev," Feb. 1 and 16.

Belgium: Napoleon III. and Belgium, by F. de Lannoy, "Rev. Générale," Feb.

Canada:

The Governor-Generalship, by W. D. Lightall, "Canadian Mag," Feb.

The Twentieth Century is Canada's, by Agnes C. Lant, "World's Work," March.

Canada, England, and the States, by Goldwin Smith, "Contemp. Rev," March.

China:

New China, by T. F. Millard, "World To-day," Feb.

The Makers of New China, by W. E. Griffiths, "World To-day," Feb.

Can China fight? by Homer Lea, "World To-day," Feb.

John Chinaman and His Secret Societies, "Chambers's Journal," March.

France:

Georges Clemenceau, by L. Andrieux, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, by Jules D. Lafosse, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

Socialist Ministers, by E. Fournier, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb.

France's War on Christianity, by A. Sartoris, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.

Church and State, by Sir R. Blennerhassett, "National Rev," March.

Church and State, by Prof. E. S. Beesly, "Positivist Rev," March.

Anti-Clericalism and M. Faguet, by E. Chazel, "Foi et Vie," Feb. 1.

Anti-Clericalism, by A. M. Tonna-Barthet, "Ciudad de Dios," No. 2.

Napoleon III. and the Church, by Guillaume Rustow, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

The Episcopate, 1791-1905, by M. de Lanza de Laborie, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

Secretaries of Social Works, by V. Bettencourt, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

Against the Financial Oligarchy, by Lysis, "La Revue," Feb. 1 and 15.

The Bank of France, by Sir R. Hamilton Lang, "Blackwood," March.

Germany:

The German Elections, by --

Barker, J. Ellis, "National Rev," March.

Bernstein, E., "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb.

Butler, H. B., "Contemp. Rev," March.

Descours, P., "Positivist Rev," March.

The Triumph of Prince Bülow, "Nuova Antologia," Feb. 1.

Through the German General Election, by V. H. Walsh, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

The New Situation in Germany, by Karl Blind, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Imperial Democracy and Socialist Revision, by Calchas, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Political and Administrative Corruption, by E. Reybel, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

Protestantism and Catholicism in Germany, by Adolf Harnack, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

The School Strike in Posen, by O. Höttsch, "Deutsche Monatsschrift," Feb.

The Merchant and the Colonies, by W. Schütze, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Greece and the Greek Army and Navy, by W. Stavenhagen, "Nord und Sud," Feb.

Holland:

The Last Budget Debate, by L. J. Plemp van Daive-land, "Onze Eeuw," Feb.

Reform of Colonial Administration, by Prof. J. de Louter, "De Gids," Feb.

Indo-China in 1906, by E. Payen, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Manchuria, by T. F. Millard, "Scribner," March.

New Hebrides and the Franco-English Convention, by J. Servigny, "Rev. Française," Feb.

Poland: Prussians and Poles, by F. de Morawski, "La Revue," Feb. 15.

Russia:

The Anglo-Russian Agreement, by E. Lémonon, "Grande Rev," Feb. 1.

The Truth about the "Cadets," by N. P. Wassilieff, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 15.

The Strike and Its Lessons, by R. Streltsov, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb.

The Russian Peasant, by L. de Saudak, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.

Serbia: Austria and Serbia, by René Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Feb. 1.

Spain: A Sociological Programme, by Prof. A. Posada, "Lectura," Feb.

Turkey:

Turkey and the Turkish Military Organisation, by Lieut.-Col. E. Lafargue, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

The Awakening of Islamism, by M. Reader, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Feb.

United States:

Remaking the Senate, by F. G. Moorhead, "World To-Day," Feb.

Constitutional Changes demanded to bulwark Democratic Government, by W. Clark, "Arena," Feb.

The Revolt against Mr. Roosevelt, by Sydney Brooks, "Monthly Rev," March.

Roosevelt; a Force for Righteousness, by W. A. White, "World's Work," March.

The Interior Department under Secretary Hitchcock, by M. West, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

Secretary Root and Centralisation, by D. G. Phillips, "Arena," Feb.

The Negro Question, by W. D. Jelks, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

A Revival of the "Know-Nothing" Spirit, by T. L. James, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 1.

Hawaii; the Mistress of the Pacific, by Louis Aubert, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 1 and 15.

A Plea for the Filipinos, by Gen. W. H. Carter, "North Amer. Rev," Feb. 15.

Cuban Problems, by J. M. Cespedes, "Nuestro Tiempo," No. 92.

Canada, England, and the States, by Goldwin Smith, "Contemp. Rev," March.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

COLLECTIVISM is the dominant note of the March number. The significance of the President's withdrawal from sale of the public coal lands is referred to elsewhere. The development of the Department of the Interior in safeguarding the public lands, in stopping the timber frauds, in protecting the Indian territory, in allotting national parks and reservations, and in advancing the Bureau of Education, is described by Mr. Max West. Mr. Louis D. Brandeis urges that life insurance for wage-earners should be taken over by the savings bank. Massachusetts founded the admirable savings bank system in the Eastern States in 1816, and a committee of the Massachusetts Legislature has now recommended that savings banks be permitted to establish departments for the issuing of life insurance in small amounts. In fifteen years the working men of Massachusetts have paid to the industrial life assurance companies an aggregate of sixty-one million dollars in premiums, and received back in death benefits, endowments, or surrender values an aggregate of only twenty-one million dollars. About one-half of the amounts paid by the working men in premiums has been absorbed in the expense of conducting the business and dividends. The Prudential pays annual dividends to its stockholders equivalent to more than 219 per cent. upon the capital actually paid in. The expenses of management in the industrial department of the insurance societies have exceeded 40 per cent. The Massachusetts savings banks were managed at an expense of 1.36 of the year's deposits. The plea is very strong in favour of the saving effected to the community as well as to the persons insured by the use of the savings bank.

Collectivist experiments in Germany are described in two papers. Mr. W. C. Dreher, as noticed elsewhere, describes German experiments with the Land Tax, and Edward T. Heyn recounts the success attending the municipal ownership of street railroads in Germany.

"Why we Need the Immigrant" is the subject of an elaborate statistical paper by Mr. W. S. Rossiter, of the United States Census Office, in which he shows, by tables and diagrams, the terrible loss to the United States which would occur if the foreign-born went back, and, still more, if the native-born of foreign parentage departed.

His conclusions are that the immigrant is imperatively needed to perpetuate the population in the United States. He contributes to the distinctively industrial element of the nation, and has brought supremacy to all the arts of peace. The native-born direct, but do not multiply. The immigrant does the work and breeds.

THE AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

MR. JUDKINS, in reviewing the Federal elections, greatly laments the unholy alliance between Labour and gambling and drink in Victoria, but rejoices to think that it was handsomely beaten at the polls. The inconclusive result—only 45 per cent. of the electors voting, and no one of the three Parties having a majority—leads the editor to press for an elective executive which would, he anticipates, make Mr. Deakin Prime Minister, with Mr. Watson and a prominent member of the Opposition as his colleagues.



[Melbourne Punch.]

The Divided Crew.

CAPTAIN DEAKIN: "Well, it strikes me that we're going to make a particular mess of the sailing of the 'good yacht Commonwealth,' if we can't come to some understanding to work together."

Mr. Thomas Barker describes the deportation of South Sea Islanders from Queensland to the New Hebrides. He declares that there is no truth in the charge that the importation of the Kanakas was a new slave trade. He declares the Act for repatriation, as drafted, brutal and inhuman. It has been modified in administration so that several of the Kanakas are allowed to remain—children in the State schools, old and infirm residents of over twenty years, or men married to women belonging to different islands.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

LORD DUNRAVEN'S paper on "The Peers" and Mrs. Macfadyen's on "The Birth-rate and the Mother" claim separate notice. The rest of the articles are readable, but not of high dynamic value.

WOMEN'S WAGE AND WOMEN'S VOTE.

Miss Eva Gore-Booth replies to a eulogy of the sheltered virtues of the voteless woman by pressing the economic effect of possessing the franchise. She puts the case thus:—

Educated and qualified women are able to earn as much as skilled working men. The salary of many high-school teachers is no larger than the male spinner's wage of £2 a week, and often less than the wages of tailors' cutters. The wages of skilled working women at their best are about the same as those of unskilled working men, and at their worst a good deal lower; whilst the wages of the unskilled working women, varying as they do between 5s. and 10s. a week, have no parallel in the ranks of the men workers.

The Government, largest employer of labour in the Kingdom, sets the evil example of fining the woman-worker for being a woman.

ENGLAND V. GERMANY.

Mr. A. S. Hurd, pursuing his rôle of apologist for our present Naval policy, shows that the total number of armoured ships in British waters in commission in 1907 is sixty-four, as opposed to twenty in 1903, and nineteen in 1902. The Channel Fleet has two fewer battleships than the German Active fleet contains, but shows a much greater total of displacement, and 130 big guns against the German seventy-six. Mr. C. W. Radcliffe Cooke jibes at Mr. Haldane as "a middle-aged lawyer of philosophical bent who wastes at the War Office gifts meant for the Woolsack," and again as "Napoleon *bourgeois*." He mockingly suggests that Mr. Haldane should not merely learn from the German War Office, but should ask the Kaiser to staff the British Army with German officers. Nay, why should not a German invasion and conquest be welcomed as adding a much needed virility to our composite character? A German conquest may hereafter be looked back to with as much pride as the Norman Conquest! So Mr. Cooke relieves himself.

"IMPERIAL DEMOCRACY."

This, according to Mr. Fabian Ware, is what the Unionist Party needs to cultivate to-day. It is what Mr. Chamberlain has taught to the present generation. "It springs immediately from the Tory Democracy of Lord Randolph Churchill, and both are in the direct line of succession to the policy of Mr. Disraeli." It coincides apparently with the advocacy of Tariff Reform. If this policy be not adopted, then, says the writer, "the future of Imperialism is to be sought in the growth of the Labour Party.

THE LAST CHANCE OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Lord Cardigan advances a plea for Church reform, whereby the power of appointing the incumbent should be permanently vested in the members of the

parish congregation, with pay dependent on work, and a pension on retirement. He holds up the Disestablished Irish Church as a model. He adds his warning to the many that have been uttered of late by leaders of the laity:—

The present opportunity of the clergy, to gracefully waive their claim to an independence of which they will most certainly be otherwise very quickly deprived; is one which will never recur. It has arisen purely owing to a total misconception by the party authorities of the strength of the Nonconformists over all other parties in the House of Commons. Consequent on that error in calculation the Government has hesitated to declare open war on the Church of England, and has endeavoured to make sure of the allegiance of as many of its supporters as possible by directing its assault on the Church of England schools, a subject on which, as they knew, many earnest members of that Church were in entire agreement with them. But for that error in tactics the Established Church might easily, before now, have ceased to exist.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Haliburton presses for universal military training as a practicable scheme, and quotes opinions from the most diverse quarters in support of his contention. Karl Blind sees in the recent elections in Germany by no means a verdict in favour of autocracy, but rather signs of a Liberal sentiment like that which preceded 1848. A paper by the late Sir Michael Foster pleads for the organisation of all schools supported by the State into a homogeneous system of graded schools, in place of the present anomalous and arbitrary division into elementary and secondary. An American clergyman, Rev. G. M. Royce, gives most interesting instances of the persistence and value of oral tradition as preserved by the English agricultural labourer.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for March rings with an almost American optimism. President Roosevelt is described in glowing terms by Mr. W. A. White as a force for righteousness. Miss Agnes Laut recounts in a prose poem the marvellous development already achieved, and more marvellous development still to be achieved, of the Canadian dominion. Her text is Sir Wilfrid Laurier's "The Twentieth Century is Canada's." There is an enthusiastic paper on the triumphs of tunnel builders, with high appreciation of the commercial advantages of the Channel Tunnel. Mr. Upton Sinclair's co-operative home colony and "Home Counties" new food plants are separately noticed. The vast development of bulb growing in the fen country is sketched by Mr. Leonard Bastin, and the world-wide demand for the British shorthorn cattle is eloquently described by Mr. G. H. Parsons. It is pleasant to see the work of the woman's world recognised in the *World's Work*. Dr. Ida Smedley recounts the progress of women in science. The Manchester Technical School is praised by Mr. T. Cartwright. The illustrations accompanying most of these papers are excellently well done, notably the views of the Canadian mountains.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

✓ FOUR papers in the March number call for separate notice elsewhere.

AS BAD AS KING LEOPOLD !

Lord Monkswell deals faithfully with Sir Edward Grey and the British Government in regard to the Congo Free State, and presses an urgent plea for British consular jurisdiction. He laments the hypnotism of office which seems to prevent prompt action. He very effectively urges :—

King Leopold may say, and say with force, If you really believe in all the horrors you talk about, and if you know, as you do know, of a sure palliative, why don't you make use of it? You have a remedy, and you don't use it. You might, according to your own view, have seriously hampered my diabolical proceedings during the last three years. You have stood by and done nothing. If, then, I am indeed the fiend you make me out to be, I claim you as accomplices in my crimes.

He presses for a conference of the Powers, the placing of the navigation of the Congo under an International Commission, the insistence on our trade rights, and the repudiation of Leopold's claim to absolute ownership. He says :—

How the case for establishing British justice on the Congo can ever be any stronger than it is at this moment I am at a loss to conceive. It has been proved up to the hilt that every imaginable perversion of justice is in constant operation on the Congo. . . . Delay for a single hour is a crime against humanity.

DISINGENUOUS CRITICISM OF THE L.C.C.

Mr. J. H. Schooling compresses into an article his book of attack on London County Council finance. The elections which this paper is intended to influence are now over, but one paragraph may be put on record :—

The Education Rate rose from £3 14s. 2d. to £7 18s. 4d. in the £100. Mark the large increase in recent years, 1905-1907, since the London County Council has had control of the Education Rate.

The plain intention is to suggest that the London County Council is responsible for the large increase of the Education Rate, although Mr. Schooling is perfectly well aware that, whereas the defunct London School Board had to maintain only provided schools, the L.C.C. has been required by Mr. Balfour's Act to support the non-provided schools.

A NEW POLISH FACTOR.

Mr. V. Hussey Walsh gives a graphic account of his experiences during the German general election. In a series of vivid glimpses he calls attention to two facts in the Polish situation. One is the growth of a prosperous Polish middle class. Formerly Poles were aristocrats and serfs. Now the merchant community has grown up, which is driving the Germans themselves out of the market. The other point is that the Poles are more prolific than the Germans. The cradle is more potent than the Kaiser in respect of the Germanisation of Poland. He remarks that 85 per cent. of the voters on the register came to the poll.

POINTS ABOUT THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. Harold Boulton reviews twenty years at the House of Shelter provided in the East End by readers

of the *Fortnightly Review*. Out of a mass of most valuable matter, one notes that in the winter when painters are out of work more labourers are needed for the gasworks, and that the summer seaside musician can always find work in the winter as an attendant in the lunatic asylum! The processions of the unemployed frequently drew the weaker-backed men from looking for work to the easier earnings of street begging.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are three literary papers. Mr. J. Malham-Dembleby "lifts the Brontë veil" by arguing that Charlotte Brontë was the original of Jane Eyre, and M. and Madame Heger the husband and wife of that popular romance. Mr. Warwick Bond contributes an appreciation of Drummond of Hawthornden. Mr. Thomas Bayne traces the Brownie in literature, suggesting that as a domestic sprite, willing to labour for order or cleanliness, the Brownie may be a later representation of the Roman household gods. Mr. Harold Spender recalls from Earl Grey's correspondence the interior history of the relation between the Peers and King William IV. over the Reform Bill.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

It is just five years since Mr. Marconi, travelling across the Atlantic in the *Philadelphia*, received from his station at Poldhu, near the Lizard, a wireless message printed in Morse type. To-day, in the March *Cornhill*, Mr. W. A. Shenstone describes the newer method of Mr. Poulsen.

To show us wherein Mr. Poulsen's method differs from the older method of producing "undamped" waves, the writer asks us to compare sound waves with electric waves, and think of the continuous waves in the air emitted by a tuning-fork kept in continuous vibration, and the intermittent series of sound waves emitted by a succession of pistol shots, and consider how each of these would affect the strings of a piano. The tuning-fork would evoke a singing responsive note from the string in tune with itself, whereas the pistol would set all or most of the strings in motion. The waves of the former, like those of Mr. Poulsen's arc, can be maintained as long as is desired, while the latter die out quickly. Among the advantages of arc telegraphy over spark telegraphy are a considerable reduction in the cost and greater accuracy in the tuning of transmitters and receivers.

Judge William Willis adds an interesting item to the history of London in his article on the Courts at Westminster, and Mr. A. G. Bradley contributes a provincial article dealing with Marlborough and Savernake. Westminster Hall is the only remaining portion of the ancient palace, and since the fire in the reign of Henry VIII. no king or queen has resided at Westminster. Mr. J. H. Voxall's article, entitled "The Billingsley Rose," relates to the rose as painted by William Billingsley on Derby china over a century ago.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

THE *Independent Review* announces that in the future it will be known as the *Albany Review*. This change in name, however, does not imply any corresponding change in policy, proprietors, or editor. It will remain independent in contents even though it ceases to be independent in name.

A GREAT BUDGET.

The March number is strenuous in tone. It opens with two papers on Mr. Asquith's Opportunity, in which he is urged to produce a great Budget, "for a small one would be fatal to the Government." Mr. F. W. Hirst insists that retrenchment rather than the search for new sources of revenue is the true path in which a Liberal Chancellor of the Exchequer should walk. He points out that the 60,000 men added to the Army between 1898 and 1906 at £100 per man represents an annual charge of six millions and a capital charge of £216,000,000, a sum sufficient to buy out, on equitable terms, most of the great landlords of England, Scotland and Wales. His proposal is simplicity itself. He would save eighteen millions a year by returning to the standard of military and naval expenditure that prevailed before the Boer War. Twelve of these millions he would devote to Old Age Pensions, one to education, one to agriculture, four millions to graduating the income tax and repealing the new taxes on tea and sugar. Mr. Chiozza Money sets forth in detail his proposals for graduating the income tax. He sees no reason why a beginning should not be made at once.

STEPS TOWARDS LAND REFORM.

Sir Edmund Verney prophesies that unless the Liberal Government deals promptly and effectively with the land question, the next election will show quite as startling a swing of the pendulum as the last. The first step he advocates is to substitute "shall" for "may" in existing legislation. The next matter to be taken in hand should be the constitution of the local administrative bodies. He makes various suggestions as to how their driving force might be increased and the steady pressure of the brake released. When he comes to legislation, he places in the forefront the vital importance of freeing the rural schools from being dominated over by the local magnates. Next, the land laws must be reformed, so that a plot of ground may be sold as cheaply and expeditiously as a cow; and the land should be relieved of its present encumbrances.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hugh Law, M.P., puts the case of Ireland as it presents itself to a Nationalist of the rank and file, temperately and in a practical manner. Mr. Dolman speculates on Progressive and Moderate policy after the present London County Council election. Mr. Arthur Galton writes on the evolution of religious thought, taking the New Theology as his text, and Mr. L. T. Hobhouse discourses learnedly and solidly on Sociology and Ethics.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine for March is a characteristic number, with excellently written, but seldom very quotable, articles. Mr. Charles Whibley, writing on "New England," finds much less to flagellate there than in New York, Boston, or Chicago. Fortunately for itself, he says, New England is a "back number." Here, if anywhere, you may surprise the true-born American, "and when you have surprised him, he very much resembles your own compatriot." He never hustles, still less does he hustle for mere hustling sake. Evidently the writer found himself much more at home here than in the great cities of the States.

THE FAR EAST.

"A Subaltern" contributes a very well-written, fresh, and vivid description of the Agra Durbar; and Mr. David Fraser describes his stay in "Fakumên," of which probably most readers will never have heard. It is a small Chinese town on the Mongolian border, where the writer was quartered with a Chinese household, whose domestic arrangements he had thus a good opportunity of observing. This is a true Blackwoodian article, humorous and entertaining throughout.

AN IRISH TOBACCO-GROWER.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, M.P., describes the well-known experiment in growing tobacco in Ireland, made by Colonel Everard in county Meath, especially the later history of that experiment, which is less well-known. At first it appeared to succeed, so much so that the Government turned its attention to the possibilities of tobacco-growing in Ireland. By a series of muddles, however, or what read very much like muddles, the Department of Agriculture was led to pronounce tobacco farming in Ireland impossible. However, further experiments have shown that it was nothing of the kind, and shown it so plainly that every Irish M.P. has signed a petition for the repeal of the prohibition on tobacco-growing in Ireland. There are certainly some difficulties in the way, but Mr. Stephen Gwynn evidently looks forward to their being overcome, and to tobacco taking its place among the industries of Ireland.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.

This clever monthly *causerie* is devoted chiefly to the King's Speech, the omission in which of all reference to the Colonial Conference is severely censured. The writer has also something to say about the Jamaica incident, Mr. Hamar Greenwood's outspoken utterance on which he heartily commends. We have, he thinks, kowtowed far too much to America, and it is well for her and for us, and for our relations with her, that she is no longer supreme upon the Pacific coast, but has Japan there to keep her in order. He does not suppose that even America herself appreciated our acquiescing attitude in regard to the Swettenham-Davis incident. "It is easier to quarrel with a man than to agree with a toady."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

APART from the three or four articles separately noticed elsewhere, the March number contains no articles of special eminence.

THE SECRET OF THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.

Mr. H. B. Butler writes on the German elections and after. Their unexpected issue he traces to the fact that the Empire has been essentially industrial, and that in 1925 it will contain some eighty million inhabitants, while able from its natural resources to feed no more than half that number. This is the *raison d'être* of the Kaiser's Welt-Politik, and this has appealed to industrial Germany. The defeat of Socialism is attributed to its Utopianism, its disloyalty, and its false internationalism. Mr. Butler mentions certain electoral figures which make the change appear less startling :--

Although, for instance, the number of Socialist deputies has fallen from eighty-one to forty-three, yet the total number of votes cast for Socialist candidates is greater by nearly 1,000,000 than the number polled by the Centre, which will have 103 representatives in the new Reichstag. Further, the number of Socialist voters has increased by 250,000, and though this is only proportionate to the increase of the population since 1903, and therefore indicates that the party is stationary, it is still greater than the increase of the Conservative vote.

He thinks the probability is strong that the new Reichstag may yet prove itself Liberal in character.

ARMY REFORM.

There are two papers dealing with prospective military changes. The Earl of Cardigan considers possibilities in Army Reform on the basis of twenty millions being fixed by the British public as the limit of what it means to spend on its army. He discusses the three schemes conscription, enforcement and expansion of the Militia Ballot Act, and voluntary enlistment. He declares that no plan before the public meets with general approbation. Mr. J. L. Hammond writes on the future of the Volunteers. He hopes that Mr. Haldane's Volunteer Army will not be associated with the survivals and superstitions of the England that is passing. It should not depend on the initiative of county gentlemen, but should be based on a popular and democratic movement. Of the proposal to teach rifle-shooting in elementary schools Mr. Hammond says that France has made the experiment and decided that it is not only useless, but positively mischievous.

BIBLICAL CRITICISM.

Mr. T. H. Weir suggests that the higher criticism of the Old Testament is accepted because it is satisfactory and convincing to the scientific and philosophic discipline of European scholars. "If," he argues, "we turn to such a purely Semitic literary product as the Koran, we find the same phenomena as beset us in the Hebrew, and, to a less degree, in the Christian Scriptures. Yet the Koran is the rock upon which higher criticism goes to pieces." Its repetitions and variations cannot be set down to different writers, for the author of the Koran was one—Muhammad. Mr.

Weir suggests that a study of the Koran would lead us, instead of splitting up the books of the Bible into innumerable sources, to attribute the first three books of the New Testament to a single hand. Rev. C. D. Burns writes on the use of names in the Gospel of St. Mark. He suggests that the name Peter given to Simon meant a stone rather than a rock, and implied hardness (of heart) rather than stability.

DR. DILLON'S JEREMIAH.

"Foreign Affairs" in the *Contemporary* continue to read like serial instalments of the Lamentations of Jeremiah. Dr. Dillon does not mellow with the advancing years. The German Elections fill him with alarm and consternation. He sees in them the triumph of absolutism, and the Potsdamisation of Germany, a very forward policy indeed, and the expropriation of Holland and Belgium. In Russia he is so pessimistic as to entertain doubts as to the statesmanship of Count Witte! As for M. Stolypin, he tells us :

After seven months of office, he has left the Russian Monarch without a following in the Duma, the Russian Cabinet without a working majority there, the Russian nation without a constitution, the Russian army without reorganisation, the ministries without the financial means of realising urgent reforms, and the Russian Treasury without the legal right to raise a foreign loan.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Goldwin Smith writes on Canada, England, and the States, and reassumes his usual rôle of predicting the union of Canada with the United States, and of disparaging alike the national development and imperial connection of Canada. Mr. Henry H. D. Halsall discusses the actor, the man and his art, and declares that acting makes little claim upon intellect. The actor is the victim of an over-exploited sensibility. "What is life to him whose occupation numbs his intellect, blurs his consciousness, and destroys his native feeling?" Mr. Edgar Crammond suggests that the London Stock Exchange, which in his view contrasts unfavourably both in building and in constitution with the Stock Exchanges of Paris and New York, should be remodelled on the pattern of the Liverpool and Manchester Stock Exchanges.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for March is, on the whole, a particularly interesting number, though Mr. John Butler Burke's "Mind and Matter," dealing with Leibnitz and modern thought, will be found rather difficult reading except to those with some knowledge of the subject. Mr. G. W. Prothero reviews Professor Elton's "Life of York Powell"; and we have one more Piccadilly Ghost (Byron's) disquieted by being called up by Mr. G. S. Street. Mr. C. E. Lawrence enlivens the magazine by a discussion of the advantages of not being respectable.

THE REVOLT AGAINST MR. ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Sydney Brooks has a clever article on this subject. In England the instinct is to believe Mr.

Roosevelt always right, and his opponents always wrong. The notion that that "right thing" he is ever supposed to be doing is merely invariably whatever he has resolved to do, is rejected as a base insinuation. How far is our estimate of the President shared in America? By the thinking few not at all, or only very partially. By the unthinking many it is altogether shared. Mr. Roosevelt is emphatically the people's, and not the politician's, President. His " manifold lapses from taste and dignity, his bristling belligerencies," do not affect the judgment of the many-headed. His unconciliatoriness, his " headlong mind," and the overpowering self-confidence which makes it difficult for him to see any side of a question but his own, are pardoned by them. They are not pardoned by the Plutocracy, however, nor by other more thoughtful sections of the community. Nevertheless, Mr. Roosevelt's power is still great—so great, in fact, that Mr. Sydney Brooks considers the following recently uttered estimate of the situation in Washington not unjust :—

Politics? There are none; there is only the White House. Parties? They have ceased to exist. There is just Roosevelt and nothing more.

However, the Presidential moralisings are beginning to pall :—

Great as is the passion of the American people for being preached at, they are growing tired of having the Decalogue thundered at them through Mr. Roosevelt's megaphone. In the sophisticated Eastern States, especially, the President's views on wife-beating, race suicide, the obligations of citizenship, the simple life, snobishness and kindred topics, are voted thoroughly sound and estimable but somewhat of a bore.

In short, Mr. Roosevelt in general is beginning to pall; and in a few years it is not unlikely that the opinion of the many—and that of the few-headed—concerning him may be practically identical.

SPEECHES FROM THE THRONE.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh, writing on the Speech from the Throne, reviews the most famous of those speeches. Occasionally the Sovereign has interfered with the draft of the Speech, as when Queen Victoria insisted on neutrality in the Schleswig-Holstein question—the only instance, so far known, of her having done such a thing. The Sovereign, however, must always sign the Speech in the presence of the Ministers. The Speeches often bear the imprint of the personality of the Prime Minister at the time they are written. Disraeli's were the most ornate and rhetorical. Lord Melbourne's "trembled at times on the verge of puerility." Gladstone's and Salisbury's were noted alike for their freshness and their strength. In 1905 the Opposition permitted itself "derisive laughter" at one passage in the Speech, and the Irish members audibly expressed disapproval of another—a "departure in Parliamentary manners" deserving to be placed on record. In 1906, too, the Speech occasioned a breach of Parliamentary manners, this time, however, in the form of applause.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

AMONG the light articles in the *National Review* are an able and indignant summing up of the Edalji case by Professor Churton Collins, and a discussion of "Some Recent Plays" by Miss Eveline Godley, the conclusion of which is that though the drama of character goes forward, that of action stands still, if it does not go back.

CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATISATION.

I can hardly sum up a Unionist Free Trader's paper on this subject better than by the following quotation :—

One of the determining causes of the overwhelming defeat of the Unionist party was that the leading men of that Party were too much of the same strain of blood, and that just as a misalliance with a kitchen wench or a tenderness for a footman has restored many a noble family to wits and vigour, so would our Unionist leaders be strengthened by crossing with a more robust if less aristocratic stock.

A good deal of the paper is devoted to an advocacy of payment of Members, the stock objection to which—that it would lead to professionalism in politics—the writer considers rather an argument for than against the change. An ideal of the Unionist Party would be a fusion of President Roosevelt and Mr. Balfour, the former supplying the grit and tenacity of purpose which the latter lacks.

LESSONS OF THE GERMAN GENERAL ELECTION.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker thus sums up these :—(1) Imperialism is no longer restricted to the Emperor and the Navy League, but has spread to the whole nation; (2) The German people are getting richer than ours, and may be able to outbuild our fleet; (3) The German working population is apparently far more prosperous than ours, or at least their material condition seems fast improving while that of our working classes seems deteriorating; (4) Social democracy in Germany will not check the anti-British expansionist and naval policy of Germany; and (5) unless Great Britain "recreates her industries by a policy which benefits the producer" (presumably Protection), there will generally be a time of serious difficulty before her. He admits that wages here are higher, on paper, than in Germany; but the argument of the "cheap loaf," which appeals so much to the British working-man, does not appeal to the German working-man, who prefers rather the "plenty of work for all" argument.

A RAMBLE IN RUSSIA.

Space forbids more than mention of Dr. Hagberg Wright's most interesting article with this title. He comments on the "undreamed-of freedom of speech and unrestrained expression of opinion on all sides" revealed to him in his recent visit to Russia. His article is not pessimistic. He is quite clear that Autocracy has had its day, but equally clear that wise measures with a firm hand to carry them out may yet save Russia from revolution. "But the temper of the people is not such as will brook much delay."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* is largely Channel Tunnel, Socialism, and the Labour Problem. One article is devoted to a brief exposition of the leading arguments against Socialism, with a view to showing why it would be unwise for the Labour Party to allow certain of their leaders to capture the Party for Socialism. Eight arguments are briefly expounded, among them that Socialism makes the profound mistake of decrying labour, that it weakens the moral fibre of men, and that it would be bad for the labouring classes. "If the labouring classes," the writer concludes, "want to avoid being the sweated slaves of State officials, being no longer men, but automata, . . . they had better give Socialism a very wide berth."

"Some Aspects of the Labour Problem" are rather freshly stated, or rather re-stated, by Mr. T. Good, writing from practical experience of the workshop and the slum. However, the article will by many be thought to go rather far. For instance, the writer advocates a five-day working week, and the old plan of absorbing the unemployed by reducing the hours of the employed. A National Council of Industry, composed of the representatives of Capital and those of Labour, is another innovation he strongly advocates. Few who have travelled by workmen's trains will fail to agree with him that we had better find some way of doing our work without dragging men out of their beds at 5 a.m. Compulsory insurance against unemployment is another idea advocated in this article, in which, of course, old age pensions find a place, and even free travel! We have free roads, the writer argues, whereas we used to have tolls to pay. Some day, perhaps, we may abolish the booking-office and ticket examiner, as we have already abolished the toll-keeper.

Another writer, discussing Socialism and Social Reform, says that probably for the first time since Simon de Montfort we have a Parliament which believes its first duty to be social reform. This writer, however, sees plainly that those who dread Socialism because it entails such heavy burdens on the already burdened middle classes are not without reason. He thinks, however, that it is not so much additional as re-distributed expenditure which is necessary to effect social reform. We already spend enough, but we often spend it unwisely and wastefully.

THE TREASURY.

THE Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, whose articles on Church lore are always interesting, writes on Spring Folk Customs relating to Church Life in the March number of the *Treasury*. Beginning with the Pace egg or Paschal egg as a symbol or emblem of the Resurrection, he explains that as the flowers waking from their winter sleep preach the doctrine of the rising again of those who sleep, this egg, containing the germ of life, may be intended to proclaim the same truth. The origin of the May Queens and the dancing round Maypoles is certainly pagan, he says.

Miss Charlotte F. Yonge describes some of the *miserere* seats in the chapel of St. Margaret's at East Grinstead. There are fifty-four seats, all of which were carved by one of the sisters in the convent, and they took seven years to do. Most of them are studies from nature. For instance, one represents a squirrel collecting his winter store of acorns and nuts, and another a woodcock covering her eggs with a leaf while her mate is watching her.

THE ART JOURNAL.

THE March number of the *Art Journal* makes an article on Sculpture in Jamaica a leading feature, but as Mr. Frank Cundall, the writer, prepared it before the recent earthquake took place, we are not informed whether the monuments in the parish church of Kingston escaped destruction. The famous Rodney Statue and the Rodney Memorial Building were erected at Spanish Town, and possibly they have not been destroyed. The Rodney Memorial is the work of John Bacon, the sculptor of several other monuments in Jamaica.

Another interesting article deals with the Additions to our Public Galleries in 1906. On the whole the Galleries have fared well in the matter of additions in 1906, and the National Gallery has been the recipient of two valuable pictures—the "Venus," by Velasquez, and the "Cockburn Group," by Reynolds. The Turners, resurrected from the cellars of the National Gallery, are an important addition to the Tate Gallery. The National Portrait Gallery now possesses the portrait of Charlotte Brontë, painted by George Richmond, as well as the portrait of her by Paul Heger, which Mr. Shorter holds to be unauthentic.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

PERHAPS the finest of fine art is the art of home life. In its March number *Good Housekeeping* once more shows itself to be one of the best mentors and suggestors for the development and expansion of this high art. It is a periodical encyclopedia of instruction and advice on all matters pertaining to the home. The subsidiary art of cooking has its place; attention is paid to hygiene and domestic medicine. The keeping of poultry, the raising of mushrooms, the cultivation of photography, the handicraft of block-printing—all have their claims considered. There are chapters on needlework and dress. There are hints for the seclusion of the quarrelsome member of the family, or for the isolation of anyone suffering from the infectious malady of "blues." Any number of homely but very useful discoveries are provided by readers and staff. Perhaps the most distinctive feature of the month is the sketch of home-like rooms and of Hawthorne Lodge, a little cottage built to express the individuality of its occupants. There is a sprinkling of fiction, with some little stories for children. Young people setting up house should regard *Good Housekeeping* as an essential item in their household arrangements, scarcely second to gas and water.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE issue of February 1st contains a further instalment of Mark Twain's autobiography and Archbishop Ireland's defence of the Pope. Both these articles are separately mentioned. The case of the Pope in France is vehemently stated by Algernon Sartoris. Mr. H. G. Bayer describes the International Exposition at Bordeaux, which has been got up as a centenary memorial of Robert Fulton, who in 1807 launched on the Hudson River the first steamboat, the *Clermont*. It was in France, on the River Loire, that Fulton in 1803 made his initial experiments. The progress of Esperanto is duly honoured.

A COMMON DELUSION ABOUT BRITAIN AND JAPAN.

Mr. T. L. James, formerly Postmaster-General, recalls the "Know Nothing" movement, which displayed to the Irish fifty years ago the same attitude which California now shows to the people of Japan. The Editor remarks that "so long as Great Britain remains bound by treaty to place her armed forces at the disposal of Japan in the deplorable contingency of that nation becoming involved in warfare with the United States, the friendly professions of our cousins will be accepted with the qualification of a certain reserve, and Germany will find the door to our favour opening more widely every day." The Editor seems to overlook the value of the alliance as a restraining influence on Japan. We should never support Japan in a war with America, and consequently we shall see to it that Japan does not embark on such a war.

THE NEW RULERS OF IRELAND.

In the number for February 15, its London correspondent, writing of Mr. Birrell's appointment as Chief Secretary for Ireland, says:—

His cleverness and humour ought to ingratiate him with the Nationalists, both in Ireland and in the House of Commons, while his ignorance of Irish realities will make Sir Antony MacDonnell more than ever the real ruler of the country and the dictator of the Government's Irish policy.

RADICAL REFORMS IN RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg correspondent says that, according to M. Stolypin's programme of reform,—

• The entire commercial and industrial legislation is to be remodelled. At present everything that is not expressly permitted is implicitly forbidden. According to the new legislation everything that is not explicitly prohibited will be *expresso* allowed. Joint-stock companies may be promoted almost as easily as tea-parties are arranged; the workmen's interests will be consulted and furthered; those operatives who are incapacitated by old age or accident will be provided for; freedom of combining against employers will be extended; tariff duties will be wholly abolished or greatly reduced on machinery not manufactured in Russia whenever it is required for mills, factories and metallurgic works, railways, etc. In a word, Russia's mineral and industrial wealth is to be realised.

MR. LE GALLIENNE ON BERNARD SHAW.

Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, who has disappeared from the literary world of London, reappears in New York as a reviewer of Mr. Viereck's "A Game of Love." Of Mr. Viereck he says:—

• His plays show evidences of the bourgeois influence of

Bernard Shaw, that farcical doctrinaire of stale sociological philosophy, who has at last found his appropriate audience with those middle-class provincial minds who, like himself, are twenty years behind the times, but who fondly believe themselves in the van of daring thought, as they applaud this cheap-jack of an outworn rationalism.

DOWN-HILL AFTER FORTY.

"When Mr. John Hay," says Mark Twain, "was forty and I was forty-two, he told me —

"At forty a man reaches the top of the hill of life and starts down on the sunset side. The ordinary man, the average man, not to particularize too closely and say the commonplace man, has at that age succeeded or failed; in either case he has lived all of his life that is likely to be worth recording."

Mark Twain, commenting on this, remarks:—

His idea that we had finished our work in life, passed the summit, and were westward bound down-hill, with me two years ahead of him and neither of us with anything further to do as benefactors to mankind, was all a mistake. I had written four books then, possibly five. I have been drowning the world in literary wisdom ever since, volume after volume; since that day's sun went down he has been the historian of Mr. Lincoln, and his book will never perish; he has been ambassador, brilliant orator, competent and admirable Secretary of State.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

ALL the articles in the *Gentleman's Magazine* are now signed by their authors in the table of contents.

In an article on Francis Bacon at the Bar of History, Ethel M. Belkewes discusses Spedding's "Life," and notes that already a reaction has set in against Spedding's apology. Macaulay was severe in judging Bacon's conduct to Essex; but Mr. Sidney Lee, she says, is not much less severe, and Professor Gardiner laments Bacon's flattery and obsequiousness.

Mary C. Fair contributes an interesting article on Muncaster Castle and Hardknott, in Cumberland. Muncaster Castle is a solid pile of red sandstone and granite buildings clustering round an old tower of Roman origin called Agricola's Tower, and the neighbourhood is interesting on account of the Roman remains still to be seen. Not far from the Castle is a curious old tower known as "Chapels." The Luck of Muncaster is a curiously-shaped vessel of greenish glass, studded with gold and white spots.

The Quiver.

IN the March number of the *Quiver* Mr. Charles M. Alexander, who writes on Song in the Service of Christ, says it is within the reach of any congregation to have hearty, uplifting singing. People may not be able to sing tunes, but they can sing! While Mr. Alexander does not underrate quality, he is determined to have quantity. Thousands, he says, have been converted through the singing of a simple hymn. Mr. B. Paul Neuman continues his excellent series of articles on the "Evolution of a London Boys' Club." The cardinal principle of success, says Mr. Neuman, is variety. In another article Mr. Harry Davies writes on Counter-Attractions to the Public House, especially the work of the Rev. J. E. Watts-Ditchfield in the parish of St. James-the-Less at Bethnal Green.

LA REVUE.

IN the February numbers of *La Revue* Lysis concludes his series of articles entitled "Against the Financial Oligarchy of France."

EXPLOITATION OF FRENCH CAPITAL.

He draws attention to the immense exportation of French capital to aid needy foreign States and to develop the wealth of rival countries, while French commerce and industries are left to languish for lack of capital. This exportation of French capital, he asserts, is the chief cause of the French economic decline, and it is carried on under the direction of three or four Credit Societies, while the Government and the newspapers concern themselves only with questions of pure politics. The loan of French money to various provinces of Brazil, for instance, is described as nothing short of a scandal. The writer compares the French method of advancing money to foreign States with the English, and shows how the English form companies themselves and appoint English directors to manage them. The French banks are not financial institutions in the real sense of the word. They know that France has every year a certain sum to invest, and all they want is their commission for the transaction. Professionally speaking, they are dealers in paper; morally, they are exploiters.

GERMAN DEMOCRACY.

In the first February number, E. Reybel concludes his article on Political and Administrative Corruption in Germany. Corruption, he writes, is everywhere, and neither the Kaiser nor his Councillors dare oppose it. They only draw a protecting veil over the guilty persons. Decadence, too, is manifest everywhere. Philosophical and idealist Germany no longer exists; it has been replaced by a new Germany, greedy and calculating. This, he says, is the chief cause of the decadence, while the first and most serious consequence of the actual corruption is the disappearance as a ruling class of the German and Prussian aristocracy, to whom, in its constitutional form, German unity has been due.

PRUSSIAN POLAND.

F. de Morawski writes in the second February number on Prussians and Poles. Few people realise that Prussian Poland exceeds in extent Belgium and Holland together, and when German publicists say that on the conflict between Prussia and Poland depends the fate of a fourth part of the kingdom of Prussia, we must admit that they are right. The high contracting parties of the Congress of Vienna in 1815 promised them, not national independence, but institutions which would assure them the preservation of their nationality and an unlimited distribution of their industrial and agricultural products. To-day, over ninety years after the Congress, the fate of these people seems more unbearable than ever, and Prussian Poland is the field of a desperate struggle. It is the most acute of all the questions in Prussia. The

Poles are fighting with the energy of despair for their existence against the formidable power of Prussia, and the Prussians are fighting for their *prestige*. Moreover, the Prussian Poles are taking count of what is going on towards the establishment of better government in Russian Poland, and soon the police system of Prussia will be the only remaining example of reaction in Europe.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

IN the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, René Pinon, writing on the Austro-Servian conflict, says that France may gain something from the conflict. Without in any way compromising her good relations with Austria-Hungary, France has derived considerable commercial advantages from the Balkan States. French is spoken in all the States, and French civilisation is appreciated. France ought to profit by this amicable feeling, and while serving her own interests in Servia and elsewhere she ought to do all in her power to appease discord and prevent conflicts.

FOGAZZARO'S CONCEPTION OF LOVE.

Robert Léger deals with the novels of Antonio Fogazzaro in the second February number. Notwithstanding his religious mind, and his desire to accomplish through Art a moral mission, the novelist has made love the centre of all his works. His idea of love is not like the ideas of Dante or Petrarch; he is not enthusiastic over an abstract ideal, more or less symbolised. It is from God he has received the law of love, and not from Nature. In loving he knows he is co-operating with the action of the sovereign and creative will, and this thought exalts him. The object of his love also has been designated by God. Love is a force—the most powerful force which we have to make us realise our natural destiny, which is ever to rise towards God. Since love unites our material instincts with the eternal which God has created in His own image, it is love which makes us co-operate by our will with the work of God in Creation. The love of all creatures, and particularly the love of mankind, is comprised in the love of God, and thus love in the heroes of Fogazzaro is always a means of purification.

REFORM OF FRENCH ORTHOGRAPHY.

In the same number the proposed orthographic reforms in the French language are set forth at length by Marcelin Berthelot; the application of them will surely be another matter. The only real way to reform the language, says the writer, is to give every facility for the evolution of the language and the national life, and there should exist only an orthography in general use, but susceptible of variety. As in the past, a consensus of opinion among writers on important points will always be possible, and their ideas will be incorporated in the lexicographical works of academies, or of persons authorised by public opinion.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is a capital issue. One article on what we should term the Free Libraries in Norway is likely to attract the most attention, as it traces the movement in outline during the nineteenth century. The period between 1798 and 1803 may be said to have seen the commencement of the Free Library idea; the prime mover was Dr. Peder Hansen, Bishop of Christiansand. He organised readingsocietiesamong the people, preaching about the advisability and advantage of reading good books and striving to enrol members. A small subscription was asked, and the money was used for the purchase of books. The divine himself acted as librarian, and other prominent persons held various offices. In 1800 Dr. Hansen was able to say that there were forty-one reading societies in his diocese. The movement extended and grew, and ultimately the State began to assist with a subsidy. A list of the sums so granted, commencing with the year 1877, is given by the writer. Within the last few years a committee of three members has been appointed to watch over the free libraries, advise on the choice of books, and so forth.

The contribution on Javanese Christendom deals with the results of the efforts of the missionaries sent from Holland. There appears to be some chance of a new kind of Christianity springing up among the Javanese, and it leads to the consideration of the methods adopted by the missionaries while dwelling among the natives. The reform of Dutch spelling forms the subject of another article; the writer deals with it in a neutral manner, as he says, giving various examples. He declares that it is a matter of grave import, as a reform would ultimately have serious consequences in South Africa, Belgium, and the Dutch colonies. If we reflect, we shall perceive that it might, in course of time, lead to a kind of difference of speech between Holland and her colonies.

Vragen des Tijds has an article on married women who work in factories. According to the law of the Netherlands, a woman must not work until four weeks after confinement; but the law is ignored in very many instances, and the women work within three, sometimes within two, weeks of the birth of a child. Moreover, the poor mother often does work and earns money while still in bed. As for the latter condition, Holland is not singular in that respect, as many a poverty-bound British mother does the same. The writer, Marie Jungius, expresses the hope that some steps will be taken to enforce the law.

How nationalisation affects women is ably discussed by Mr. E. Fokker, who shows the injustice which may be, and is, done to women who marry foreigners, whether in Holland or other countries. We are constantly reminded, by reports in the newspapers, of the possible consequences of such inter-marriage; but that only makes Mr. Fokker's contribution the more worthy of perusal, because he goes deeply into the matter and quotes some of the laws relating thereto.

Elsevier gives a sketch of an artist, with some repro-

ductions of his work, and tells us about Albert Vogel, the actor. The illustrations to the article on "A Century of Instructive Art in Germany" are quaint; the queerest is the "Political Death-Dance." There is also a long contribution on "An Unusual Young Woman"—Marie Bashkirtseff to wit.

Onze Eeuw has an article dealing with Trades Unions, labour disputes and similar matters, and the writer takes the case of Allen v. Flood and Another as his text. The Dutch readers who peruse this article with attention will have no cause for complaint against the writer for not having posted them fully in matters concerning British labour troubles. The *critique* of the Leyden translation of the Old Testament is also a thoughtful essay, and affords opportunity for some forcible remarks and quotations about the qualifications of a translator.

THREE NEW MAGAZINES.

IN January the first number of the *Modern Review*, an Indian magazine edited by Ramananda Chatterjee, was published at Allahabad. It is an interesting addition to the many periodicals published in that part of our dominions.

The February number of the *Modern Review* has also reached us. Practically all the articles in it are on questions relating to India. S. K. Sarmā, who writes on "One Year under the Liberals," is rather severe on Mr. John Morley. No one, he says, has made more sympathetic pronouncements than Mr. Morley, but India would like to see a Government which would show a more earnest desire to introduce Liberal principles into their dealings with that country. Lord Curzon's administration is described as reactionary, the darkest page in Anglo-Indian administration.

The other magazine, the first number of which appeared in February, hails from Ireland, and deals with matters of interest to Ireland. The editor of *Hermes* belongs to University College, Dublin, and the magazine has been started to supply the need of a literary medium among the students of the College. Naturally, it is in sympathy with the Gaelic revival, and the native language is to be represented in each number. The present issue contains articles on Mr. W. B. Yeats, the Pictures in the Dublin National Gallery, Irish Industries, and the two Australian poets, Adam Lindsay Gordon and Henry Clarence Kendall.

A third new magazine, the first number of which was issued in February, is *Scotia*, "the exponent of the ideas animating the St. Andrew Society," and the chief aim of the St. Andrew Society, we are told, is "to place the history of Scotland in its true light, thereby correcting many erroneous statements and implications which have become increasingly frequent during the past half century." Nearly all the articles in the present number deal with Scottish history and kindred subjects. The price is 1s. net.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE senator G. Sonnino discusses with some acumen, in the *Nuova Antologia*, the parliamentary situation created by the rejection of the Education Bill in the House of Lords, and concludes that it will be impossible constitutionally to end or mend the Upper House without the consent of that House, that a dissolution would be unpopular, and that consequently the Liberal majority will have to accept its defeat as it did when Home Rule was rejected. The author does not think England is ripe for any form of anti-religious legislation, and expresses his conviction that the traditional good sense of the British nation will discover a peaceful solution for existing difficulties. The political article is an enthusiastic encomium on Prince Bülow and his recent electoral tactics, the writer expressing the hope that German Liberals will now give their support to his policy, and so save him from the necessity of coming to terms with the Centre Party. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, discusses the rise in rents that is taking place in Rome and other large cities, and urges the construction of dwellings for Government officials on a co-operative scheme that has had admirable results in Germany, and is thoroughly sound financially. He further advocates the creation of a garden city a mile or so outside Rome, with a good tramway and telephone system. If all Government *employés* could be housed by these means, a great boon would be conferred on a deserving and ill-paid class, and the housing difficulty for the general public would be sensibly lessened.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* describes various religious symptoms of the day as "bearing witness to a wide and deep spiritual crisis within the bosom of the Church." The article, the first of a series, consists mainly of quotations from M. Sabatier's article in the *Hibbert Journal* (December 1906), and of an account of an anonymous volume, the "Syllabus," which is being privately circulated in Italy and France, and which summarises Catholic doctrine in an extremely liberal spirit, taking as its basis the necessity for every man to think out his religion for himself.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* writes with some asperity against the new party within the Church that calls itself anti-clerical, and against the distinction that is now frequently made between Clericalism and Catholicism. It is of the essence of anti-clericalism, says the *Civiltà*, to be anti-hierarchical, *i.e.*, to be opposed to the Pope, the bishops, and the clergy, and hence in the end it must make for disunion and schism. The *Civiltà* continues its interesting enquiry into the causes of the lamentable increase of suicide in our midst, more especially among the young. That education alone is no preventive is obvious from the fact that suicide is lowest in some of the countries, such as Italy, where illiteracy is most wide-spread. Temperance advocates will not be surprised to learn that alcoholism and

suicide have a tendency to increase side by side. On the whole the *Civiltà* establishes its contention that suicide is less frequent in Catholic countries, more frequent in Protestant countries, and most frequent of all in countries like France, where there is a large body of aggressive unbelief.

The February *Emporium* is practically a Goldoni number, in commemoration of the second centenary of the birth of the great Venetian playwright, February 25th, 1707. The article, some fifty pages long, is from the pen of the distinguished critic, Pompeo Molmenti, and is delightfully illustrated with reproductions of contemporary engravings and portraits by Loughi and others. It is less a study of Goldoni than a brilliant sketch of the manners, customs, and artistic life of Venice in the eighteenth century.

The *Rivista d'Italia* (February) is also largely devoted to Goldoni. C. Levi describes some of the many comedies in which Goldoni himself has been brought on the stage, and A. Lazzari contributes a gossip article on the parentage and youth of the Italian Molière, and points out how many episodes in his comedies were drawn from his own varied experience of life.

The *Nuova Parola* gives prominence to a new library for philosophic study which has just been founded and endowed at Florence by a woman. It is excellently housed in the Piazza Donatello, will serve the purpose both of a reference and lending library, will organise courses of lectures, and will, it is hoped, prove a centre of intellectual thought for men and women students.

SYSTEM.

No magazine offers more valuable suggestions and hints to business men than does *System*. The descriptions of business methods in America are of great value to anyone on the look-out for ways of improving conditions over here. Where some have failed, or how others have succeeded, are chronicled in a most practical and thorough way. The February number contains articles upon "Handling Accounts of a Central Office," "Focussing Details at the Manager's Desk," illustrated with instructive diagrams. Another paper of peculiar interest tells how to set about establishing a mail-order business. Under the heading of "Battlefields of Business," a unique series of photographs portray market-scenes the world over. Advertising that brought business has a particular interest just now when display advertisements are so much used. Why one advertisement should "draw" better than another which looks more attractive is a mystery only constant trial can solve. A paper on the life of Marshall Field brings out forcibly the great advantage a man has who can single out and attach to himself others of great business ability. The reason why American factories are built abroad is discussed in an article which well repays careful study.

"My Partners, the People."

SOME OPINIONS BY MR. CARNEGIE'S PARTNERS.

I HAVE received several interesting communications from my readers on the subject raised by Mr. Andrew Carnegie in his valuable paper published in the January number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Some of these are marked private. From others I make the following extracts and quotations:—

MR. CARNEGIE'S GREATEST GIFT.

By DR. ALFRED R. WALLACE.

MR. CARNEGIE'S latest exposition of the "Gospel of Wealth" will be welcome to all advanced thinkers. It is, in my opinion, the greatest benefit to humanity yet rendered by himself or by any other multi-millionaire, since he unreservedly admits the right of the people to inherit the bulk of his and their accumulated wealth whenever, by legal enactment, they so will it. He supports this view by excellent reasoning, on the grounds that in every case the accumulation of these great fortunes is very largely and sometimes wholly due to the industry or the talent of the people and the density of population. Pre-eminently, he points out, is this the case in the increase of land values in great cities and towns, the whole of which is the creation of the community itself, as we land nationalisers have long urged. But for great industrial enterprises he claims that the originators and organisers have some personal claim, since they aid in "the development of our country's resources." The Stock Exchange speculators, however, he declares to be wholly evil, doing no service whatever to the community; but he does not suggest how they are to be dealt with except by taking their whole accumulated wealth at their deaths.

These views he bases on justice as well as on expediency. He objects, however, to taxing incomes, except where these arise from rents, interest, or dividends, for two very good reasons; first, that a general income-tax (as in England) causes the honest man to pay for the dishonest; and, secondly, that its collection is enormously expensive. To collect the taxes on dividends, interest and rents, however, hardly costs anything; while as it taxes realised wealth, leaving earned incomes free, it is in accordance with the soundest principles of taxation. But to make up for this loss he would take the bulk of very large incomes by means of graduated death-duties, leaving of course a moderate share to direct heirs.

With all this I cordially agree; but while Mr. Carnegie founds his proposals on an enlightened expediency, combined with an effort to determine the just claims of the people to share the millionaire's wealth in individual cases, I have arrived at a similar result by logically applying Herbert Spencer's "law of social justice," which, as I have elsewhere fully explained, is identical with the law of "equality of opportunities," which necessarily implies "equality of inheritance"; and this can only be attained by the

State becoming the *sole* inheritor of accumulated wealth. But without equality of opportunity there can be no real individualism, which, as Mr. Carnegie maintains, has led to "the steady progress of civilisation." He is very careful to declare that he is utterly opposed to Socialism or Communism, which, he thinks, would "sap the springs of enterprise"; and he therefore wants the inventor, the manufacturer, and the monopolist to be left with a free hand.

But here I think he is illogical, because, under the present system of unequal opportunity and unequally inherited wealth, a large portion of the invention, intellect, and energy of the community is either lost or misapplied. Only by absolute "equality of opportunity" for every child, from birth through childhood to manhood—in nurture, education, and economic training—can individualism be given full play, and all the powers and talents of men and women be fully utilised for the benefit of the nation.

On such a perfect individualism I would base my hopes for the future of humanity. It would inevitably result in the voluntary organisation of industry and in a widespread co-operation, which might or might not result in a socialistic or communistic state.

I maintain, therefore, that Mr. Carnegie, as an individualist, should adopt my extreme view of *absolute equality of opportunities*, without which the advantages of individualism can be only very imperfectly realised. Neither does my friend Mr. J. H. Levy, the chief exponent of individualism in England, ever refer to this very fundamental point. It seems rather curious that it has been left to a Socialist to uphold the standard of complete and thoroughgoing individualism, founded upon the "law of social justice," set forth in one of his latest works by the great philosopher and individualist, Herbert Spencer! --Yours very truly,

ALFRED R. WALLACE.

A PRACTICAL DIFFICULTY.

MR. CARNEGIE apparently desires that the duties should be graduated according to the means by which the wealth has been accumulated, for he says that the speculator's "ill-gotten gold should be levied upon at the highest rate of all, even beyond that imposed on real estate values." How is this to be accomplished? How are the virtues or the reverse of the dead millionaire to be measured and translated into a percentage?

G. S. BARNES.

THE LOGIC OF THE SOCIALISTS.

By MR. J. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

I HAVE read Mr. Carnegie's article in the current issue of the REVIEW of REVIEWS, but see nothing in it to call for special comment. He gives no indication of being in touch with modern Humanitarian thought, and appears to think that the fillibusters of commerce who have acquired millions of money out of natural or State-given monopolies, and who have maimed and destroyed thousands of human lives in the process—not including those shot by their hired Pinkerton thugs—square their account with humanity by agreeing that 8 per cent. of their swindler's grab shall be returned to the community, from whom it has been taken by force and fraud, as a kind of hush money after the robber is dead. On Mr. Carnegie's own showing it is from the community that every penny of the millionaire's money originally comes, and the problem with which the twentieth century is grappling is not how to make the monopolist disgorge, dead or alive, 8 per cent. of his stealings, but how to put an end to his predatory career.

THE INDIVIDUALIST GIVEN AWAY.

By MR. J. B. GLASIER.

IN the *Labour Leader* for February Mr. J. B. Glasier says:—

In "My Partners, the People," Mr. Carnegie sweeps completely away at one stroke the whole fabric of individualism—from base to topmost gilded tower. And all that he does while loudly protesting against communism, and insisting that civilisation is based upon individualism. It would be a mistake, he thinks, to discourage millionaires entirely, so long as they hurry up the processes of industrial organisation.

Now, with respect to this plea in behalf of millionaires, the right argument with Mr. Carnegie on this point is to declare that whatever justification there may have been or may still be for capitalism, so long as the aims of the people and means of industrial organisation in society are individualistic, that need and justification disappear once the people are resolved to adopt the Socialist aim of life and Socialist means of organising industry. Once the community is collectively prepared to act the part of the capitalist (in the sense of owning and organising industry) through the municipalities and the State, Mr. Carnegie's plea for the millionaire goes completely by the board.

What is, then, Mr. Carnegie's proposal for enabling the community to recover the wealth which it created?

Mr. Carnegie advises that millionaires should be allowed to accumulate and retain possession of their wealth during their lifetime, but at their death the community should step in and claim its own.

But what is to happen once Mr. Carnegie brings his millionaires' estates into the possession of the community at the death of their owners? Mr. Carnegie has evidently never thought of that.

Suppose the community were to obtain Mr. Carnegie's £65,000,000 of shares in the Steel Corporation, and Mr. Rockefeller's £150,000,000 in the Standard Oil Corporation. Suppose, in a word, that all the present possessions of American millionaires, amounting to, say, one-half of the total capital of the United States, were, as Mr. Carnegie suggests, to pass at their death into the possession of the Government, what would the Government do with this gigantic capital—land, railways, factories, ironworks, and mines? What else could it do but become to the extent of all that capital the owners and controllers of wealth production in behalf of the nation? Thus, by

Mr. Carnegie's own plan, the community would speedily become collectively the owners of virtually all the capital in the country. And thus individualism would disappear, and Socialism become established!

Yet for the moment Mr. Carnegie's acknowledgment of the truth of our Socialist position with respect to the main fact that all wealth is created by the collective knowledge and labour of the community, and belongs by right to the community, must be accepted on its merits. He has, as I said at the beginning, given the whole individualist case away.

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM OF WEALTH?

WRITING in *Land Values* for February, "L. H. B." says:—

"The problem of wealth which will not down," and which to-day is attracting the attention of civilised men everywhere, is not as to how to secure an occasional overflow of superfluous wealth to the nation's Treasury, but rather as to how to secure daily, weekly, and annually a more equal and more equitable distribution of the superabundant wealth daily, weekly, and annually produced by the united labours of the whole community. In other words, serious students of "the problem of wealth," or rather of the problem of poverty, demand that there shall be, to use Mr. Carnegie's words, "a fairer acquisition and fairer distribution of wealth." We trust Mr. Carnegie may yet come to realise that the very plausible and insidious remedy he at present favours will not touch the fringe of the problem he is discussing, and which, doubtless, he, like themselves, is earnestly desirous to see solved. As a real and effective remedy, as "the law needed to produce a more equal, as well as a more equitable, distribution," they demand that these public values shall be annually appropriated for public uses, leaving sacred to the individual, as well as to companies of individuals, anything and everything due to their own individual exertion.

AN APPEAL FROM THE GEORGEITES.

THE followers of Henry George, the Single Taxers and Land Nationalisers, discern in Mr. Carnegie a possible convert. Mr. Arthur Withy addresses to him an open letter published in the *Westminster Review*, in which he bombards Mr. Carnegie with a mitraille of quotations from "Progress and Poverty," and concludes by adjuring him to come over and help us. Mr. Withy says:—

I hold that, so far from its being "immaterial at what date collection is made, so that it (the value created by the community) comes to the National Treasury at last," it is of the utmost importance that the land values created by the public of to-day should be appropriated to-day for the public purposes of to-day. And I cannot but think that after further consideration of the matter you yourself must come to the same conclusion.

If, therefore, as I believe, you are honestly desirous of devoting your wealth to the improvement of the condition of labour, to the uplifting of the great masses of the people, you can only do so by strengthening the hands of those who, in this country, in America, and throughout the civilised world, are working for the realisation of the great ideal set before them by "the Prophet of San Francisco."

As to how you can best help on this great and good work—whether by supporting and promoting propaganda work on the platform and in the Press, by subscribing to such organisations as the English and Scottish Leagues for the Taxation of Land Values, by setting up an object lesson by founding a Henry George Colony on the lines of the Faithope Colony, Alabama, U.S.A., and making it the centre for a lecture bureau and for agitation in the Press, or by any other means—is of course for you to judge.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE *Bulletin Mensuel* of the French Modern Language Society contains several most interesting articles. Professor Sadler's paper on "French Influences in English Education" is concluded, and M. Landenbach, the president of the society, gives his impressions upon the value of the reformed methods of teaching, of which he is an ardent advocate. He deprecates any neglect of translation, and contends that it is a good means for ensuring the stability of the knowledge already acquired.

M. Guérard[†] reports upon the American Modern Language Association, tells of the delightful time passed at Yale, but remarks with astonishment that the questions discussed were purely philological. He is convinced that Americans do not much concern themselves with modern French life and its spirit; for the discussions were very learned—too learned, he thinks—and they turned always upon the older literature. M. Waltz, of Lille, in an interesting letter about the *assistants étrangers*, says he is sure that all his colleagues will fulfil the desire expressed in the Ministerial circular, and will receive their foreign helpers as their equals, giving them introductions and preventing isolation, but, on the other hand, he thinks they should not be permitted to give private lessons to the pupils of the school to which they are attached; this should remain the privilege of native teachers, who already suffer much from competition of various kinds.

I have lately received from France a novel copy-book devised by M. Ponge and Mlle. Livet. It is intended for modern language students. On the left-hand side of every line is a small picture; on the line attached, sentences should be written in the language studied. For instance, a picture of a cat and a ball should have "*Le chat noir joue avec une balle*," or its equivalent in other languages.

The February *School World* has a very valuable article on modern methods as applied to classes capable of translation, but which probably will contain individuals "who will gaze at you with an angelic expression of willing attention, while their brain is indulging in complete repose."

Amongst my letters a week or two ago was one from a teacher, who writes:—

I don't think I ever told you what a pleasant holiday I had last summer with a correspondent, whose name you gave me seven years ago. We spent the first part of the holiday in the Hartz mountains and the last in Berlin, and found that in the years of correspondence we had learnt to know each other and each other's affairs quite intimately. We are talking of going to the Black Forest together in a year or two, our party of four (ourselves and a sister each) was such a very pleasant one.

My correspondent remarks that I must often be in receipt of such letters. Well! I receive more often impatient letters from those who write one week and expect a correspondent to be found for them the next.

ESPERANTO.

It is impossible to compress into one column all the events of importance to those who favour the adoption of an international auxiliary language. Magazines multiply, public speakers continually refer to the matter, and business men find oversea customers sending their orders in Esperanto.

The *Internacia Sciencita Revuo* is now under the editorship of the well-known René de Saussure, whose adhesion to Esperanto is the direct consequence of the Geneva Congress. The secretaries are M. Muschamp, the great botanist, and M. Renard, the Geneva scientist. The contributors belong to Institutes of Science from most European countries, and from America. (6s. per annum.)

La Revuo for February contains, amongst other deeply interesting matter, the conclusion of Dr. Zamenhof's translation of "La Revizoro" and two pages of his replies to questions as to phraseology and style. It also contains a translation of Poe's terrible Inquisition story, "The Pendulum and the Well," which is the more interesting as a translation of the same was recently given in the *Lingvo Internacia*, and thus permits a comparison of the different styles of the two translators.

Two books which have lately appeared have a pathetic interest outside their literary value. The one is, "Inter Blinduloj," by a famous French oculist, Dr. Émile Javal, and is the translation (by his daughter-in-law) of his original French treatise, corrected and added to by the Doctor himself. In it he tells that he himself became blind in his sixty-second year, and then found that there are hardly any books written specially for people who have become blind when adult. He describes the innumerable ways in which blind people can help themselves, and the wisest way in which they can go to work generally, and the book is one to read both for its matter and its style. Its author died, to the great sorrow of all who knew this delightful and genial man, just when the book was ready for publication.

The other book is "Blinda Roza," by the Belgian author Hendrik Conscience, translated by Madame Van Melckebeke during the last two winters of her life. The story itself is of a blind girl, reduced to the last extreme by the carelessness of the brother, who has wasted her little property in speculation. The pretty and pathetic story ends happily.

Amongst events is the famous lecture in praise of Esperanto given by Professor Ostwald, and the meeting on Peace day at the studio of Felix Moscheles, when the text of the resolution was given in English and Esperanto. This will appear in *Concord*.

The next examination in Esperanto by the London Chamber of Commerce will take place next May, and we hope that a large number of candidates will present themselves. I shall be glad to give information.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE TRUTH ABOUT WAR.*

IT is seldom we are told the real truth about war. Its more repulsive features—the brutality, the horror, the torture and agony it entails—are usually decently veiled from public view. Now and again an eye-witness tears aside the veil and describes the actual realities of warfare in all their unredeemed and demoralising details. A Sergeant Burgoyne describes the retreat from Moscow, a Tolstoi the fighting in the trenches of Sebastopol, a Baroness von Suttner the heart-breaking misery that follows in the train of a campaign. For a moment the world is compelled to look the grim spectre in the face and admit with a shudder of horror that it is indeed an accursed thing. But memories are short lived, and soon the more ghastly features are once more becomingly draped in a tinsel of false glory. A few brave deeds, an heroic act, are held to excuse a multitude of cruelties and barbarities. Only last month a correspondent wrote me that in his neighbourhood no one seemed to have realised the awful sufferings and misery caused by war. I commend to them and to all such a careful study of the collection of letters which Mr. Putnam Weale has edited under the title of “Indiscreet Letters from Peking.” They are indiscreet indeed, for the writer of them does not mince matters. He describes exactly what he saw and what he experienced during the siege of the Legations by the Boxers in 1900. No one can read this account of an eye-witness and ever again look upon war otherwise than as a debasing and degrading calamity.

A GRUESOME PICTURE.

The writer of these letters gives a painfully vivid account of all the incidents of the siege of which he was an eye-witness. He describes in notes, written day by day, the vague terror which possessed everyone before the storm actually burst; the rush of the Boxers into Peking; the manner in which the feeble chain of fighting men was locked round the European lines, the desperate barricade fighting; the grievous sufferings of the combatants and their providential rescue from annihilation; the curious way in which diplomacy made itself felt from time to time as the rude shock of events taking place at Tientsin and the sea were reflected in Peking; the coming of the strange relief, and the terrible last scene, in which murder, rapine and rape stalked unmoled through the streets of the sacked capital. The human interest of the dramatic narrative is intense. The whole attention is concentrated upon a single point. There is no far-flung battle line to distract the attention. It is a study of

war under the microscope. We see it in all its debasing and hideous brutality. It is complete in every detail: a perfect working model of modern war on a small scale. A siege is the rudest test in the world, says Mr. Weale in his preface. He enables us to see how human nature stands that test; how it is brutalised, dehumanised, by the savage ordeal. We note as the siege progresses how the worst passions in man's nature are aroused, how the lust for blood seizes the physically brave, how the clutch of fear sends the coward skulking to the rear, and how the sacking of a town, with all its accompanying excesses, is still regarded as the divine right of soldiery. It is a grim and gruesome picture, but it is well that we should be compelled to look upon it for our instruction.

A CARNIVAL OF MURDER.

The drama began as it ended, with massacre. It was a fitting prelude to a carnival of murder. The occupation of Peking by the Boxers was followed by a wholesale slaughter of native Christians. Relief parties sallied out of the barricaded Legation area to rescue what fugitives they could find. Such Boxers as were encountered were given short shrift. “Our leader,” says the writer, who formed one of the party, “looked at a big fellow with a critical eye, and then said to him in the quietest tones, ‘Stand up against the wall.’ The Boxer stood up, and a revolver belched the top of his head off.” Here is another typical scene, though the writer confesses that there was not much time to take stock of such minor incidents as the slaying of individual men. “I marked down one man,” he says, “and drove an old sword at his chest. The fellow howled frightfully, and just as I was about to despatch him, a French sailor saved me the trouble by stretching him out with a resounding thump on his head with his Lebel rifle. The Boxer curled over like a sick worm and expired.” In the neighbourhood of the ruined and smoking cathedral several lanes in which the Boxers had been at work looked like a veritable shambles. “The stench of human blood in the hot June air was almost intolerable, and the sights more than we could bear. Men, women and children lay indiscriminately heaped together, some hacked to pieces, others with their throats cut from ear to ear, some still moving, others quite motionless.”

A HORRIBLE SIGHT.

Savagery roused up savagery, and the civilised forces of the West soon began to yield to the lust for slaughter. The writer says:—

The blood was rising to our men's heads badly by now, and I saw several who could stand it no longer stabbing at the few dead Boxers we had secured. We had none of us imagined we

* “Indiscreet Letters from Peking.” Edited by B. L. Putnam Weale. 310 pp. 7s. 6d. net. (Hurst and Blackett.)

were coming to such scenes as these ; for nobody would have believed that such brutal things were possible. When we judged we had finished rescuing everyone alive, a man in the most pitiable condition ran out from behind the smouldering cathedral carrying a newly severed human head in either hand. He seemed but little abashed when he saw us, but came forward rapidly enough towards us, glancing the while over his shoulder. Several sailors were rushing at him with their bayonets, ready to spit him, when he fell on his knees and, tearing open his tunic, disclosed to our astonished eyes a bronze crucifix with a silver Christ hung on it. "Je suis catholique," he cried to us repeatedly and rapidly in fair French, and the sailors stayed their cold steel until we had extracted an explanation. Then it transpired that he had used this horrible device to escape the notice of some Boxers who were still at work in the street on the other side of the cathedral. We ran round promptly on hearing this, and caught sight of a few fellows stripped to the waist, and gory with blood as I have never seen men before.

A NERVE-SHAKING ORDEAL.

A siege, this eye-witness exclaims, is evidently the testing room of the gods. Very few of the men, women and children belonging to all the nationalities of Europe and Asia huddled within the barricaded lines of the Legation enclosure appear to have stood the test with credit. Chaos reigned supreme, there was no effective command, the organisation of the defences was left to individual initiative, hundreds deliberately shirked their duties. "Certainly in this age," he remarks, "there is very little real valour or bravery." The realities of the fighting were actual and grimly disgusting. How they affected one was, he found, largely a matter of a full or an empty stomach : —

The shells occasionally fly low and take you on the head ; the bullets flick through loopholes or as often take you in the back from some enfiling barricades, and thus through two agencies you may be hastened towards the Unknown. As far as I am personally concerned it is largely a matter of fool whether this affects one acutely or not. If you have a full stomach you do not mind so much, and even shrug your shoulders should the man next you be hit ; but at four or five in the morning, when everything is pale and damp, and you are stomach-sick, it is nerve-shaking to see a man brutally struck and gasping under the blow. I have seen this happen three times ; once it was truly horrible, for I was so splashed with blood. . .

You have no idea how hard it is to get men to make sorties, he notes ; on the slightest provocation, once they have left their own barricades, they rush back to safety.

THE HORRORS OF THE HOSPITAL.

The sights to be seen in the humble little hospital installed in the British Legation bring home the realities of warfare with a painful vividness : —

The Chancery of the British Legation is now the hospital, and on despatch tables, recently littered with diplomatic documents, operations are now almost hourly performed and muttered groans wring from maimed men. It is a curious thought this : to think that the vengeance of foolish despatches overtakes innocent men and lays them groaning and bleeding on the very spot where the ink which framed them flowed. It does not often happen that cause and effect meet like this.

In the heat and dust the stench was terrible : —

Worse still are the flies, which, attracted by the newly spilt blood of strong men, swarm so thickly that another torture is added. Half the nationalities of Europe lie groaning together,

each calling in his native tongue for water or for help to loosen a bandage which in the shimmering heat has become unbearable ; and as the rifle-cracking rises to the storm it always does every few hours, more men will be brought in and laid on that gruesome operating table. The very passage ways have been already invaded by men lying on long chairs, because there are no more beds. Even they are happy ; they have crept to a place where they can gasp in quiet ; that is all they ask for.

THE GRAVEYARD.

Even more horrible is his account of the hasty burial of the dead : —

In the hideous little room at the back the dead are prepared for their last resting-place prepared in a manner which is shocking, but is the best that can be done. I cannot describe it. In the cool of the evening, when perhaps the enemy's fire has slackened a little and the bullets only sob very faintly overhead, and the shells have ceased their brutal attentions, stretcher parties come quietly and carry out the corpses. That is the worst sight of all. There are no coffins, and the dead, shrouded in white cloth, have sometimes their booted feet pushed through the coarse fabric in which they are sewn. Never shall I forget the sight of a man — a great long fellow, who seemed immense in his white shroud. A movement of the bearers struggling under his unaccustomed weight burst his winding-sheet, and his feet shot out as if he were making a last effort to escape from the pitiless grasp of Mother Earth extending her arms towards him in the shape of a narrow trench. There was something hideous and terrible in these booted feet. One man, unnerved at the sight, gave a short cry as if he had been struck. That is the brutal side of life — death. There is also no room and not time to give each one a separate grave to these our dead ; and so, strapped to a plank, they are lowered into the ground, a few shovelfuls of earth are hastily dropped in on top, and then another corpse is laid down.

As you pass away from this torture-room and this execution ground, he says, describing his feelings, a sullen anger seizes you. Why should we die thus in a hole ?

AN OMINOUS, SNAKE-LIKE HISSING.

Slowly but surely the Chinese pushed forward their barricades, so cunningly constructed that the fiercest sorties were unavailing. They drove mines beneath the Legation defences, and the curious tap, tap, tapping of the miners could be heard in the lulls of the firing. Men became half drunk with the lack of sleep, and from bad, overheated blood caused by a perpetual peering through loopholes and a continual alertness even when asleep. The strain was almost beyond endurance : —

So intense has the rifle fire been around the Su-fang-fu and the French Legation lines, that high above the deafening roar of battle a distinct and ominous, snake-like hissing can be heard — a hiss, hiss, hiss that never ceases. It is the high-velocity nickel-nosed bullet tearing through the air at lightning speed, and spitting with rage at its ill-success in driving home on some unfortunate wretch. They hiss, hiss, hiss, hour after hour, without stopping, and as undertone to that brutal hiss there is the roll of the rifles themselves, crackling at us by the thousand like dry faggots. At first, this storm of sound paralyses you a little ; then a lust for battle gains you, and you steadily drive bullets through the Chinese loopholes in the hope of finding a Chinese face. Wherever they bunch and press forward we wither them to pieces. But men are falling on our side more rapidly than we care to think — one rolled over on top of me two hours ago drilled through and through. . . . Just now one of our few remaining ponies was struck, and it was a pitiable sight, giving a bloody illustration of the deadly force of the shell fragments. The piece which struck this poor animal was not very big, but still it simply tore into his flank, and seemed to

burst him in two. With his entrails hanging out and his agonised eyes mutely protesting, the pony staggered and fell. Then we despatched him with our rifles.

THE AGONY OF THE WOUNDED.

The torturing agony of the wounded was a most pitiful sight. Here is one little scene which brings home to the reader what suffering modern war entails. A little Japanese captain had led a forlorn attack against the encircling Chinese barricades and been struck down by a bullet :—

Lying on a coat thrown on the ground, with his side torn open by an iron bullet, the stricken man looked like a child who had met with a terrible accident. He could not have been more than five feet high, and his sword, which was a tiny blade, about thirty inches long, was strapped to his wrist by a cord which he refused to have released. Beating his arms up and down in the air with that tiny sword bobbing with them, he struggled to master the pain, but the effort was too great for him, and he kept moaning in spite of himself. A few feet from him sat a wounded Japanese sailor, who had been struck in the knee with a soft-nosed bullet. His trouser had been ripped up to put on a field dressing, and never before have I seen a more ghastly wound. The bullet had drilled into the knee-cap in a neat little hole, but the soft metal striking the bony substance within had splashed as it progressed through, with the result that the hole made on coming out was as big as the knee-cap itself. The sailor bore his wound with a stoicism which seemed to me superhuman. The sweat was pouring off his face in his agony, but he had stuffed a cap in his mouth so that he might not disgrace himself by crying out, and even in his agony he lay perfectly still, with staring eyes as he waited to be carried to the operating table.

THE INTOLERABLE STENCH.

Worse even than the sight of sudden and of lingering death was the intolerable stench, which turned the stomachs of the defenders :—

On the top of it all the trenches are now sometimes half-full of water, for the summer rains, which have been held back so long, are beginning to fall. The stench is so bad from rotting carcasses and obscene droppings, that an already weakened stomach becomes so rebellious that it is hard to swallow any food at all. In the morning it is sometimes revolting. For four days I was at a line of loopholes, with Chinese corpses swelling under my nose in the sun. . . . At the risk of being shot, I covered them partially by throwing handfuls of mud. Otherwise not I myself, but my rebellious stomach, could not have stood it. Scorched by the sun by day, unable to sleep except in short snatches by night, with a never-ending rifle and cannon fire around us, we have had almost as much as we can stand, and no one wants any more.

Terrified ponies jumped the low barricades and galloped madly between the lines. "The poor animals excited our pity for days without our being able to do a single thing towards rescuing them. Gradually one by one they were hit, and soon their festering carcasses, lying swollen in the sun, added a little more to the awful stench which now surrounds us."

LEAVES AS FOOD.

Hunger, too, began to claim its victims. Thousands of Chinese refugees had to be fed. The time soon came when sick horses had to be buried quickly to secure them from the clutches of the half-starved refugees. Cats and dogs were chased and killed with stones, in order that their carcasses might be devoured :—

The native children, with hunger gnawing savagely at their

stomachs, wander about stripping the trees of their leaves until half Prince Su's grounds have leafless branches. Some of the mothers have taken all their clothes off their children on account of the heat, and their terrible water-swollen stomachs and the pitiful sticks of legs eloquently tell their own tale. Unable to find food, all are drinking enormous quantities of water to stave off the pangs of hunger. . . . Thus enclosed in our brick-bound lines, each of us is spinning out his fate. The Europeans still have as much food as they need ; the Chinese are half-starving, shot and shell continue, stinks abound ; rotting carcasses lie festering in the sun ; our command is looser than ever. It is the merest luck we are still holding out. Perhaps to-morrow it will be all over. In any case the glory has long since departed, and we have nothing but brutal realities.

A HOST OF FAMISHED DOGS.

Even more horrible was the spectacle of the host of famished dogs that overran the battle-ground :—

The droves of ownerless Peking dogs wandering about and creeping in and out of every hole and gap are also annoying us terribly. These pariahs, abandoned by their masters, are ravenous with hunger, and fight over the bodies of the Chinese dead, and dig up the half-buried horses ; nothing will drive them away. In furious bands they rush down at us at night, sometimes alarming the outposts so much that they open a heavy fire. An order given to shoot every one of them, so as to stop these night rushes ; this has been carried out, but no matter how many we kill, more push forward frantic with hunger and tear their dead comrades to pieces in front of our eyes. It is becoming a horrible warfare in this bricked-in battle-ground.

"A DEAD MAN IS YOUR REWARD."

The effect of all these sights and sounds was demoralising in the extreme. The lust for blood mastered every other sentiment. Many men found a zest in killing off their foes. Sharpshooters sought excitement in picking off individual Chinamen.

"Yesterday I had great luck," the writer records, "for I got three men within a very few minutes of each other ; and then, when I was fondly imagining that I might pick off dozens more from my coign of vantage, I was swept back into our lines under such a storm of fire as I have never experienced before." He gives detailed accounts of "this curious sport" when "you may catch a Chinaman smoking and drinking his tea, and if you are quick a dead man is your reward." He records many ghastly instances of the lust for slaughter that had seized upon men of all nationalities. Here is one scene :—

Some of the younger volunteers have taken to creeping out and butchering in the bowels of the earth. This is terrible, but absolutely true. Thus a young volunteer named D—— found, after watching for two days, that a number of men crept into a tunnel mouth every night only twenty feet from his post, and began working on a mine right under his feet. He decided to go himself and kill them all. . . . He crept out two days ago, as soon as he had seen them go in, and posting himself at the entrance, called on the men to come out, else he would block them in and kill them in the most miserable way he could think of. They came out crawling on their hands and knees, and as each man slipped up to the level he was bayoneted. . . . In the end thirteen were killed like this. Three remained, but D——'s strength was not equal to it, and he had to drive them in as captives. They were then despatched and beheaded. They say the French sailors slung back those heads far over into the advanced Chinese barricades with taunts and shouts.

"HOW IT SPLASHES!"

It is small wonder that in this welter of blood men went raving mad :—

Some go mad during the fighting. It is always those who

have too much imagination. Thus during a lull in the attacks against the French lines a Russian volunteer, with rifle and bandolier across his back and a bottle of spirits in his hands, charged furiously at the Chinese barriers with insane cries. No effort could be made to save him, because hundreds of Chinese riflemen were merely waiting for an opportunity to pick off our men. So the doomed Russian reached the first barricade unmolested, put a leg over, and then fell back with a terrible cry as a dozen rifles were emptied into his body. By a miracle he picked himself up, even in his dying condition, and made another frantic effort to climb the obstacle. But more rifles were then discharged, and finally the wretched man fell back quite lifeless.

A yet more blood-curdling case is that of a British marine, who has been hopelessly mad for weeks now. He shot and bayoneted a man in the early part of the siege, and the details must have horrified him. They say he first drove his bayonet in right up to the hilt through a soldier's chest, and then, without withdrawing, emptied the whole of the contents of his magazine into his victim, muttering all the time. Now he lies repeating hour after hour, "How it splashes! How it splashes!" and at night he shrieks and cries.

THE RELIEF.

On the night of August 13th, in the midst of a tornado of fire from the Chinese barricades, a distant boom was heard, the herald of the approach of the relief column:—

I held my breath and tried to think, but before I could decide, boom! came an answering big gun miles away. I dug my teeth into my lips to keep myself calm, but icy shivers ran down my back. They came faster and faster those shivers. You will never know that feeling. Then, boom! before I had calmed myself came a third shock; and then ten seconds afterwards three booms—one, two, three, properly spaced. I understood, although the sounds only shivered in the air, it was a battery of six guns coming into action somewhere very far off. . . . We began shouting, "The army's arrived," in Chinese, across to our enemy, shouting it louder and louder in a sort of ecstasy, and heaving heavy stones to attract their attention. We must have become quite crazy, for my throat suddenly gave out, and I could only speak in an absurd whisper. Oh, what a night!

The fighting at the barricades had become so desperate that in two places hand-to-hand combats had taken place. "This," says the writer grimly, "gives a lust that is uncontrollable."

THE LUST FOR LOOT.

This eye-witness's description of the siege is horrible enough in all conscience, but his account of the sack of Peking by the soldiery of Europe far surpasses it in brutality. It outrivals even Poe's tales of horror. It is a lurid example of the state of demoralisation into which troops fall as soon as the iron hand of discipline is relaxed and the fear of the Provost Marshal's gallows is not present before their eyes. Everyone was tarred by the same brush, Mr. Weale declares. The lust for loot became uncontrollable, and there was no attempt at control. The city was turned into a shambles, and no property was safe from the hands of the marauding soldiery:—

The men wanted to know why they had been dragged forward like animals in this burning heat and stifling dust day after day, until they could walk no longer, if they were to have no reward—if there was to be nothing to take in this cursed country. In the hot air the sullen complaints of these sweating men rang out brutally. They wanted to loot, to break through all locked doors and work their wills on everything.

OPEN LOOTING.

The first case of loot which he witnessed was when a drunken French soldier fell heavily to the ground within the English lines, spilling the contents of a sack in which he had gathered his booty. Suddenly a soldier whispered hoarsely to his mates, "Silver! silver!" He spoke in an extraordinary way:—

I stepped forward at these words to see. It was true. The sack had been split open by the fall, and on the ground now scattered about lay big half-moons of silver—sycee, as it is called. The sapper took a cautious look around, saw that it was all quiet and only myself there, and then the six of them, seized with the same idea, went quietly forward and plundered the fallen Frenchman of his loot as he lay. Each man stuffed as many of those lumps as he could carry into his shirt or tunic. Then they helped the fallen drunkard to his feet, handed him the fraction of his treasure that remained, and pushed him roughly away. The last I noticed of this curious scene was the marauder staggering into the night, and calling faintly at intervals as he realised his loss, "*Sacris! voleurs! Sacris! voleurs anglais!*" Then I made off too. It was the first open looting I had seen. I shall always remember absolutely how curiously it impressed me. It seemed very strange.

A GLIMPSE INTO THE INFERNO.

That was but the first step. It led rapidly to others. Here is another glimpse into the inferno. The writer had stopped a raid of French soldiery in search of loot:

In loud voices they called me names. Twice they turned as if they would shoot me down; then one of them made up the minds of the others by declaring that their object was not to fight, but to pillage—these few carts did not matter. With lowering faces they speedily withdrew, cursing me with calm insolence as they reached the gates. Outside we saw that they had a number of other carts and mules, all loaded up with huge bundles; and reeling round these captured things were other drunken soldiers, whose disordered clothing and leering faces proclaimed that they had given themselves up solely to the wildest orgies. To-day there would be no quarter.

THE HUNT FOR TREASURE.

There was not much to choose between the methods of the European soldiery and the dregs of the Peking populace when it came to looting. In two lurid passages the writer gives a grim idea of mob violence, European and Chinese. In the first he describes the looting of a pawnshop by a motley crowd of French and Russian soldiers:—

They were hunting for treasure. With curses as their disappointment deepened, and always hurling more and more shelves and cupboards to the ground, they soon reduced room after room to a confusion such as I have never before witnessed. Rich silks and costly furs, boxes of trinkets, embroideries, women's headdresses, and hundreds of other things were flung to the ground and trampled under foot into shapeless masses in a few moments, raising a choking dust which cut one's breathing. They wanted only treasure, these men—gold if possible—something which possessed an instant value to them—something whose very touch spelt fortune. Nothing else. In some amazement I watched this frantic scene. From the outer courtyards came the same roar of excitement as the street crowds fought with each other for the possession of all that wealth in cash, separated from one another only by a few yards. European marauders and Chinese vagabonds, I reflected, were acting very much in the same way.

MOB VIOLENCE.

After the Europeans had done their worst, it was the turn of the native looters :—

Like bloodhounds the crowd rushed in an endless stream of men, women, and even children, all summoned by the news that the pawnshop, which was their natural enemy, was fallen. They roared past us, striking and tearing at one another with insane gestures, as if each one feared that he would be too late. Inside the scene must have baffled description, for a clamour soon rose which showed that it was a battle to the death to secure loot at any price. Shriill cries and awful groans rose high above the storm of sound, as the desperadoes of the city, who were mixed with the more innocent common people, struck out with choppers and bar iron and mercilessly felled to the ground all who stood in their way.

A VIGNETTE OF WAR.

But there were worse sights than even this to be witnessed in Peking during the sack. Here is a little vignette of war which burns itself into the memory from its sheer horror :—

Through the open door I could see a confused mass of dead bodies—men who had been bayoneted to death in the early morning—and from a rafter hung a miserable wretch, who had destroyed himself in his agony to escape the terror of cold steel. As the details became clear, the scene was hideous. Never indeed shall I forget that horrible little vignette of war—those dozens upon dozens of curious soldier-faces framed in slouch hats only half understanding; the imploring eunuch on the ground, the huddled mass of slaughtered men swimming in their blood in the shadow behind; that thick smell of murder and sudden death, rising and sinking in the hot air; and the last cruel note of the Chinese figure, with a shriek of agony and fear petrified on the features, swinging in long loose clothes from the rafter above.

THE FATE OF THE WOMEN.

This scene the writer witnessed himself. Other sights near the Eastern Gates were reported to him by a member of one of the Legations. This is the description of the fate of the Imperial tutor, Hsu Tung :

He is swinging now from his own rafters, he and his wife and household—wives, children, concubines, attendants, every one. There are sixteen of them in all, sixteen all swinging from ropes tied on with their own hands, and with the chains on which they stood kicked from under them. That they did in their death struggles. Everywhere they have acted in the same way. They call it hanging, but it is not that; it is really slow strangulation, which lasts for many minutes, because at the last moments the victims become afraid and try to regain their foothold.

The wells were full of women and young girls who had killed themselves because of their fear of the troops. This witness had seen six or seven bodies, all clinging together, hauled out of a single well. The bodies were being removed to prevent the poisoning of the waters.

NOTHING BUT DEAD PEOPLE.

"The place is full of dead people," one of the actors in these scenes complained; "everywhere there

is nothing but dead people, and more are dying every minute." By chance, in riding through the streets, the writer of the letters stumbled upon the track of an avenging column. The men had been mad with lust to loot the palace. "The farther and farther we penetrated," he says, "the more hideous did the ruins and the corpses become. There was nothing but silence—death, ruin and silence; and at last we came to such a mountain of corpses, that our ponies suddenly stampeded, and went madly careering away"—

Corpses dotted the ground in ugly blotches—the corpses of men who had met death in a dozen different ways. Lying in exhausted attitudes, they covered the roadway as if they had been merely tired to death. It was awful, and I began to have a terrible detestation of these Asiatic faces, which, because they were dead, became such a hideous green-yellow-white, and whose bodies seemed to shrivel to nothing in their limp blue suitings. Such dead are an insult to the living.

THE REIGN OF TERROR.

While the reign of terror lasted the capital seemed like a city of the dead. The streets were deserted except for the marauding soldiery. Terror filled every mind; "half the time you speak to the Chinese," the writer noted, "you are not understood; they look at you with staring eyes, wondering whether the rifle or the bayonet is to follow the question." Men went insane; they offered their very women up so that they might escape themselves :—

Yesterday some Chinese whom I knew in the old days came stealthily to see me, and as soon as they were alone with me, without an excuse or warning, they fell on their knees and began bitterly weeping. They had lost everything, absolutely everything. But they did not mind. They were bitter and beyond consolation, because they had lost the intangible—their honour. Each one had had women of their households violated. One with many hideous details told me how soldiers came in and violated all his womenkind, young and old. That account, muttered to me with trembling lips, was no invention. Their blanched and haggard faces showed me it was only the truth they were speaking.

Such things, he exclaims, are the drugs. It is too much.

THE IMPULSE TO DESTROY.

The impulse to destroy, he says, was in the air and could not be resisted :—

It made one feel a little insane and intoxicated to see it all, and as one's blood rushed through one's veins after that long captivity one had, too, the desire to add a little more destruction, to break down places and to shoot for the amusement of the thing. You could not help it, it was in the air. It was a subtle poison which could not be analysed, but which kept on coursing through one's veins and heating the blood to fever pitch.

And so in a welter of blood the terrible drama of vengeance drew to its close.

The Review's Bookshop.

March 1st, 1907.

DURING the month the centenary of Longfellow's birth has been celebrated in a manner that proves that the popularity of his poetry has survived the criticisms of the critics. He is essentially the poet of the common people, whose verdict in the long run has before now on more than one occasion reversed that of the more fastidious and trained intelligence of the scholar. Carducci, the great modern Italian poet, has passed away, followed to his grave by a hundred thousand mourners, and hailed by his fellow countrymen as the worthy successor of the immortal Dante. His fame had, however, hardly extended beyond the frontiers of his native land, though a few months before his death he had been awarded the Nobel prize for literature. The writings of Ruskin, so long the monopoly of the well-to-do, have at length by the expiry of the period of copyright become the property of the poor. The near approach of the date of liberation had brought down the prices of Ruskin's better known books, and now it is possible to buy them for a shilling, sixpence, and in the case of "Unto this Last" for three-pence. An even more remarkable instance of the popularisation of Ruskin is the fact that during the month we have been able to publish, as the latest number of the Books for the Bairns, his fairy tale of "The King of the Golden River" at one penny!

THE IMMORAL NOVEL.

It is about time that a word of protest was raised against some of the novels that are being issued to the public, in some cases by respectable publishers. Their number appears to be on the increase. It is not advisable to name them, for to name is to advertise, and the fewer readers they have the better it will be for the moral health of the community. Immorality is openly paraded and not infrequently defended in their pages. And this is done, not to serve any cause or to call attention to an evil, but simply and solely because it is considered to be a good business speculation to do so. Fiction of this descrip-

tion cannot be classed as literature. It is produced to be read and thrown on one side. Its function is to supply recreative reading to the community and enable a certain number of people to pass the time. If, as Madame de Coulevain points out in the *Fortnightly*, the masses of the English people have a craving for artificial emotion, it is the duty of those who cater for that demand to see to it that the supply is pure, and not adulterated with the taint of immorality. It would not be just to call these novels drivel for the dregs, for though the dregs are prominent enough in the composition of the story, the actual handling of the narrative is in some cases clever enough; and though the readers for whom they are written may be commonplace, they are not immoral. No doubt the public can, in the long run, protect itself, but in the meantime publishers are not without their duty in the matter.

MR. HENRY JAMES ON
AMERICA.

Mr. Henry James's style is an acquired literary taste. Those who have mastered it enjoy it, I believe. At least they say they do. The average reader, however, does not find Mr. Henry James easy of comprehension, and would assuredly dissent from the opening sentence of the preface to his latest book, *The American Scene* (Chapman, 465 pp. 12s. 6d. net). In it he says, "the following pages duly explain themselves."

That is precisely what they do not do. Mr. James has attempted to record his impressions of America after a quarter of a century's absence. He has done so with an amplitude that is absolutely bewildering. His impressions are so numerous, and they all crowd upon him with an insistence that demands an attempt at record, that the reader closes the book without any clear idea of Mr. James's opinion of America and Americans. Broadly speaking, I should say he liked the country, but disliked the people and the cities. But really to understand Mr. James one should read his pages at least half-a-dozen times. I have only read them once, and it is quite



Jack London.

possible I have misapprehended his meaning. Mr. James possesses the analytic mind, but analysis, carried to the point of unintelligibility, defeats its own end. And that Mr. James is unintelligible to the average reader there is no doubt. He writes for the select few.

A TALE OF THE WOLF.

Mr. Jack London has written another capital animal story. The opening chapters, describing a wolf pack on the meat trail, are thrilling in the extreme. As a piece of vivid descriptive writing Mr. London has never done anything better. There is something of the gruesomeness of one of Edgar Allen Poe's tales in his account of how the famished wolves hunted their victims across the snow. The scene in which the survivor, crouching in the centre of a ring of fire, surrounded by a circle of starving wolves who look upon him hungrily as a delayed meal that is soon to be eaten, is one which cannot be easily forgotten. The rest of the book is devoted to a description of the birth, upbringing, and adventures of White Fang, the offspring of a union of a dog and a wolf. Nature, as Mr. London describes it, is indeed "red in tooth and claw." The hunt for food among the wild animals is described with a minuteness that some readers will regard as excessive. Nor is there much improvement in this respect when the wolf cub becomes a servant of man. The savage struggle for existence still continues. A more humane element is only introduced towards the close of the book when White Fang comes into the possession of a Californian, who masters his savage nature by the power of love. It is a powerful story, and is certainly one of the best books that the present year has yet brought us (Methuen. 6s.).

NORDAU ON ART AND ARTISTS.

M. Max Nordau is nothing if he is not vigorous, and his book on *Art and Artists* (Unwin. 348 pp. 7s. 6d. net) is full of strongly-worded opinions on contemporary art. He begins by tilting at the theory of "art for art's sake," which he roundly denounces as "a hall-mark of crass ignorance." Art, he says, has had many mistresses. It now works only for the masses. The State and the few rich buy, and universal suffrage tells them what to buy. The art of the future Max Nordau regards as typified by Millet in painting and Constantin Meunier in sculpture. Before Meunier he bows in profound admiration. From Rodin he turns in equally profound horror. "Mysticism and sexual psychopathy in the choice of themes, impressionism and incidental eccentricities in technique, overstepping the limitations of his art," have, he maintains, raised Rodin to his present position. One Englishman only is dealt with—Frank Brangwyn—and he is treated very appreciatively. Other artists on whom swift judgment, favourable or otherwise, is passed are Bouguereau, John W. Alexander, Puvis de Chavannes, Whistler, and Rosa Bonheur, whom he describes as "a Rudyard Kipling

of the brush." A free and very good translation of this most vigorous and interesting book has been made by Mr. W. F. Harvey.

IBSEN: THE MAN AND HIS ART.

Mr. Haldane Macfall has written one of the best books on Ibsen that have yet been published (Richards. 326 pp. 5s. net). It is a description of the man, his art, and his significance, and is written in a style that should make it an invaluable introduction to the study of Ibsen's plays for anyone who is not already familiar with them. One of the most helpful features of this sketch is the brief but admirably worded descriptions of the plays. Without any superfluity of words a clear idea is given of the plot and its significance, and the impression which the play made on the public at the time of its appearance. Mr. Macfall has handled his subject with much skill and insight, and the lucidity of his narrative should increase the number of Ibsen's students, even if it does not add to the circle of his admirers.

WOMEN IN ANCIENT TIMES.

Principal Donaldson has written an exceedingly interesting book on the position and influence of women in ancient Greece and Rome and among the early Christians (Longmans. 278 pp. 5s. net.). He is a master of an attractive style, and he treats his subject in a very sympathetic spirit. As far as it is possible to do so, he endeavours to rid himself of any preconceived views as to the relations between the sexes, and to approach the subject in a spirit of impartiality and moderation. The impression left on the mind of the reader is that in practice, if not in theory, women were accorded a more influential position among the Greeks than among the Romans, and were least highly considered among the early Christians. It is a book to be read, and one which it is a pleasure to read. No summary can do it adequate justice, and I have only space for a single brief quotation. Principal Donaldson thus describes the place and position of woman in the eyes of the early Christians:

I may define man to be a male human being and woman to be a female human being. They are both human beings, both gifted with reason and conscience, both responsible for their actions, both entitled to the freedom essential to this responsibility, and both capable of the noblest thoughts and deeds. As human beings they are on an equality as to their powers, the differences in individuals resulting from the surroundings and circumstances of spiritual growth. But man is a male and woman is a female, and this distinction exists in Nature for the continuance of the race. Now, what the early Christians did was to strike the male out of the definition of man and human being out of the definition of woman. Man was a human being made for the highest and noblest purposes; woman was a female made to serve only one. She was on the earth to inflame the heart of man with every evil passion.

A FASCINATING BIOGRAPHY.

Those who have read *Lady Rose's Daughter* will turn with interest to the English translation of the Marquis de Ségur's famous biography of Julie de Lespinasse, for Mrs. Humphry Ward founded her

novel upon Julie's career. No two persons, I suppose, will quite agree about her character, and how far she was to blame for the terrible griefs she suffered. It is this element of uncertainty that gives a perennial fascination to her life-story. Whom did she really love? Or did she in reality love no one? Was she ruled by her heart or her head? The Marquis de Ségur, after following her "tortured existence," sums her up by saying: "Surely she did indeed sin, yet for that sin she paid full measure; and if she suffered greatly, so also did she greatly love." Into few souls is it possible to look so closely as into that of Julie de Lespinasse, and this English translation of her life-story will be read with absorbed interest by many to whom the original is as a closed book (Chatto. 403 pp. 7s. 6d. net).

NATIONAL LIFE IN LITERATURE.

Mr. Edmund Dale has produced an extremely interesting book, and one which it would be useful to keep for reference after reading, in his *National Life and Character in the Mirror of Early English Literature* (Cambridge Press. 324 pp. 8s.). It might be called a history of the manners and customs of the English people as revealed in their literature. It is written in a style that makes it most entertaining to read. The first chapter describes national life and customs to about 650 A.D., and the last brings the book down to about 1400, the period of the "Canterbury Tales." "The idea of the book," the writer says in his preface, "is that by pricking in, as it were, literary illustrations upon the background of history the study of the period might gain in interest and definition." It certainly does when the idea is as ably carried out as it has been by Mr. Dale. Reference to any particular point or author is facilitated not only by an index, but also by a full synopsis of the chapters.

LITERARY FORGERIES.

There is also a great deal to attract any reader who takes an interest in the by-paths of literature, in Mr. J. A. Farrer's careful studies of *Literary Forgeries*, with an introduction by Andrew Lang that is a marvel of erudition. Some of these mysteries of imposition still remain unsolved, even after Mr. Farrer's researches. The whole subject is under review—classical forgeries; political forgeries, the most famous of which was the "Eikon Basilike," fathered on Charles I.; Ireland's Shakespearean forgeries, against which Malone protested so vigorously; and, of course, the marvellous productions of Chatterton, which have a chapter to themselves. A special chapter also deals with the forged letters of Byron and Shelley, which imposed even on Mr. Murray, and the story of which, the writer says, "affords a standing warning against the pleasant folly of collecting autographs." If these letters imposed on such a man as Mr. Murray, "what hope can there be for the ordinary collector or buyer of such wares?" (Longmans. 282 pp. 6s. 6d. net).

THE OUTLOOK IN IRELAND.

Lord Dunraven has very opportunely set forth the case for devolution and conciliation in Ireland in a volume bearing the title, *The Outlook in Ireland* (Murray. 295 pp. 7s. 6d. net). It is a useful compendium of information regarding many aspects of the Irish problem—industrial, agricultural, financial and educational. In addition, it is a strong and eloquent plea that the present favourable moment should be seized and made the most of. Never before, he says, in the modern history of Ireland has the outlook been as favourable as at the present moment for a strenuous effort for her regeneration. A conciliatory spirit is needed both in England and Ireland. But, he declares, the British people must recognise one fact and divest themselves of one delusion—they must realise that they cannot anglicise Ireland. That is the great and fundamental mistake that the English people have always made. Bearing this fact permanently in mind, Lord Dunraven outlines his policy of devolution. Ireland cannot be happily governed, nor can her prosperity be assured, by purely English methods on purely English lines. She understands her own affairs best, and she should be allowed to manage her own affairs. Lord Dunraven's desire is to see the largest possible freedom of action and self-governing power delegated to Ireland compatible with the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament.

LORD CROMER AS BENEVOLENT AUTOCRAT.

Mr. Edward Dicey is mildly critical of English rule in Egypt in his book *The Egypt of the Future* (Heinemann. 216 pp. 3s. 6d. net). To sum up his criticisms under a single head, they amount to this: that British rule in the land of the Pharaohs is an autocracy. Lord Cromer is the most high-minded and benevolent of autocrats, under whose rule Egypt has made enormous material progress. At the same time the invariable defects of autocratic rule have made themselves manifest, and moral progress has been of a retrograde description. One by one every influence which impaired Lord Cromer's autocracy has been removed or fettered. His present policy is to make his autocracy even more absolute. Mr. Dicey believes that a Protectorate is bound to come, and perhaps at an early date. He further believes that the idea of autonomy being conferred on Egypt is, for the present, a pious aspiration and nothing more. But he contends it would be a policy of wisdom to entrust the carrying out of reforms which are bound to give umbrage to the inhabitants to native administrators speaking the language of the people, belonging to their creed, and understanding their prejudices. Fanaticism is always a latent element in a Mohammedan country, and wise statesmanship would take every possible care to guard against its assuming an active form. That is the reason why he is somewhat sceptical of the ultimate wisdom of Lord Cromer's policy.

SWITZERLAND AND ITS PEOPLE.

Switzerland: The Country and Its People is the first volume of a series of coloured books that Messrs. Chatto and Windus propose to publish. Mr. Clarence Rook supplies the letterpress, and Effie Jardine the coloured illustrations. The combination is a very successful one, and the volume avoids the frequent tendency of coloured books—the subordination of the letterpress to the illustrations. Mr. Rook has written a well-informed and pleasantly-worded narrative which covers the history of the people, describes their method of government, and gives some account of the Swiss as a soldier, engineer, schoolmaster, and host. There are also chapters upon winter sports, upon Lake Geneva in spring, and upon some of the literary associations connected with that famous stretch of water. Mr. Rook does not attempt to describe Swiss scenery, preferring to leave the reader to imagine its beauties, if he is not already familiar with them, from the carefully-printed coloured illustrations. The Swiss people, say Mr. Rook, has developed a most triumphant patriotism on a business basis; it is a syndicate of many races and creeds and languages pledged to buy freedom. As a host to the paying guest the Swiss is supreme. By a curious printer's error the artist is made to give us a view of the Matterhorn as it may be seen from Grindelwald! (270 pp. 57 coloured illustrations. 20s. net.)

THROUGH SAVAGE EUROPE.

Mr. Harry de Windt's *Through Savage Europe* will be already familiar to readers of the *Westminster Gazette*, as it is a narrative of a tour undertaken as special correspondent of that paper. "Savage Europe" means the Balkans, and also the Caucasus, about which there are several chapters. We know, the writer thinks, the geography of Darkest Africa better than that of the Balkans. There is a good deal about Serbia, "The Garden of the Balkans," a place to be avoided unless well prepared to rough it, which is true of most of the countries described in this book. The story of the murder of Alexander and Draga is retold; but Mr. de Windt is wrong in saying Colonel Maschin was Servian delegate to the Hague; he was a delegate, but in a very subordinate capacity. The book is very lively and readable, and is never dull. There are a great many interesting illustrations. (Unwin. 300 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

THE LIFE OF AN EMPIRE.

Mr. Walter Meakin's *The Life of an Empire*, though inevitably containing some statements from which many readers will dissent, is yet, on the whole, a very fairly written book. He deals with Imperial problems, political and social, from the standpoint of the Empire as a whole. The Native question, for instance, is treated with a view to finding some general principle on which to govern native races. Dealing with trade, the writer shows himself distinctly a free-trader, and plainly says he thinks New Zealand

wrong in imposing high tariffs, and Canada mistaken in her fiscal policy. He makes a curious remark that "the Englishman is never so healthy as in his own country"—that the colonially-bred have not the constitutions of the country-bred English. This, if true, is grave. He would have a central authority dealing with emigration, each Colony stating how many emigrants it wants, and of what class. He makes also some sensible remarks as to the danger of provincialism, both in the Colonies and in England. Needless to say, Imperial Federation is the goal towards which he looks. His conclusions are not often very original, but the whole book forms a useful compendium of facts on Imperial questions (Unwin. 335 pp. 6s.).

ENGLISH CONGREGATIONALISM.

That the late Dr. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham, should have written a *History of English Congregationalism* (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. net) is in eminent accord with the place he occupied in the denomination. For the last half of the nineteenth century no man in the Old World or the New stood near Dr. Dale as the literary and theological advocate of the distinctive tenets of Congregationalism. The work, which was begun as a manual of Congregational polity and intended to be issued by the Congregational Union, grew into a history, for which the author himself alone became responsible, and after his death it has been completed with filial piety and self-expression by his son, Dr. A. W. W. Dale, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Liverpool. It is divided into six books. The first deals with Church polity in the apostolic age and with after attempts to recover the lost ideal of the communion of saints. It is an endeavour to vindicate at once the apostolic origin and the more or less hidden continuity through the ages of the Congregational idea. Outsiders will doubtless feel it a very slender counterpart to the massive and imposing unity of the Roman succession. The second book begins with the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when the stream of Congregational succession comes into the daylight of ordinary history. The claim of the Congregational Churches that they constitute a truly national church is perhaps supported by the inextricable interweaving of the life of the denomination with the life of the nation, which Dr. Dale traces with firm and sympathetic hand. Dr. Dale himself brought his History down to the year 1885. Two chapters have been added by his son—one dealing with institutions and enterprises of modern Congregationalism, chiefly colleges, schools, benevolent and other societies, and settlements; the other describing the International Council of 1891. Congregationalists will doubtless find in these pages a classic statement of their polity and progress. The outer world will turn to this work with genuine curiosity to find in the narrative of one of its foremost exponents how what was, perhaps, the most virile influence in English national life originated and developed.

BACK TO THE LAND.

The useful series of articles that have been appearing in the columns of the *Daily News* on the English land question have now been gathered into a volume under the title of *To Colonise England* (Unwin. 210 pp. 2s. 6d. net). The question of the land is bound before long to occupy much public attention, and this volume will be found to be an excellent preparation for an understanding of the problem. The diagnosis of the disease is the work of the late Mr. W. B. Hodgson; the consideration of the remedy is the contribution of Mr. Masterman, M.P., while a variety of writers make suggestions as to the best policy to pursue. The serious and outstanding fact is that the reservoir from which our cities have drawn their vitality has almost dried up. We have become a wholly town-bred population. All the writers recognise in co-operation the solution of the problem, but the co-operative organisation of agriculture, to be effective, must be developed under favourable conditions of tenure and cultivation which do not at present exist in England. It is necessary to create the small holder and make him independent and secure. The keystone of the policy advocated by this band of writers is the establishment of a Central Body of Small Holdings Commissioners, which should be the driving power of the whole scheme for settling the small holder on the land by aid of the Parish and County Councils. It is unpardonable that so useful a volume should be without an index.

THE EVIL OF INDUSTRIAL DRINKING.

Several years' experience in prison and lunatic asylum work has convinced Dr. W. C. Sullivan that in dealing with the question of drunkenness we have allowed the disorders arising from convivial drinking to occupy too exclusively our attention. This, he believes, has led us to take short views which, when translated into practice, give very unsatisfactory results. In order to combat this tendency he has written a book on Alcoholism (Nesbit. 214 pp.), in which he has brought together a large amount of valuable information on the question of intemperance. His conclusion and contention is that the greatest evils of alcoholism depend on the use of liquor as an aid to work, and that it is therefore to this misuse of alcohol, and to the belief in its stimulant value, that preventive measures can be most effectively directed. Any attempt to deal with convivial drinking must necessarily be of a gradual character, but checks on industrial drinking, he points out, may be applied at once. If, for instance, the public mind were better acquainted with the effect of small doses of alcohol on perception and movement, there would be as little difficulty in penalising the serving of engine-drivers and chauffeurs in uniform as prohibiting the serving of policemen. And the early opening of public-houses, one of the most fruitful sources of intemperance in London, might also be dealt with directly. This is a very

useful contribution to the consideration of the drink problem, which deserves careful study by all who are interested in the promotion of the welfare of the nation.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

Many excellent novels were published last month, and many others that were not worth the paper on which they were printed. About the latter we do not need to trouble overmuch, for oblivion will speedily swallow them up. They do, however, temporarily at least, occupy shelf-room that might be devoted to better uses. This by the way. My bundle of fiction this month does not lack variety, and there will be found in it something to suit almost every taste. For those who prefer a story of present-day society life there is Mrs. Henry de la Pasture's *The Lonely Lady of Grosvenor Square* (Murray. 6s.), a well-written tale of the experiences of an unsophisticated Welsh girl suddenly transplanted from her native country to a grand house in Grosvenor Square. It is a pleasant novel without being a remarkable one. A less pleasing aspect of society is displayed in S. Macnaughten's *The Expensive Miss Du Cane* (Heinemann. 6s.). The hero is a product of modern civilisation, a young man with excellent manners and fastidious tastes, but no backbone. An income of three hundred a year is sufficient for his single existence, but when the supposed heiress, whose heart he has won, proves only to have sufficient to dress upon, he discreetly withdraws, leaving her lamenting. In *Exton Manor* (Rivers. 6s.) Mr. Archibald Marshall describes in great detail and with considerable success life in a country village, as it is lived by the well-to-do tenants on a large estate. He gives us a glimpse of country life which is a refreshing change after the more complex tales of the city. Another novel with a country atmosphere is Mr. H. B. Marriott Watson's *A Midsummer Day's Dream* (Methuen. 6s.) He recounts in very lively fashion the adventures of a country house party in getting up a performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." They take nearly a whole book of over 300 pages before they begin to act, but their amusing adventures and love-makings keep up the interest. A bright and sprightly story, which will hold the reader's attention and help him to pass a pleasant hour or so, is Mrs. Sidgwick's *The Kinsman* (Methuen. 6s.). The substitution of a cockney city clerk for a refined Australian gentleman, owing to their striking resemblance in figure and feature, leads to many amusing complications, which are made the most of by a clever writer. Bessie Dill's *My Lady Nan* (Hurst. 6s.) is a very prettily told tale. It is a story of rather long ago, when women still led cloistered lives and when Bath was the queen of English watering-places. The charming girlish heroine is trapped into marriage when barely fifteen, under pain of becoming penniless if she does not consent. *The marriage for years is no marriage, and when husband and wife meet my lady is masquerading as a country lass. Her husband falls thoroughly in love with her, and after a tangled love affair the tale ends happily.

FOUR EXCELLENT TALES.

Four among the month's novels deserve special mention, and, had I the space, would call for separate notice. First I would place Mr. Richard Bagot's *Temptation* (Methuen. 6s.) on account of its carefully worked out plot, the refreshing absence of chatter from its pages, and the picture it gives of provincial Italian life. We are brought into contact with the proud, conservative nobility of the Italian provinces. The country house in which the whole scene passes is inhabited by a young count, a frank, generous character, leading an energetic life in looking after his estates. He desires no other life, and cannot conceive that his wife—who, rumour said, had once herded pigs—could want any other. She, however, has inherited the worst points of the peasant character, their ingrained suspicion and proneness to seek the worst motives for every act. Never in her life has she spoken the truth nor acted openly. She craves for Rome and its corrupt society. The inevitable conclusion is tragedy, and the story steadily progresses to its consummation. A totally different atmosphere pervades Mr. R. W. Chambers's *The Fighting Chance* (Constable. 6s.). The scene is America, and the actors belong to country house society. The hereditary taint is present in both hero and heroine. In Stephen's case it is a tendency to drink, ever being combatted, and ever cropping up again. In the case of the rather commonplace, selfish, and frivolous Sylvia it is her ancestors' inability to remain faithful to the marriage vow. For Stephen there is "a fighting chance." He takes it and wins the fight. How, I must leave my readers to find out for themselves. It is a clever and original tale. Another fine tale is Mr. Sidney R. Lysaght's *Her Majesty's Rebels* (Macmillan. 6s.). He warns us that no attempt has been made to suggest a portrait of Charles Stewart Parnell in his hero Michael Desmond. The warning is not altogether unnecessary, for the careers of the two men are strikingly similar. The scene is laid chiefly in Ireland, and Irish problems and family feuds are much to the fore. In Corinna, Sir William Desmond's beautiful wife, we do not have a second Mrs. O'Shea, but a passionate and lawless love affair ending in the divorce court, tragedy and death take up most of the book. In the end Desmond is murdered. Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer made his mark as a writer of historical fiction by his study of Henry VIII.'s fifth Queen. He has now added to his reputation by writing *Privy Seal: His Last Venture* (Rivers. 6s.), in which he tells with dramatic vividness the events which led up to Cromwell's fall and the placing of Katherine Howard on the throne of England. It is a fine piece of workmanship.

PLEASANT READING FOR AN IDLE HOUR.

There are several tales of a more or less pleasant but unpretentious character, which make excellent light reading. Mary Mann's *Memories of Ronald Love*

(Methuen. 6s.) is a pathetic story of the early fifties. To some, the bitter suffering of the child Ronald may seem improbable. It is morbid, perhaps, but it is not impossible. The other characters are ably sketched. Mr. E. W. Jennings's *Under the Pompadour* (Unwin, 6s.) is an eminently readable novel with a well worked-out plot, as full of interest as it is of adventure. The tale shows marks of careful research, whether the author is describing great personages or notable places. The character of Madame de Pompadour as conceived by Mr. Jennings is not at all unpleasing. Sir William Magnay's *The Amazing Duke* (Unwin. 6s.) is Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. It goes without saying that there is plenty of adventure, and that the lovers have their full measure of troubles before the happy ending. Edith A. Barnett's *A Wilderness Winner* (Methuen. 6s.) is a tale of English settlers in Western America. It would be a useful story for intending emigrants to read, for she manages in the course of the tale to drop by the way many common-sense hints without spoiling the interest of her story. Mrs. Meade's girls are always nice, and the two whose experiences are narrated in *The Girl and Her Fortune* (Hodder. 6s.) are among the nicest she has created with her facile pen. May Crommelin's *House of Howe* (Long. 6s.) is an amusing story of a kind-hearted autocrat uncle and a pretty niece. Four or five weddings make a bright ending. A less pleasant and more pretentious tale is Winifred Graham's *World Without End* (Rivers. 6s.). It is a story of parental influence, vividly pictured and weirdly fascinating. As a consequence of the intense desire of a theosophist mother that the child to be born should have a vivid and continual recollection of a former life, Harom Anstey possesses a dual nature. It is an unhappy gift which leads to tragedy. Miss Underhill's *The Lost Word* (Heinemann. 6s.) is clever and original. It is the story of an art-for-art's sake aesthete's search for the lost word of the ancient masons. He falls in love with an ecstatic and eccentric art-worker. A marriage contracted by one who believes that its ties are fatal to art is not likely to be a comfortable affair. Nor does it prove to be so in this case. Still less agreeable is Mrs. Havelock Ellis's *Kit's Woman: A Cornish Idyll* (Rivers. 3s. 6d.). There is nothing strictly idyllic about it, but a great deal that is very tragic, and much more that touches on matters almost too delicate to be handled in any story.

THE NATIVES OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

Miss A. Werner has written an admirable account of the native races of British Central Africa (Constable. 303 pp. 6s. net). It is a complete survey of the customs, beliefs, and mode of life of the native tribes which inhabit our Protectorate. Miss Werner has handled her information with much skill, and has produced a continuous narrative that holds the attention of the reader throughout. It is no dry compilation of facts, but an illuminating account of the lives of the natives and the

conditions under which they are lived. How wide is the scope of her book may be gathered from the titles of the chapters. After giving a bird's-eye view of the country in its main outlines, of its vegetation, and of the animals that enliven it, she proceeds to describe the inhabitants. Two chapters are devoted to an account of their religious beliefs and the practice of magic, two chapters deal with native life from the earliest moment to the grave, while a whole chapter is taken up with descriptions of funeral rites. Miss Werner also gives some account of native arts and industries, of their language and oral literature, their tribal organisation and method of government. An exceedingly interesting chapter describes the native folk-stories, many of which are retold. They have a distinct resemblance to the Brer Rabbit stories of Uncle Remus. A curious point is the belief that an animal could divest itself of its skin at will. Miss Werner has given us a book which is not only a valuable addition to our knowledge of the native races of the Empire, but also an intensely interesting and human account of their lives and beliefs.

PHRASES AND QUOTATIONS.

Any of my readers who want a complete up-to-date book of quotations cannot do better than expend ten and sixpence on the carefully compiled volume that Mr. W. Gurney Benham has prepared for Messrs. Cassell. It is probably the most complete and elaborate book of quotations published, for it comprises quoted and quotable phrases from all the principal living languages and the two great dead languages. There are besides sections devoted to quotations from the Bible, the Book of Common Prayer, and the Koran, and a full collection of proverbs. An index occupying no fewer than 356 pages, printed in double column, makes the task of tracing any quotation only a matter of a few moments. Mr. Trench H. Johnson has compiled a curious, novel and very useful reference book under the title of *Phrases and Names: their Origins and Meanings*. The Londoner, no doubt, will first turn to the names of his own streets to find their long-forgotten meanings. I have looked out many, and never looked in vain. To give a notion of the scope of the book the following names and phrases are selected: A. B. C. girls, Bermondsey, draggletail, husband's boat, jingoes, Milk Street, palaver, woosack. Some slang terms are included, and many, perhaps too many, Americanisms (Laurie. 384 pp. 6s. net).

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Edwbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

A FAMOUS PUBLISHING HOUSE.

UNDER the title of "Makers of Books," Messrs. Smith, Elder, the publishers of Thackeray and Charlotte Brontë, and of many other famous authors, are dealt with in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. The firm was originally a sort of offshoot from the houses of Murray and Rivingtons, George Smith the First having served under these firms. George Smith the Second, however, was a much more famous man, who took over the business when it was far from prosperous, and when he himself was still extremely young to be placed in a position of so much responsibility. The firm's offices were then in Cornhill. In his efforts to retrieve its fortunes it was a common thing for George Smith the Second

and for many of the clerks to work until three or four o'clock in the morning; and occasionally, when there was but a short interval between the arrival and departure of the Indian mails, I used to start work at nine o'clock of one morning, and neither leave my room nor cease dictating until seven o'clock the next evening, when the mail was despatched. During these thirty-two hours of continuous work I was supported by mutton chops and green tea at stated intervals.

This toil certainly bore fruit. George Smith the Second published works by Charlotte Brontë, Thackeray, Mrs. Gaskell, Ruskin, Matthew Arnold, the Brownings, Trollope, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, J. A. Symonds, and many more. Darwin's was another famous name at Cornhill. Ruskin, though only 100 copies of "Modern Painters" had been sold in a year out of 500, continued with the firm for fully thirty years, and only in 1878 took his books elsewhere. The Ruskin family introduced George Smith to another author, with whom he had a long and profitable connection—Wilkie Collins.

The story of Charlotte Brontë's meeting with George Smith the Second is too well known to repeat; but to his death the publisher looked on the MS. of "Jane Eyre" as his greatest literary treasure, and it still remains in the possession of the Smith family. Thackeray had long been a writer for whom George Smith had wished to publish something; and the chance came with "The Kickleburys on the Rhine." Later on £1,200 was offered for a first edition of 2,500 copies of "Esmond." Thackeray, it may be remembered, was for a time editor of the *Cornhill Magazine*, a position in which he was far from happy. "The Ring and the Book" is another famous volume which came out under this firm's auspices, and at Browning's funeral in the Abbey, George Smith was a pall-bearer. Mr. Reginald Smith, K.C., who came to the firm in 1894, is its present head. He was formerly "devil" to Sir Charles Russell. Various interesting specimens of famous manuscripts are reproduced with this article.

In the *Smart Set* for March I find nothing whatever but short stories and shorter poems, with the solitary exception of an article on "Emphasis in the Drama," by Clayton Hamilton. It is thus very nearly an "all-story magazine."

Imperial Tariff, 1907.	T. E. O'Rielly.....	(Eyre and Spottiswoode)	4/6
Lord's Parliamentary Companion, 1907.....	(W. Hittaker)	net	3/6
Municipal Year-Book of the United Kingdom, 1907.	R. Donald	net	3/6
Local Government Annual, 1907.	S. E. Rogers	(Local Government Office)	1/6
County Councils, Municipal Corporations, etc., Companion, 1907.....	(Kelly)	net	10/6
Borough and County Council Elections.	W. Green	net	2/6
Public Schools Year-Book, 1907.....	(Sonnenchein)	net	3/6
Newspaper Press Directory, 1907.....	Mitchell	net	1/6
Burdett's Hospitals and Charities, 1907.	Sir Henry Burdett.	(Scientific Press)	7/6

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR FEBRUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1.—M. Günter is appointed Minister of Justice in Hungary in room of M. Polonyi resigned ... A new Cabinet is formed in Montenegro ... The Royal Commission on Tuberculosis publishes its report ... Mr. Mosely publishes a report of his recent visit to the United States on the School System.

Feb. 2.—The King and Queen leave London for Paris ... The voting on the Mathematical Tripos at Cambridge University results in a majority of 142 for abolishing the Senior Wranglership and the "order of merit" ... The New South Wales Government decides to aid the emigration of agricultural labourers by contributions towards their passage money.

Feb. 3.—Severe blizzard in the Canadian North-West.

Feb. 4.—The Lord Mayor announces that the Jamaican relief fund amounts to £48,000 ... The Senate of Dublin University meets at Trinity College and passes a resolution against Mr. Bryce's Irish University scheme ... The Canadian House of Commons adjourns as a mark of respect to Earl Grey on the death of his daughter ... The circular addressed by the French Minister of Public Worship on Church leases is published in Paris ... A meeting is held in London to form a Secular Education League.

Feb. 5.—At a meeting of the L.C.C. it is resolved that the Works Department shall construct the new main sewer between Stepney and Trafalgar Square.

Feb. 6.—At a meeting of the Education Committee of the L.C.C. the alterations and improvements required in nearly fifty non-provided schools are approved ... The Royal Commission of inquiry into the administration of British New Guinea presents its report, recommending the thorough reorganisation of the Public Service there ... Mr. Hole presents to the United States Senate the details of the plans for building the big battleship already voted ... The final results of the German general election are favourable to the Government and disastrous for the Socialists.

Feb. 7.—Nine very ancient gold bracelets are found in a sand-pit at Crayford, Kent ... In the French Chamber, the Minister of Finance introduces an Income-tax Bill.

Feb. 8.—The King expresses his satisfaction that the minimum sum necessary to guarantee the expenses of the Franco-British Exhibition in London in 1908 has been subscribed ... Mr. Donald MacAllister, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, is appointed Principal of Glasgow University ... At a Conference held in London by the National Union of Woman's Suffrage Societies a resolution is passed in favour of equal franchise for men and women ... The Governor of Penza, in Russia, is assassinated.

Feb. 9.—The King and Queen leave Paris for London ... A Women's Suffrage Demonstration takes place in London; 3,000 women walk in procession from Hyde Park to Exeter Hall; forty societies are represented ... A Conference to promote an ambulance service for London is held at Gray's Inn Hall ... The nomination of candidates for Parliament takes place in the Transvaal ... The Russian Government issues an internal loan of £7,500,000.

Feb. 11.—The King confers the Order of Merit on Mr. Bryce on his appointment as Ambassador to Washington ... A violent explosion occurs at Woolwich Arsenal in the Chemical Research Department; no lives lost, but much damage done ... In the Transvaal ten Het Volk candidates are elected unopposed to the Legislative Assembly ... The battleships *Albatross* and *Commonwealth* come into collision, and proceed to Gibraltar for repairs.

Feb. 12.—The King, accompanied by the Queen, opens Parliament in full State ... The London County Council discusses the Finance Committee's report ... The Music-hall dispute in London is submitted to arbitration ... There is a debate in the Canadian House of Commons on the partnership of Great Britain and her Colonies ... The Ameer arrives in Bombay ... Messrs. Spooner and Lodge, Republican leaders in U.S.A. Congress, declare in favour of Tariff revision.

Feb. 13.—Mr. Bryce leaves London for Washington ... A national conference of miners is held in London ... The Ameer is entertained at a State banquet in Bombay ... The transfer of the Northern Territory of South Australia to the Commonwealth is arranged ... In the House of Assembly, Newfoundland, an address is carried expressing dissatisfaction with the *modus vivendi* on the Fisheries question ... A banquet is held in Tokio, at which satisfaction with the alliance with Great Britain is warmly expressed.

Feb. 14.—The King holds a Levée ... Both Houses of Convocation meet.

Feb. 15.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation who desire a grant in aid of the research work of the Lancashire and Western Sea Fisheries Joint Committee ... The Federal Premier of Australia gives permission for the importation of 1,000 Italians into Queensland to work on the sugar plantations ... The basis of an agreement is arrived at between the U. S. Federal Government and the Californian deputation on the Japanese question.

Feb. 16.—Owing to irregularities in the Irish whiskey trade, writs are issued at the suit of the Inland Revenue authorities against D. E. Williams, P. Smyth and Daly and Co., Limited, for the recovery of £65,200 for breaches of the Spirit Act of 1880 ... The claims against the British insurance companies for the damage done by the earthquake at Kingston are estimated at £1,500,000 ... The domestic servants in Wellington, New Zealand, form a union ... Herr Pöplan is charged at Berlin with betraying official secrets ... The notorious Fehim Pasha is banished from Constantinople, and his band of spies and agents dispersed ... The Higher Courts of New York refuse both of Mayor McClellan's writs; this clears the way for a recount of the Mayoralty vote of 1905, claimed by Mr. Hearst.

Feb. 18.—The Mayor of Devonport, in consultation with members of the Town Council, decides to refuse all invitations in connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales to open the Dock extension, in consequence of the action of the naval authorities ... An important report on third-class season tickets is issued by the London County Council ... The complete list of Progressive candidates in the London County Council election is published ... To present date, fifty-four fatal cases of spotted fever have occurred in Belfast.

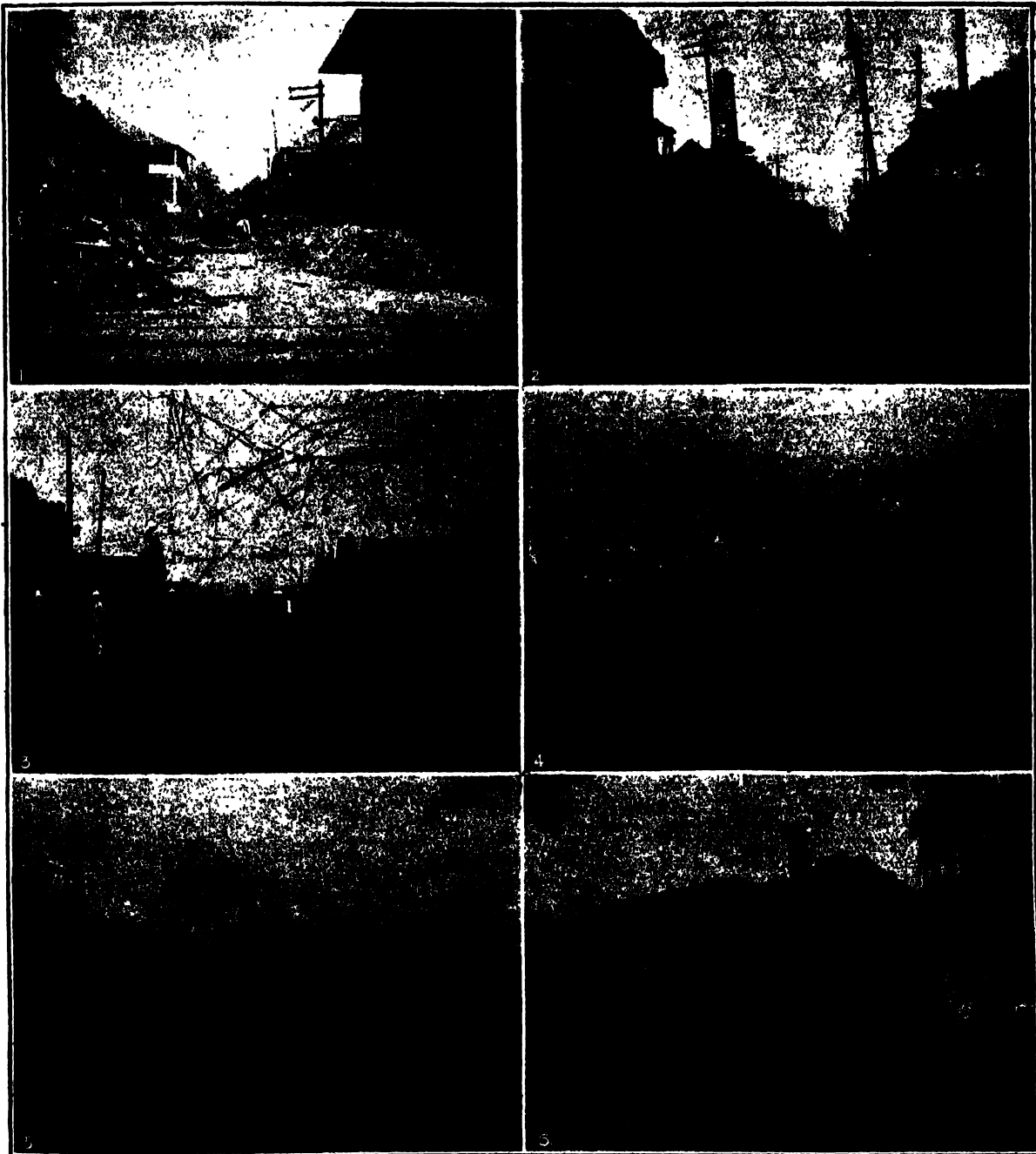
Feb. 19.—The London County Council approves the principle of an equal rate, and authorises the preparation of a scheme for the financial control of local expenditure by the central authority ... The Reichstag is opened by the Kaiser in person in the White Hall of the Berlin Palace ... The French Government's policy in regard to the Separation Law is approved by the Chamber of Deputies by a majority of 351.

Feb. 20.—The elections to the first Legislative Assembly under the new Constitution take place throughout the Transvaal. Sir Percy Fitzpatrick defeats Sir Richard Solomon in Pretoria ... In the Reichstag in Berlin Count Stolberg-Wernigerode, Conservative, is elected President, defeating Dr. Spahn, of the Centre, a Liberal being elected Vice-President ... The elections for the Duma proceed in Russia ... President Roosevelt signs the Immigration Bill excluding Asiatic labourers from the United States ... Mr. Hughes, Governor of New York, recommends the removal of Mr. Kelsey as State Superintendent of Insurance.

Feb. 21.—A disastrous shipwreck occurs off the Hook of Holland, when the Great Eastern Railway Company's steamer the *Berlin* is lost, with 128 of her passengers and crew ... The result of the Transvaal elections shows a majority for Het Volk over all the other parties ... The nominations to the Transvaal Upper Chamber are made by Lord Selborne ... The Prince of Wales opens the North Dockyard extension at Devonport.

Feb. 22.—After thirty hours' exposure twelve persons are rescued from the wreck of the *Berlin* ... The Dutch Government officially declares its readiness to receive the delegates to the Hague Peace Conference on or about June 1st.

Feb. 23.—The King opens an Exhibition of South African



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AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE: SNAPSHOTS AMONG THE RUINS OF KINGSTON.

- (1) View of Duke Street; Post Office and Town Hall on right.
- (2) Harbour Street, from Myrtle Bank Hotel. Some of the wooden buildings on the right are just a mass of matchwood.
- (3) King Street. The chief business centre and a portion of the city destroyed by fire. In the foreground are the remains of an electric street car.
- (4) Upper portion of King Street, with street car destroyed by fire.
- (5) Roman Catholic Church, with the new and beautiful Gordon Hall to the left. The church is a complete ruin.
- (6) Coke Memorial Wesleyan Church, admitted to be the most beautiful structure in the town.

Products in Westminster ... The three remaining women are rescued from the wreck of the *Berlin* ... A petition to the House of Commons asking for an Imperial grant to repair the damage done by the earthquake is being promoted in Jamaica ... M. Briand notifies the Archbishop of Paris that his conditions and stipulations cannot be complied with by the Government.

Feb. 25.—The despatch from Lord Elgin to the Governors of the self-governing Colonies on the agenda for the Colonial Conference is published ... Prince Ranjitsinhji is recognised as Jam of Nawanagar by the Indian Government ... In the German Reichstag the debate on the Imperial Estimates begins ... Mr. Bryce presents his credentials to President Roosevelt at the White House.

Feb. 26.—The Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the operation of shipping rings holds its first sitting ... Dr. Clifford is presented with an annuity and other gifts in celebration of his seventieth birthday ... General Botha and Mr. E. Solomon enter a protest against the nominations to the Upper Chamber in the Transvaal ... The final result of the Transvaal elections shows that Het Volk have carried thirty-seven seats ... The King confers on Prince Henry of the Netherlands the Grand Cross of the Bath in recognition of his devotion and gallantry at the wreck of the *Berlin*.

Feb. 27.—General Botha addresses a letter to Het Volk ... Lord Grey announces a prize of £100 which he will give for a challenge trophy to be competed for between Canadian Cadet Corps ... The new Central Criminal Court in London is opened by the King, who unexpectedly knights the Common Serjeant and Mr. Charles Matthews, the leader of the Criminal Bar.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Feb. 12.—Sir R. Pullar (L.) is elected for Perth without opposition in place of Mr. R. Wallace, resigned.

Feb. 16.—On the death of Mr. Black (L.) an election occurs in Banffshire. Result:—

Captain Waring (L.)	3,901
Mr. Whitelaw (C.)	1,892
Liberal majority	2,109

Feb. 19.—Mr. McKenna is re-elected for North Monmouthshire, unopposed, on accepting Cabinet rank.

Feb. 20.—By Mr. Bryce's resignation a vacancy occurs in South Aberdeen. The result of the poll is as follows:—

Mr. C. B. Eslemont (L.)	3,779
Mr. R. McNeill (U.)	3,412
Mr. F. Bramley (L. S.)	1,740
Liberal majority	307

Feb. 26.—By Mr. Reckitt's resignation a vacancy occurs in the Brigg Division of Lincolnshire. Result:—

Sir Berkley Sheffield (U.)	5,380
Captain Guest (L.)	5,273
Unionist majority	116
(Unionist gain.)	

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 12.—Lord Castletown moves the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, and Lord Chichester seconds it.

Feb. 18.—Home Defence: statement by Lord Tweedmouth ... The House decides to sit on Wednesdays instead of Fridays.

Feb. 21.—Lord Newton introduces a House of Lords Reform Bill.

Feb. 25.—The Lord Chancellor introduces his Bill to amend the law with respect to the Court of Appeal.

Feb. 26.—Australian States Constitution Bill, second reading.

Feb. 27.—Archbishop of Canterbury calls attention to the native liquor traffic in West Africa.

House of Commons.

Feb. 12.—Mr. Tompkinson moves, and Mr. Rainy seconds, the Address; speeches by Mr. Balfour and the Prime Minister.

Feb. 13.—General debate on the Address (after notice of Bills to be introduced by Mr. Birrell and Mr. Burns) ... The New Hebrides, Ireland, and Old-Age Pensions are discussed.

Feb. 14.—Worcester Writ: On a division, the issue of the writ is rejected by a majority of two ... Evicted Tenants in Ireland; speech by Mr. Birrell ... Repeal of the Vaccination Acts: Mr. Burns promises a Bill on the subject.

Feb. 15.—Colonial participation in Imperial defence introduced by Mr. Harold Cox; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Churchill, who announces agenda of Colonial Conference ... Mr. Dickinson introduces his Woman's Suffrage Bill.

Feb. 18.—Lord Percy moves an amendment "deploring that social legislation should be postponed in order to change the relations of the two Houses of Parliament." On a division this amendment is rejected by 374 votes to 111.

Feb. 19.—Fiscal Debate: Opposition amendment on Colonial preference.

Feb. 20.—Colonial Preference: Debate resumed; speech by Mr. Balfour. Amendment defeated by a majority of 255 ... The Unemployed: Amendment moved by Mr. Thorne; speech by Mr. Burns.

Feb. 21.—Supply: Supplementary Civil Service Votes passed.

Feb. 22.—Deceased Wife's Sister Bill: the second reading is carried by 203 votes to 34.

Feb. 25.—The Army: Mr. Haldane explains his new scheme.

Feb. 26.—Mr. McKenna introduces a Bill to relieve the rates of the cost of special religious instruction in non-provided schools; by 264 votes to 109 the Bill is read a first time.

Feb. 27.—Resumed debate on Mr. Haldane's Army Scheme ... A resolution in favour of the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church in England and Wales was adopted by 198 to 90.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 1.—Mr. Balfour, at Hull, on his leadership.

Feb. 4.—Mr. Churchill, at Manchester ... Mr. Burns, at Lewisham, on the L.C.C.

Feb. 8.—Mr. Lloyd-George, at Belfast.

Feb. 9.—Mr. Haldane, in London, on his hopes of training an efficient administrative staff for the War Office.

Feb. 12.—Sir W. Laurier, at Ottawa, on the right basis of union between Great Britain and her Colonies.

Feb. 15.—Mr. Balfour, in London, makes a bitter attack on the Government.

Feb. 16.—Mr. Keir Hardie, at Cambridge, on the issues before the Labour Party.

Feb. 19.—Mr. Burns, at Wandsworth, on the L.C.C. elections ... M. Briand, in Paris, on the settlement of the Church question.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 2.—Professor Mendeléeff (St. Petersburg), 73.

Feb. 4.—Lord Thring, 88.

Feb. 5.—General Sir A. Alison, G.C.B., 81 ... Sir Godfrey Lushington, K.C.B., 74.

Feb. 7.—Lord Goschen, 75.

Feb. 10.—Sir W. H. Russell (war correspondent), 85.

Feb. 12.—Professor Pelham, Oxford, 60.

Feb. 13.—Lord Allendale, 77 ... General Sir Allen Johnston, K.C.B., 78.

Feb. 16.—Carducci (Italy's eminent poet) ... Princess Clémentine of Saxe-Coburg, 89.

Feb. 18.—Colonel Olcott (founder of the Theosophical Society), 75.

Feb. 20.—Lord Davy (Lord of Appeal), 73 ... M. Moissan (eminent French chemist).

Feb. 22.—Mr. Russell (astronomer) ... Baron de Staal, 85.

Feb. 24.—M. Otto Goldschmidt (Jenny Lind's husband), 77 ... Mr. Archibald Gunter (novelist), 59.

Feb. 27.—Mr. Hodgson Pratt, 82.

Go Ahead! John Bull.

A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Issued as an integral part of the "Review of Reviews" of March, 1907.

To Helpers, Associates and Others, Greeting.

MY DEAR COMRADES, —I have to thank you for your kind services in the cause of the Revival of Reading and the promotion of the new Peace Crusade.

This month I have already advised you by letter of the urgent need for backing up Mr. Dickinson's Woman Suffrage Bill, the second reading of which will have taken place before this meets the public eye.

THE PEACE CRUSADE.

May I repeat and renew my appeal for active effort on behalf of the Peace Crusade? The result of my journey round Europe is to convince me that the nations will eagerly follow the lead of Great Britain in all that makes for peace and brotherhood. The result of my interviews with Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Asquith since my return has confirmed me in my conviction that never have we had a Government more earnest for peace, more anxious to promote international brotherhood. And I am more than ever convinced that such a Government, with such noble aspirations and so great an opportunity before it, ought to be encouraged, backed up, and supported in every way by every method by which citizens, single or in association, can strengthen the hands of a Government. In another page I set forth some of the means by which this may be done. Other methods may suggest themselves to you. What is wanted is not uniformity, but co-operation in action. Press, pulpit, platform, private representation—let us leave no stone unturned.

TOWNS' MEETINGS FIXED AND TO COME.

I have to thank my Helpers in many constituencies, notably in Lancashire, for the response to my appeal in the last number. Until the end of the month, when I leave for the Peace Convention in New York, I shall be glad to address Towns' Meetings which may be summoned to support the forward policy of the Government at the Hague Conference. My engagements at present are as follows:—

March 7. Address Free Church Council, Leeds.

" 8. Town's Meeting, Manchester.

" 9. " " Bolton.

" 11. " " Rochdale.

Meetings are being arranged for Oldham, Bury, Southampton, Bournemouth, and London. I hope before the month is out to hear from Edinburgh, Glasgow, Newcastle, Sunderland, Bradford, Liver-

pool, Hull, Birmingham, Nottingham, Bristol, Plymouth, Cardiff, and other great centres of population. But the time is short, and prompt action is necessary.

A CONTINENTAL READERS' REGISTER.

Now that I am going about the country I would like to say how glad I should be if in every place which I visit I could spend some time in friendly converse with the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in that locality. Wherever I went on the Continent I found subscribers to the REVIEW, and always regretted that I had no means of arranging for a meeting with them. The idea occurred to me of publishing an appeal to subscribers and readers in every foreign capital to forward their names and addresses to our local Helper or Secretary in their city, so that when next I go round Europe I may hold a little reception in which I may make the personal acquaintance of those who have so long been familiar with my writings. But first I must have the permission of my Helper in each centre for the publication of his or her name and address, and their readiness to collect names and addresses of our readers in their neighbourhood. Subscribers please note.

A GENERAL INVITATION.

What is true of the Continent is equally true of the towns which I hope to visit in my present Peace Mission. Everywhere I go I shall be glad to meet, if it is possible, as many of my readers as care to speak with me face to face. Never mind even if there are only two or three. Their numbers will grow. Probably half-an-hour before the meeting, if it is at eight o'clock, or half-an-hour after, if it is early, would be the most convenient time. But I am in the hands of my Helpers, and will be glad to meet their wishes in the matter.

THE REVIVAL OF READING; WORKHOUSE READING.

With regard to the Revival of Reading, I am glad to know that active measures have been taken in many localities to stimulate the reading of good literature. The formation of small Free Libraries is reported in some places, notably in India, which has been followed with the best results. I am afraid that the supply of reading-matter to workhouses needs attending to. The newspaper boxes which our Helpers caused to be set up at railway stations fifteen years ago have grown very dingy now. I should be glad if

"you could, either by postcard or by personal enquiry, ascertain from the workhouse authorities in your district whether the supply of papers, magazines, and books is adequate, and report to me the result. The collection of such literature for the workhouse is one of the pious works which would be a means of grace to many, and as such might well be recommended to the Churches, whose worship of God includes the service of man.

THANKS.

In conclusion let me express my thanks to all my friends for what they have done in the last month for the REVIEW and its ideals. A village Helper in the North of Ireland writes:—

My Report must be meagre, indeed, compared with the efforts of those whose influence and sphere of action are enormously larger. I have, however, been able to obtain at least six new readers for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and have just now got the promise of a couple of fresh subscribers. I am also starting a village Library here which I think ought to prove an immense boon to the district by stimulating the desire for reading and affording the means of satisfying it.

I am glad to continue to receive from all parts of the world assurances of the help which the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has rendered to readers abroad. Of these the following kind assurance from a Public Prosecutor and Municipal Councillor in the Bombay Presidency is a fair sample:—

Pray enrol me in your list of the constant readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and also as an associate, inasmuch as I genuinely am at one with you in all the five ideals. I may be allowed to state that the hold your precious monthly has upon the sentiment, affection, and reason of the cultured people of the Bombay Presidency can hardly be imagined by you. Not a few from the cultured classes have been led to a better appreciation of English fairness, etc., from the type presented by the editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which magazine is always seen lending its support to the cause of justice and righteousness; it does not matter in what part of the world the suffering humanity is to be found. In conclusion, I may be allowed to state that my humble services are at your disposal for any little piece of service I may be able to render you on this side of India.

March 1, 1907.

WILLIAM T. STEAD.

A VOICE FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

THE Rev. J. Pendlebury, Wesleyan Minister, writing from 36, Havelock Street, Port Elizabeth, asks whether in the British Colonies something might not be done to bring the pressure of public opinion to bear upon the forthcoming Conference at the Hague:—

I think at least petitions praying that arbitration be made compulsory might be presented to the Conference.

Though I have no authority to say so, I think the Free Church Councils in South Africa would throw themselves heartily into a scheme for a big petition, and I have no doubt the authorities of the other Churches would do so also.

I heartily approve of the suggestion, and shall be glad to receive and forward any petitions that may be signed on the subject in any of our Colonies. They should be addressed to the President of the Confer-

ence at the Hague, and I hope they will ask not merely for compulsory arbitration on secondary questions, but also for the three articles of our demand: (1) An arrest of the increase of armaments; (2) A peace budget for active peace work; and (3) Making all war loans illegal to Powers which do not, before fighting, resort to the peacemaking machinery recommended by the Hague Convention.

ESPERANTO IN EUROPE.

If anyone wants to realise the crying need there is for a key-language that will offend no national susceptibilities, let him follow my example and run round Europe. French and German, together with English, will carry a long way in the capitals and among the educated few, but to hold ordinary conversation with the men in the street whom I ran across in the course of a six weeks' tour it would have been necessary to speak the following languages: English, French, Italian, Viennese, German, Czech-Magyar, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, and Dutch. Be it noted also that I only visited capitals. If I had strayed out of the beaten track I should have needed to add half a dozen other languages to my list. When you have seven different languages spoken by eighteen millions of people in Hungary it is about time a key-language was adopted. To talk of English as a possible key-language is to talk nonsense.

Everywhere I went I came across groups who were studying Esperanto. When I was in Norway I learned there were nearly one hundred Esperantists away in the extreme north within the Arctic Circle. About twenty Esperantists came to Christiania railway station to see me off at eleven o'clock at night. At Copenhagen I discussed Esperanto with the King and Queen of Denmark, and was presented with a lovely bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley by the Lady Secretary of the Esperantist Society. On reaching London I met with an apostle of the Bahaist religion, which has among its other credentials the fact that its founder, a Persian, has proclaimed the need for the adoption of Esperanto or some similar language by all his followers. As there is no similar language, this elevates Esperanto to the dignity of a religious dogma.

ESPERANTO IN AMERICA.

THE zeal of the editor of the *North American Review* in the cause of Esperanto knows no abatement. Nay, it seems rather to wax hotter every fortnight. In the last number of the *Review* to hand the editor, after describing the spread of Esperanto in Chili, Brazil and other countries, declares:—

The human race instinctively welcomes and clings to what is good. It has accepted Esperanto. From all over the Western Hemisphere we have received letters from men and women who see the value and utility of Esperanto, and we have seen Esperantists gathered in hall bedrooms and in back parlours studying and teaching it without a thought of compensation, but with a zeal reminiscent of that of the early Christians in their

cause. Whole nations are rapidly becoming converted to it. In France, where there are thousands of Esperantists, a Bill will soon be introduced in the Chamber of Deputies providing that Esperanto shall be taught in the schools. Ditto in Belgium.

Therefore, says the *North American Review*, let the American Government take up Esperanto :—

All nations would follow suit were we to introduce it into our consular service. And what a boon it would be to our consuls to have a language which they could learn to read, write, and speak within a month, and through which they would be universally understood! We ourselves are so thoroughly convinced of the merit and practical value of the invention that we unhesitatingly recommend to the Secretary of State a serious consideration of the new language, with a view to including it in the admirable examinations which he has already prescribed for applicants for consular service. It is fitting that America should blaze the way along a path of progress sure to be followed immediately by sister nations already partially aroused to the importance of the proposal.

TWO SUGGESTIONS FROM INDIA.

CAPTAIN BANON, one of our oldest readers and correspondents, writes me from Kulu, in the Punjab :—

I came out to India in 1868, so have nearly forty years Indian experience. During that forty years I have been a great and catholic reader and student of English, Indian and world politics. I have been military official, Theosophist, and Congress Delegate. I have lived for twenty years as an agriculturist among agriculturists, and taken my chance of jail in the exposure of crimes and abuses. I have seen almost the whole of India, and have as many Native as European friends in all parts of India. I have no interests of my own to serve; I am simply desirous of doing the best both for England and India, because I see the official and other advisers of the English and Indian publics are "blind leaders of the blind." The road of peace, contentment and safety for India lies, first, in the formation of Legislative Councils.

Second, in gradually applying the precedent of Mysore to the rest of India, except to provinces like Birma and Assam, and frontier north of the Indus. Everywhere you now have a Commissioner. Put a Maharaja in his place, like Mysore. Why not make a beginning by making the son of Dhulip Singh and his English wife Maharaja and Maharani of the Punjab proper, south of the Indus, excluding Native states? You will find plenty of claimants for the Rajaship of your new Native states, with the best of hereditary claims. Failing any, Rajputana can give you any number of princely scions. "Now is the accepted time," since we have come to the parting of the ways.

A CHANCE FOR BRITISH CAPITALISTS.

The Chinese Government have ordered the Viceroy of Szechuan to look into the matter of a railway between China (Western) and Thibet. Of course this is a physical impossibility, owing to the immense mountain ranges between Szechuan and Thibet; but the undertaking becomes quite easy if a railway is first constructed from West China to Assam, and then the rail taken up the valley of the Brahmaputra. Here is an unexpected chance for the English and Indian Governments; but unfortunately the race of Cecil Rhodes is extinct in England, and not even a Dr. Jameson can be found in the English Ministry or at the India Office. Brains and enterprise have left England, and it is only a question of time when the money will go too. But still do your best to bring this scheme to the notice, first of the slothful British public, and then of the Americans who have brains, enterprise and money; and a big scheme like this is just the thing to appeal to them, with colossal wealth in it. More traffic will pass along this East Bengal and West China Railway than will ever pass through the Panama Canal. Japan and China are boycotting the U.S.A. Here is the chance for them, when the Chinese front door is shut in

the face of American trade, to find a way in by the back door. There is the biggest trade in the world awaiting development between the eighty millions of Lower Bengal, the richest province in the Indian Empire, and the eighty millions of Szechuan, the richest province in China. Chittagong, the port of Assam, is a small place now; but once run the Assam Railway into West China and it would become the biggest seaport and city in Asia. The Assam Railway does not now pay 2 per cent., but run it into Szechuan and it will pay 25 per cent. There is a profit of £100,000,000 to be made in this project of linking up East Bengal and West China; and a capital of £10,000,000 would amply suffice to get back this principal ten times over. Surely an almighty big business like this should appeal to the megalomania of the American financier? All the present discontent of the Bengali educated classes is due to poverty. Enrich them, and discontent will disappear.

TRANSFORM PIT-HEAPS INTO PARKS.

AMONG the minor social activities to which the attention of our helpers and associates may be turned with advantage is the conversion of unsightly pit-heaps into gardens and parks. What was done in Wednesbury by Mr. R. Williams, a former Mayor, may be done elsewhere. Mr. Williams says :—

I think if I tell you the history of our Wednesbury Park you will be able to judge how this question should be dealt with. When I was general manager of the Patent Shaft and Axletree Company in Wednesbury, we had a piece of land of twenty-two acres, having on it a pit mound of about five acres. It was an ugly eyesore, and as I was then also chairman of the local board, and therefore interested in the beauty of the town, I determined to cultivate the mound, if possible.

I treated the top and sloped the sides. I then turfed the top, and planted 1,700 young trees on the slopes, principally elder trees. I also seeded the sides, and planted a lot of gorse. In the process of time they all grew, and the change of scene was delightful. In the place of grey shale there was the green foliage of trees, and the yellow flowers of the gorse, as well as the young grass. All this was done at the cost of the company, under my inspection.

The whole twenty-two acres, adds Alderman Williams, were afterwards transferred to the local board for a public park. It was greatly improved by the Corporation, and is now one of the beauty spots of the Black Country.—*Social Science*.

M. DION'S REMEDY FOR SHORT SIGHT.

I HAVE put off from month to month the publication of my report concerning the experiment instituted last year with M. Dion's method of remedying short-sightedness. The results have been very satisfactory. They would have been more conclusive if the patients had had more patience and if M. Dion had been in a more central position. Some of the persons who presented themselves as test cases, after submitting to treatment for a week or two and experiencing benefit therefrom, grew weary and ceased to attend. The following is a return of the improvements effected in the range of vision of some of the test cases :—

42, Prince's Square, Bayswater.

When you first tested my eyes I could read letters that ought to have been read at 5 metres at 80 centimetres only; now, after eighteen sittings, I read them at 230 centimetres. I consider this a marvellous improvement.

J. W. D. N.

I could read the test letters at 35 centimetres, and now I read them at 240 centimetres.

G. M. D. N.

I am one of the twenty test cases. After being under his care for three weeks I am now able to dispense with my spectacles (except at extra long distances), and this after having constantly worn them for eighteen years. Further, my strength of vision has increased from 1½ metres to 4 metres.

A. T. B.

M. Dion has last month discovered another application of his invention, whereby persons afflicted with inability to see at short range, although they have good long sight, can have this failing remedied. Some eyes are excellent at long range but useless for reading small type, threading needles, or seeing small objects close at hand. M. Dion's method, while in no way impairing long sight, enables its possessors also to see at short range. The following letter is from one of the first persons to whom the new method was applied:—

1A, Tasso Road, Fulham,
Feb. 12th, 1917.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the great benefit I have received from Monsieur Dion's treatment for long sight.

When I first went to him I was only able to read (without spectacles) at a distance of 100 centimetres. The second day this distance was reduced to 75, and after five days' treatment to 10 centimetres, without the help of any glasses whatever, and also as a test have threaded a fine needle without spectacles.

I am still able to read at the longer distance (100 centimetres) as clearly as before.

T. J. M.

THE BOYS' JUDGE.

AMERICA has evidently produced another of those unconventional geniuses that mark a new epoch in their particular line of life. Ben B. Lindsey, described by Lincoln Steffens in a recent number of *McClure's* as "The Just Judge," seems to be as much an inventive genius in dealing with juvenile criminals as Edison is in dealing with electricity. One day the judge having passed sentence on a boy thief in the Denver Court in the conventional way, was startled into his new methods by the shriek of the boy's mother. He went home to the mother, who lived in a cave, and got into touch with the human element in mother and son. The judge accordingly stopped the machine of justice to pull that boy out of its grinders. Through the judge's influence he became a reformed character and a good man. The judge's methods are as unconventional as can be conceived, but they transform the juvenile offender into a promising citizen. Out of a score of incidents given by the writer one may be quoted:—

One of the early cases in the Juvenile Court was that of seven boys brought before him by a policeman who had caught them wiring up signal-boxes, hopping cars, stoning motormen and otherwise interfering with the traffic of the street railway. The boys were either tearful or sullen, and they denied the testimony of the officer and his witnesses. The Judge took them into his chambers. There he cleared away all ideas of punishment, and got down to the truth. The Judge could see that it was fun, but also he could see that what was fun for the boys was trouble for the conductors and motormen; it made life hard for them, delayed them, and got them home late. The boys hadn't thought before of these railroad men as human beings, only as "fair game," as "fellers what'd give you a chase if you held 'em up." So the Judge gave the boys a good view of the men's side of the fun, then he said:—
"Fain't fair, is it, fellers?"

"No, sir."

"Well, what do you say to cuttin' it out?"

They agreed. But there was more for these boys to do than simply to quit, themselves. There was an evil deed done to be overcome with good. There was the gang.

"Will you fellers bring in the rest of the gang to-morrow?"

"Sure they would." But they didn't. The seven turned up the next day without their "crowd."

"Well, what are you going to do?" the Judge asked the seven.

They believed that if the Judge would write a letter to the gang, they would come.

"A warrant," said the Judge, seizing the chance to take the terror out of another instrument of the Law. "I'll write you out a warrant, and you shall serve it on the gang. But what'll I write?"

One little fellow spoke up. "You begin it," he said, "begin by saying—'No kid has snitched [sneaked], but if you'll come, the Judge'll give you a square deal.'"

This showed what the matter was, and it brought home to the Judge the force of his own feeling against snitching.

The Judge began the "warrant" as the little fellow suggested, and thus he ended it, too. The boys took it, and evidently they served it, for the next day the gang came pouring into the court, fifty-two kids. There was a talk, straight talk, like that which he gave the seven. Only the Judge put more faith into it. He was going to see if they couldn't get along out where that gang lived without any policemen. The peace of the neighbourhood was to be left to the gang, but the gang had to play fair and give him a square deal.

"For," said the Judge, making a personal appeal to their honour, "I have told the company that I would be responsible for their having no more trouble. The company don't trust you kids; and they say I'll be fooled. They said you'd go back on me. But I said you wouldn't, and I say now that you won't. So I'm depending on you fellers; and I don't believe you'll throw me down. What do you say?"

"We'll stay wit' you, Judge," they shouted. And they didn't throw the Judge down. They organised, then and there, a Kids' Citizens League, and the League played square with the Judge.

It will be noticed that Lindsey made effective use in this case of the "gang" which the police and all prematurely old reformers seek only to "break up." The "kids' Judge" never thought of breaking up such organisations. His sense is for essentials, instinctively, and there's nothing wrong about gangs as such. They are as natural as organisations of men.

When one of his "kids" is in a critical struggle with his besetments, the judge will interrupt a trial in which millions of dollars are involved, in order to have a talk with the lad:—

This, then, is Judge Lindsey's "method." It is an old method. He didn't discover it. A great religion was founded on "faith, hope, and love" once. That was long ago. The only new and interesting thing about Lindsey's experiment is that he finds that this ancient, neglected method "works"—works, too, as I said at the outset, with grown-ups as well as with children, with cops as well as with kids.

THE *Windsor Magazine*, in which the article on military photography in reconnaissance is noticed elsewhere, contains, besides a paper on "Bee-keeping in the Caucasus," one on "The Future of the Sudan." "Single-handed Entertainers" (Corney Grain, George Grossmith, Chevalier, and others) are described, with caricatures by Mr. Harry Furniss; and there are stories by Jack London, Israel Zangwill, and other well-known writers. On the whole, it is a good average number.

SOME NEW PROFESSIONS.

I WONDER how many of the thousands who constantly ask themselves "How can I better my position?" realise that there are several new professions which can be profitably entered, and are not overcrowded? The clerk, the stockbroker, the lawyer, the civil servant—must the youth embarking, with high hopes, upon the unknown sea of life, inevitably drift into one of these? Must he have no choice save to enter one of the well-known but terribly overcrowded "recognised" professions? When once a clerk, has he no hope of ever being anything else? It is unfortunately too true that the highest hope of hundreds of thousands is just to manage to keep a roof over their heads by dull, monotonous work perched on an office stool. The prospects of promotion are small, and the chances of saving anything for old age are still slighter. In fact, the outlook for the future, even when universal pensions are paid—as eventually they must be—is by no means bright. Yet there are many clerks, both men and women, who could better their positions, who could earn good salaries, if they only knew it. Their outlook is bounded by the office they happen to be in, or by similar offices where thousands like them are just earning a living wage. The problem of what they can do daily receives much thought, but usually ends in nothing. The opportunities are wanting. The risk of an entire change of employment is too great. They have yet to learn what new professions there are which can offer better chances than they can ever have under their present circumstances.

At the first mention these new professions may not appear to offer any very adequate field for increase of salary and consequent improvement in social condition. A further enquiry will show, however, that they yield very handsome prizes to those who follow them.

The first is the art of writing advertisements. At one time this was regarded as a minor matter which could be delegated to anyone to do. The resultant advertisement was naturally a plain statement to the effect that the goods of So-and-so were the best, or something in that style. It was not long before it was noticed that cleverly written advertisements brought far superior results. This discovery once made, advertisement writing became an art. Those who excelled in this work have drawn splendid salaries, whilst those whose abilities were not so good

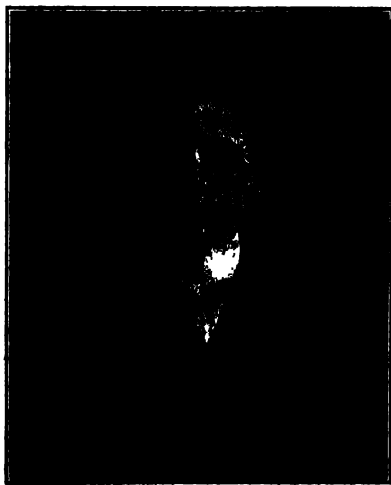
have nevertheless been able to gain a very comfortable livelihood in the profession. This is perhaps fairly well known, but there is a curious lack of appreciation of the fact that here is a field which can be most adequately filled by many who are now just earning enough to live on and nothing more. Nor is this field as limited as might be supposed; new advertisers come forward every day, and the demand for capable writers is constantly on the increase.

Another branch of this profession—in fact, almost one in itself—is the designing of advertisements. It is very seldom that the writer of advertisements supplies the designs as well. It is his business to produce "copy" which will compel the reader's attention. Someone else will supply the design.

Catalogue designing and writing proves a lucrative profession, as also does poster designing. Other branches of the same profession—quite separate arts in themselves—are commercial black-and-white work, *i.e.*, the designing of letter headings, book-covers, etc., and photography for commercial purposes. A quite distinct line of photographic work is the taking of topical photographs for use in magazines and newspapers. In connection with journalism proper there is a great deal to be done in the way of free lance work and paraphrasing.

The great obstacle to entering these professions is that very few people know how to set about it. The older professions can all be entered in recognised ways, and the result is that the new ones, even when their existence is known, are passed by. As these new professions slowly came into being, those who followed them picked up the necessary experience in a haphazard way. In fact, people just drifted into becoming members.

The time had inevitably to come, however, when proper instruction was imperative. An ordinary clerk can pick up his business in the office whilst filling some minor position, but to make any success in these new professions requires special training. Unlike the cartoonist, advertisement writers are made—not born. They require to be carefully and systematically trained by experts. Hitherto it has been this necessary specialisation which has been the greatest bar to entrance into any of these new professions. It has been practically impossible for those not already connected in some way with advertising to obtain it at all.



Nell MacLaren.
A Director of the P.C.C.

It was in order to overcome this difficulty that the enterprising founders of the Practical Correspondence College (73, Thanet House, Strand) entered the field. Their object is to give enterprising men and women the means of securing a thoroughly practical training under men who are at the top of these several new professions. The principle they work on is to get into personal touch with each and all of their pupils. Indeed, the courses are so worked that, instead of merely being a member of a large class which one teacher instructs, each individual receives special tuition from an expert, which instruction is largely devoted to clearing up and smoothing away his or her individual difficulties. It is this personal touch which makes the College so successful and so popular. This would, of course, not be the case if the lessons themselves were not eminently successful in turning out pupils fully competent to earn their living and earn it comfortably—when they actually enter one of the new professions.

The instruction is given entirely by post, each course consisting of from twelve to twenty lessons, the number depending somewhat upon the student's aptitude. The special care taken with each pupil by the College is made possible by postal tuition. It would be out of the question for a teacher in class to attend fully to the individual needs of each pupil. He would not have the time or the opportunity. He must carry the whole class with him; he cannot allow some to progress quickly and others to lag behind. Postal instruction enables the pupil to go as fast as his or her ability will allow or as slowly as circumstances may dictate. Postal tuition annihilates distance; it interferes in no way with other studies and occupations; it is less expensive than class instruction, and the student can refer at any moment to the whole of the previous lessons.

There is, however, another thing which has made the Practical Correspondence College deservedly popular. The directors absolutely refuse to undertake the instruction of would-be students who are obviously unfit for the profession they wish to enter. And more: if after four or five lessons the pupil shows no aptitude, the course is stopped. In the first case the full fee is returned, in the second a just proportion is kept to pay for the instruction already given, and the balance is sent back. It is this rigid refusal not to allow students to pay fees for instruction that obviously will do them no benefit which has ensured such a splendid average of good results from those who complete the course. Only great experience enables the teachers to determine who will not profit at all by a course of instruction in a special subject. Many

people have achieved success who when first making enquiries about the courses were quite certain that they had not the least talent for advertisement writing or designing. As we mentioned before, the advertisement writer is made—not born. This fact offers great comfort to the man or woman who is on the look-out for new ways of increasing his income. They may be specially adapted for one or other of the new professions, or they may not. In the former case they can rest assured that they will receive thoroughly sound instruction, especially suited to their needs; in the latter they can be confident that either their fees will be at once returned, or, if the anticipated progress is not made, that they will receive back a just proportion thereof.

The College guarantees to continue tuition until the student has become proficient. The directors give students diplomas, and undertake to find those who have won a first-class one in advertisement writing sufficient work to cover at least the fee paid for the instruction. In addition, they have an employment bureau which gives facilities for obtaining permanent work to all students.

All this is done without any extra fees whatever being charged. The original fee covers everything. No matter how great the special correspondence over individual difficulties, or how long drawn out the course may be, nothing extra is charged. No books have to be bought; there are no extras.

A knowledge of the directors of the College cannot fail to further strengthen confidence in its methods. Mr. Neil Maclaren directs the course in advertisement writing. He was formerly the manager of the advertisement writing department of one of the largest advertising agencies in the world. He is identified with those well-known and successful advertisements, "Catesby's Drolleries." His work has appeared in practically every publication of note in this country. The organisation of the whole of the departments is in the hands of the Secretary, Mr. W. T. Corney, who formerly conducted the most successful advertising journal ever published in Great Britain. The well-known writer, Mr. Sharper Knowlson, directs the journalistic course, covering short story writing, the principles of fiction, paragraphing, the market for MSS., interviewing, etc. The poster course is conducted by Mr. Charles E. Dawson, an artist whose work is prominent and popular wherever pictorial publicity exists. Press photography is in the capable hands of Mr. Ward Muir, who is probably the most successful press photographer of the day. The conductor of the commercial photography course is Mr. P. T. Edwards, who has won a high place for himself.

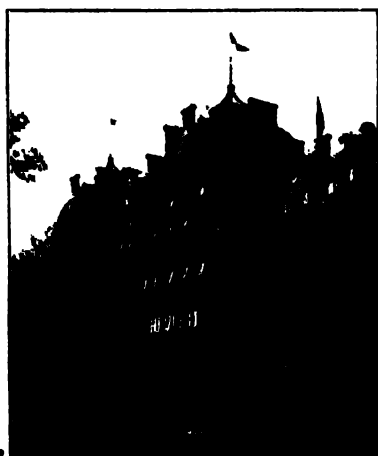
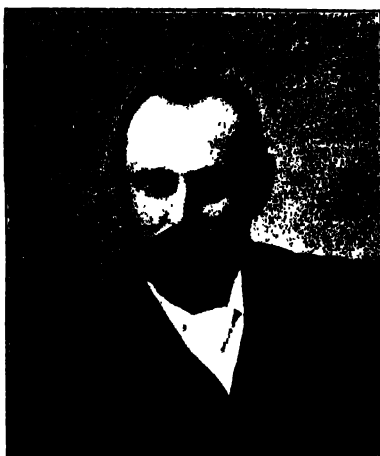
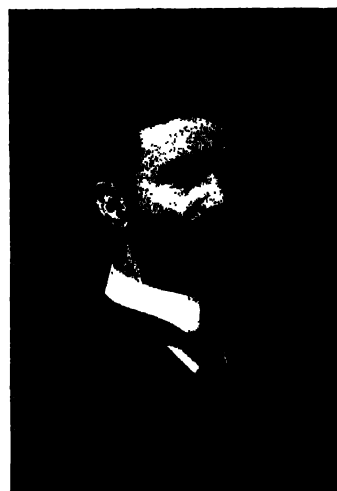


William T. Corney.
Secretary of the P.C.C.

All these experts conduct the various courses from the headquarters of the Practical Correspondence College at 73, Thanet House, Strand, London.

APRIL, 1907.

Sun.	—	• 7	14	21	28
Mon.	1	8	15	22	29
Tu.	2	9	16	23	30
Wed.	3	10	17	24	
Thur.	4	11	18	25	
Fri.	5	12	19	26	—
Sat.	6	13	20	27	



THE COLONIAL PREMIERS AT THE CONFERENCE.

Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier (Canada). General Botha (Transvaal). Hon. Alfred Deakin (Australia).
 Hon. F. R. Moor (Natal). Hotel Cecil (where the Premiers are staying). Hon. Sir J. G. Ward (New Zealand).
 Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Bond (Newfoundland). Hon. L. S. Jameson (Cape Colony).

(Photographs of Mr. Deakin by Elliott and Fry; Sir W. Laurier, Dr. Jameson, Sir J. G. Ward, and Sir R. Bond by E. H. Mills.)

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

S.S. "Caronia," en route for New York.
March 27, 1907.

We are nearing Queenstown, the last port in the Old World from which we leap off to the New World across the Atlantic. The morning is heavenly bright, the sea as tranquil as a lake, and the gulls, the fearless doves of the ocean, are floating so near to the bulwarks that it seems as if you could almost touch them with the hand. Few of the passengers are as yet about. The steerage is still. Only the ceaseless throb of the engines tells that the ship is not asleep. Otherwise, despite the miles we are flinging behind us every hour, we might almost be in a painted ship upon a painted sea. It is a moment of calm and rest between two periods of extreme activity—a pause between the eddying currents of the Old World and the plunge into the fiercer activities of the New. It is the New World that more and more is dominating the Old. At the second Hague Conference for the first time all the American States will be represented. Some, of course, especially the small ragamuffin States which are even now fighting in Central America, will contribute little of weight or wisdom to the Parliament of the World. But Brazil, Chili and the Argentine represent Powers already great, and destined to be infinitely greater in the years that are to come. The second Conference will differ from the first in that it will be much more American in its composition, in its ideas, and probably also in the nature of its decisions. Therefore I am at this moment on a Cunarder outward bound, off the coast of Ireland, instead of doing my ordinary day's work in London.

American influence was very great in 1899. It will be greater in 1907. The summoning of the second Conference was due to American initiative. The first draft of its programme was drawn up by President

Roosevelt. One of the first subjects relegated by the first Conference to its successor was the denial of the right to capture private property at sea in war time—a favourite American traditional doctrine forced upon the first Conference by the American delegates. No more striking illustration of American ascendancy can be afforded than the fact which now appears to be almost beyond doubt, that the Americans, having brought the Conference together largely to legalise the American doctrine of the immunity of private property, will use it to abandon that doctrine and insist upon the maintenance of the *status quo*. If they do this, and I hear they are very likely to do it, their *volte face* will occasion no reproaches, although it may provoke a gentle sarcasm. For the Americans are the chartered libertines of diplomacy, and are allowed to do as they please. Of their influence in the first Conference I heard an interesting anecdote the other day. The Tsar summoned the Conference to check the growth of armaments, but it achieved its great success in establishing an International Court of Arbitration. The decision to save the Conference from failure and to convert it into an instrument for forwarding arbitration was taken in the office of the then Under-Secretary for State at Washington. The subject was first mooted by Lord (then Sir Julian) Pauncefoot to Mr. Secretary Hay, and by him referred to Mr. Under-Secretary Hill, in whose office the scheme of arbitration was framed which was afterwards carried out at the Hague. Mr. Hay and Lord Pauncefoot are no more, but by good fortune Mr. Hill is American Minister in Holland and a member of the American delegation at the second Conference.

The Unity
of the
English-speaking
World.

At the second Conference, as at the first, the essential unity of the English-speaking world, whenever theory gives place to action, will be the great outstanding feature of the assemblage. The representatives of the feudalism of the Old World

have been quick to recognise that in the Parliament of Peace the New World holds the sword of Brennus—if so warlike a metaphor may be permitted in this connection. Hence, when differences arise, the supreme question will always be, "Stand they together these two, Britain and America?" And the tactics of the opposition will be to divide one from the other—tactics which must not be allowed to prevail. In 1899 the two Powers played into each other's hands to such an extent that America refused to condemn our Dum-Dum bullet, and we in return refused to vote against her protest in favour of the use of asphyxiating gases in war. Similar deals may be expected at the Hague this year. The maintenance of Anglo-American unity in action is the key to the position. That, among other things, is a reason why I should be glad if Lord Esher were nominated as first British Plenipotentiary at the Hague, with Sir Arthur Nicolson as his second. For Lord Esher has a strain of American blood in him, and his direct businesslike ways would enable him to get on famously with Mr. Choate, Mr. Porter, Judge Ross and Mr. Hill. His other qualifications—his French, his influence, his position and his tradition of unbroken success—all point him out as the man for the Hague.

The Attitude of Germany.

The appointment of Baron Marschall von Bieberstein as first German delegate at the Hague has been favourably received. Baron Marschall has had a wide and varied experience. He has served his time at the German Foreign Office, and he has of late years been Ambassador at Constantinople, where the ascendancy of Germany has been at its zenith. His latest exploit in securing the disgrace and dismissal of Fehmi Pasha, the Boss of the Palace, has been universally recognised as a triumph for honesty and civilisation. Baron Marschall, we may depend upon it, will not come to the Conference this year as Count Münster, with Baron Stengel as his Sancho Panza, came to the Hague in 1899—with his mouth full of sneers at the absurdity of the whole business. "All we can do," he used to say, "is to manufacture some pretty *étrennes* to please Nicholas." I venture to hope and believe that Baron Marschall will come in a very different mood and with very different instructions. Herr von Tschirschky assured me that the German Government would energetically support every practical measure the British Government brought forward for the maintenance of peace. Prince von Bülow was even more emphatic in declaring that the only practical way in

which the Governments could work for peace was by promoting friendlier relations among the different peoples by the systematic exercise of international hospitality. In recommending the principle of an annual appropriation for peace, Germany and England should be at once, and when the English-speaking peoples and the Kaiser agree no other Power is likely to say them nay.

The Only Danger Point.

In all Europe—excluding the Balkan peninsula, where we have still to pay the penalty of Lord Beaconsfield's betrayal of Macedonia—the only danger point is the excessive nervousness of some French statesmen and their echoes in the Press, who see in every attempt at a *rapprochement* between Germany and England a danger to the *entente cordiale*. When can our sensitive French friends be made to understand that the English idea of the *entente* is not at all the idea that seems to possess the minds of some people on the Continent on both sides of the Rhine? Not, we fear, until some necessary changes have been made in the diplomatic and journalistic *personnel* of Paris. Our *entente*



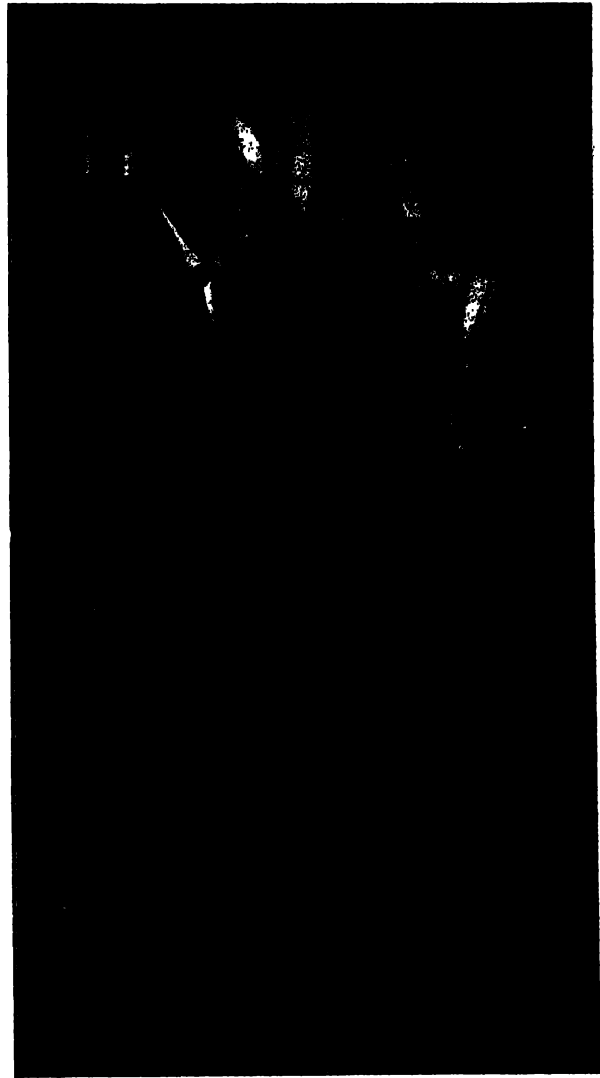
The late Prime Minister of Bulgaria.

Petkov was shot dead on March 12th in the public park at Sofia. His assassin was arrested.

cordiale with France is a very real and a very precious thing to us. But we can buy even diamonds too dear. And if anyone imagines that our *entente* with France is to preclude us from cultivating the most friendly relations with Germany or any other nation, he is labouring under a very great delusion, from which he will wake up with a very sudden disillusion. In our domestic *ménages* we are the strictest of monogamists, looking with much more disfavour than most French novelists upon *liaisons* with a mistress. But in our international relations we have no wife with a right of monopoly. We are free to make love to all our agreeable neighbours, and any attempt on the part of our French mistress to claim the exclusive privileges of the one and only wedded wife would have no other result than that which the manifestation of similar jealousies usually produce in private life.

**Anglo-German
Visits.**

The consciousness of the existence of this nervousness across the Channel leads some English journalists to deprecate the visit of the Kaiser to London, or the return visit of the English editors to Germany. Things must have come to a pretty pass when we cannot visit our own relations or accept the hospitality of our own *confrères* because of French susceptibilities. Of course we do not attribute such excessive jumpiness of nerves to any sane and responsible French statesman. But it is imputed to Frenchmen by many Englishmen, who seem to think that because we love France and wish to perpetuate and strengthen the *entente cordiale*, therefore we must be uncivil to Germany. No more mischievous doctrine or one more certain to rebound disastrously on France herself can possibly be imagined. Our *entente* with France, so far from committing us to be uncivil to Germany, imposes upon us the obligation to go out of our way to do Germany friendly acts wherever we can find an opportunity in any part of the world where French interests are not concerned. As for the visit of the British journalists to Germany, arrangements for that pleasant interchange of international amenities are going on most satisfactorily. Almost all the important editors of the British press, regardless of party distinctions, have accepted the German invitation. The only difficulty lies in the extreme cordiality of our German hosts. Munich insists upon being included in the programme, and how the visit is to be finished in less than a fortnight no man can conceive.



Photograph by

[Hans Mannel.

The late M. Berthelot,

A distinguished French scientist and statesman, who died under peculiarly pathetic circumstances, almost simultaneously with his wife.

**The Fate
of
the Channel Tunnel.**

As stated last month, the Channel Tunnel will not be made—not because it is not wanted, but because of the excessive nervousness of a certain portion of the British public. We have no right to throw stones at our French neighbours about the jumpiness of their nerves when we have to admit that our own people are so prone to panic that they dare not even allow the construction of a rat-hole under the Channel. The decision of the Government was inevitable. The loss of the Tunnel is only one among the many other



The late Count Lamsdorff.

Count Vladimir Lamsdorff, who had been Russian Foreign Minister since 1900, and resigned only recently on account of ill-health, was born in 1844. He had a brilliant career, and possessed all the Orders of Russia.

penalties we pay for the art of panic-mongering. All that can be done at present -- till the coming of the aeroplane, which will bring as a counter-irritant a new and more formidable panic -- is to push forward the Channel Ferry scheme. If we could go to sleep in London and wake in Paris, as we can go to sleep in Berlin and wake in Copenhagen, it would be an immense improvement upon the present broken voyage. If, in the cause of the *entente cordiale*, the antiquated and useless system of examining luggage were replaced by a more civilised mode of checking smuggling, mankind would be the gainer and the exchequer no loser.

The
Great Revolution
of the
Twentieth Century.

In another page I deal with the question of the coming of the aeroplane, and indulge in some speculations as to the changes which the solution of the problem of flight may bring about in war and peace. After that article was written I came upon a very interesting sketch of

Monsieur Berthelot, the distinguished French savant, who in the closing years of his life expressed himself to his interviewer as having no doubt at all as to the advent of the aeroplane. In fact, in order to illustrate his confidence as to the ultimate solution of some scientific problem, he declared that you may be as certain of it as of the coming of the flying machine. He went on to say, "Ah! when the problem of flight is solved, how many other problems will also be solved, as it were, automatically. Frontiers will be abolished; warfare will be made more and more dangerous, if not impossible; and those tariff controversies which disturb the temper of nations, even that of your own countrymen, will trouble us no more."

Constitutional
Russia.

There was a certain fitness in the irony of circumstances that M. Pobiedonostseff should pass away in the same week that M. Stolypin, as Prime Minister of Russia, declared to the Duma the unalterable determination of the Emperor to persevere in the establishment of constitutionalism in Russia. Parliamentarism to Pobiedonostseff was the great malady of the age from which, in his earlier days, he believed Russia was happily immune. It was well to pass from the world when the Russian Minister, in the name of the Russian Tsar, proclaimed the end of autocracy, and tabled a mass of measures of reform which cut up by the roots the whole system that the deceased statesman regarded as the palladium of Russia's greatness. M. Stolypin seems to have convinced the Duma of his sincerity and determination to carry through the reforms which he has placed before them. The Russian Liberals, in short, appear now to have just arrived at the point which they ought to have taken up when I implored them at St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Saratoff to show a little confidence in the Tsar, and co-operate with him in the attempt which he was determined to make to introduce the constitutional system into Russia. Through what a welter of bloody misery Russia has passed because of the disdain with which such counsels of conciliation were scouted in 1905!

Constitutional
Democrats.

It is very satisfactory to note this evidence of growing *rapprochement* between Constitutional Democrats and the Government. M. Milukoff, their leader, has always been much saner and more practical than the majority of his followers. If things go on as they seem to be going at present there is every reason to anticipate that he will ere long

succeed M. Stolypin as Prime Minister of Russia. Nothing in the world would tend to make the Constitutional Democrats more reasonable than even the shortest experience of the actual difficulties of the work of Government. Even in our country, when a political party has been kept too long in opposition, it is inclined to adopt all manner of wild-cat theories, and there is no remedy for this except an experience, however short, of the responsibilities of office. The Duma had a narrow escape from destruction by the falling of the plaster ceiling of the Hall of Meeting, as the mass is said to have weighed about thirty tons. If the Duma had been in session it would have effectively extinguished the legislators. Fortunately only a very small handful of Russians are now mad enough to attribute this accident to the Government. Two years ago, if it had been foreseen, the great majority would have set it down to the account of the Bureaucracy without any hesitation. It is only

another instance of the truth of the saying that oppression drives even a wise man mad.

**The Passing
of the
"Shadow on the
Throne."**

M. Pobiedonostseff, the most famous and most feared of all Russian statesmen of the Reaction, passed away last month. He was eighty years of age, and until his seventy-ninth year he had exercised a powerful and baneful influence upon the course of Russian policy. He was for two reigns a veritable "shadow on the throne," obscuring all the better features of the autocratic system by his sombre pessimism. If M. Pobiedonostseff had been a man of fervent religious faith much would have been forgiven him, for the enthusiast who persecutes has at least a certain joy in assisting what he considers to be the progress of humanity towards the millennium. But M. Pobiedonostseff had no such consolation. He had no faith in the future and no hope in the progress of mankind. He was like a shipwrecked mariner



Phot. graph by the "Sphere."

Fall of the Ceiling of the Hall where the Duma Meets.

On March 15th, in the morning, the ceiling of the hall in the Tauride Palace, St. Petersburg, where the Duma meets, gave way and fell into the body of the chamber. Had the accident happened during a sitting, only the Ministers, a few Polish Deputies, some members of the extreme Right, and the journalists would have escaped.



The late M. Pobiedonosteff.

Constantine Pobiedonosteff, who was born in 1827, wielded enormous influence over three Emperors, was famous as Procurator of the Holy Synod, and resisted to the utmost the new Constitution.

clinging to a spar in mid-ocean. He had no hope of reaching land. All that he could do was to cling desperately to the spar which alone stood between him and destruction. To maintain the autocracy with undiminished authority, to defend the monopoly of the Orthodox Church as its chief mainstay, seemed to him all that could be done, but he did it joylessly without hope or faith. Yet in private life M. Pobiedonosteff was one of the most charming, intelligent, and cultured men whom it was ever my fortune to meet. He was extraordinarily well-read in English literature, for he read our language easily, although he spoke it very imperfectly. I suppose it is not right to speak of his existence as having been a misfortune for Russia, inasmuch as in the mysterious dispensation of Providence he had his uses; but so have pestilence, plague, the Arctic frost, and the simoom of the desert, and it would be to adopt some of his own pessimism not to believe that even those outward forms of evil work together for the good of mankind.

**The Jacquerie
in
Moldavia.**

Very disquieting news has been received last month from Roumania, where the chronic hatred of the Jews by the peasants has broken out in very violent form in Moldavia and Wallachia. The peasant rising has assumed such

dimensions that 120,000 troops have had to be employed in the attempt to quell the revolt. Even Bucharest, the capital, has been endangered and martial law has been proclaimed throughout the country. At first the character of the rising seems to have been purely agrarian. The peasants demanded land at low prices and sought to free themselves from the grinding tyranny of the middlemen, who are mostly Jews. As the revolt spread the spirit of destruction appears to have gained the upper hand, and villages, country houses and farms have been plundered and destroyed on a wholesale scale. What is worse, bands of peasants from across the Austrian frontier, who are kith and kin of the Jew-baiters in Moldavia, have taken a willing hand in the work of plunder; and Anarchist societies over the Russian frontier are said to have been stirring up the peasantry. The peasants have undoubted grievances and the Government has made belated promises of redress, undertaking to abolish the hated system of middlemen. Such disturbances are not only deplorable in themselves, but they might easily bring about international complications. Neither Austria nor Russia can afford to see an agrarian *jacquerie* blaze up heaven high just across their frontiers. No one can say how far such a conflagration might spread, and when once the international fire brigades are called into action to extinguish the conflagration in their neighbours' territories no one knows how soon they may come into collision with each other.

**France
and
Morocco.**

The smouldering anti-European feeling in Morocco last month flared up into momentary flame.

On March 20th the inhabitants of Marakesh, seeing a geodesic signal on the roof of a Dr. Mauchamp, a Frenchman who had lived in the city for the past eighteen months, believed that some dire machinations were going on. They promptly set upon the doctor and stoned him to death, and threatened other Europeans with a similar fate. The outbreak seems to have died down as quickly as it originated. It is a symptom of the general state of unrest that exists in Morocco, but it does not appear to have been the result of any concerted action. The incident, the last of several isolated manifestations of native ill-feeling, has convinced the French Government that the situation requires firm handling. With the unanimous concurrence of the Chamber the Government ordered the occupation of Ujda until satisfaction should be given by the Sultan for the murder and a guarantee obtained for the future maintenance of order by the immediate

organisation of the Moroccan police force. This step was promptly taken. Ujda, a tumble-down town of some 10,000 inhabitants, situated seven or eight miles from the Algerian frontier, was occupied by French troops without opposition on March 30th. The difficulty of the situation does not lie so much in Africa as in Europe, for Morocco has taken the place of Egypt as one of the storm-centres of international relations.

**The Triumph
of
Botha.**

When I was in Johannesburg three years ago I told the Boers that I would return in five years to find them "the most prosperous, the most contented, and the most loyal of all the subjects of King Edward." It seemed a bold prophecy at the time, but I knew my countrymen, and I knew my Boers. To-day no one doubts that I was right. The most dramatic vindication of my confidence has been supplied by the month just ended. It opened with the solemn installation of General Botha as Prime Minister of the Transvaal. It closed with his departure from Cape Town, amid the congratulations of the world, to take his place among other British Premiers, at the capital of the Empire, in the Colonial Conference. The advent of General Botha's Ministry, its decision to dismiss the Chinese from the mines, and the triumphal progress of its head as he goes to participate in our most Imperial of Councils, form together a notification to all the world that the Transvaal

has been given back to the Boers; that, so far as is possible, the criminal work of the war has been undone, and that Milnerism has been expelled root and branch from South Africa. The British flag, it is true, waves over the Transvaal. The Boers are subjects of the British King; but to be a subject of a British King is no strain upon anyone's loyalty. For the loyalty of British subjects is only claimed by an ideal sovereign who can do no wrong. If any of those who wield his authority and act in his name do anything that is wrong or unjust, then the first duty which a loyal subject owes to his ideal sovereign is energetically to rid his actual monarch of these evil advisers. All, or nearly all, the trouble in South Africa arose from ignoring the difference between loyalty to the King and obedience to his satraps. The satrap always tries to make out that loyalty to the sovereign entails obedience to his Ministers. Hence the Boers were taught that loyalty to the Queen involved submission to Lord Milner, to Mr. Chamberlain, and to Dr. Jameson. As a matter of fact, the more loyal a British subject is to his sovereign the more violently must he revolt against the evil advisers of that sovereign who are doing wickedness in his name.

**Why the Boers
are Loyal.**

It may be objected that the sacred right of insurrection may shelter itself under the guise of loyalty. The objection is sound. The fact is true. Loyalty lingers in Great Britain as a



Before the Days of a Constitution in the Transvaal.

This interesting picture reveals the old days of the Transvaal Executive. Mr. Kruger and his council are listening to a typical deputation of Boers who are discussing a land dispute.

1. Mr. Kruger. 2. Mr. Reitz. 3. General Joubert. 4. General Cronje. 5. General Koch.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch"]

History Defeats Itself.

SHADE OF PAUL KRUGER: "What! Botha Premier? Well, these English do 'stagger humanity'!"

useful political force because the Puritans discovered the secret of making war on the King in the name of the King. When once the Boers realised that fundamental truth in modern politics they had no longer any objection to profess loyalty to the King in the abstract, knowing that they thereby acquired a chartered right to oppose to the uttermost everything done in his name of which they disapproved. No sooner had the new Premier taken the oath of office than he sent as his message to the British people the memorable words, "Great Britain will never have cause to regret the trust to-day placed in the Boer people." His last words before embarking for London were: "I intend to tell the Imperial Government and the British people that we shall be pleased to co-operate with them. True South Africans desire this co-operation." Confidence and co-operation have proved themselves more powerful than cannon: methods of barbarism have been vanquished by methods of brotherhood. General

Botha will be the hero of the Colonial Conference and the lion of the season. Captive South Africa--to vary the Horatian line--has taken captive her Imperial conqueror.

The Colonial Premiers have already begun to arrive from the four quarters of the globe. Sir Joseph Ward, of New Zealand,

who had the farthest to come, was the first to reach London. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has decided that, after all, public business in Canada will permit him to be present at the opening meeting of the Conference on the fifteenth. The most conspicuous figure among the Premiers representing the self-governing States of the Empire will, as has been said, be General Botha. The time the Premiers will be able to spare from business is already pretty well filled with banquets, fêtes and speeches, while new subjects are being added to the already crowded agenda of the Conference. The real discussion will centre round two questions--the proposal to constitute some permanent body to represent the Colonies in the capital of the Empire, and the trade relations of its component parts. The Cape, New Zealand, and Australia have proposed the establishment of a permanent Imperial Council, and some modest steps, such as the formation of a perma-

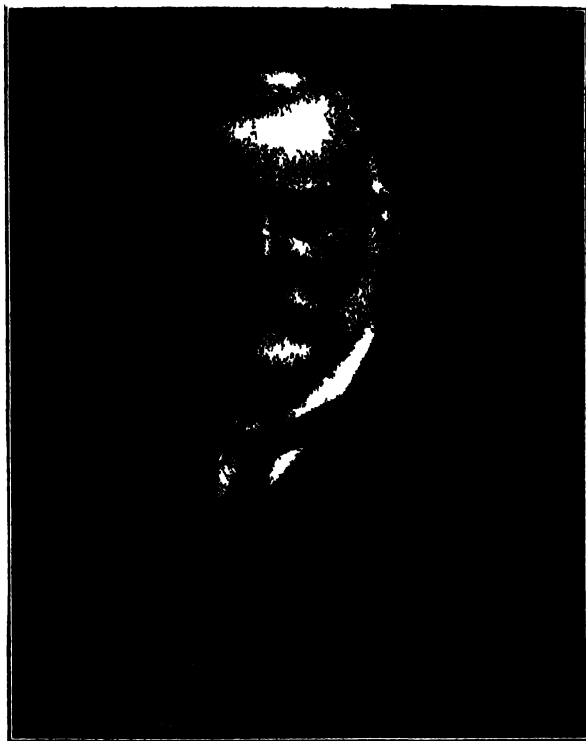


Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

Sir William Lyne.

nent Intelligence Bureau of the Empire, may be taken in that direction. Canada, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier explained last month to the Canadian House of



Photograph by]

[Russell and Sons

Mr R. A. Robinson

The Leader of the Moderates in the I.C.C.

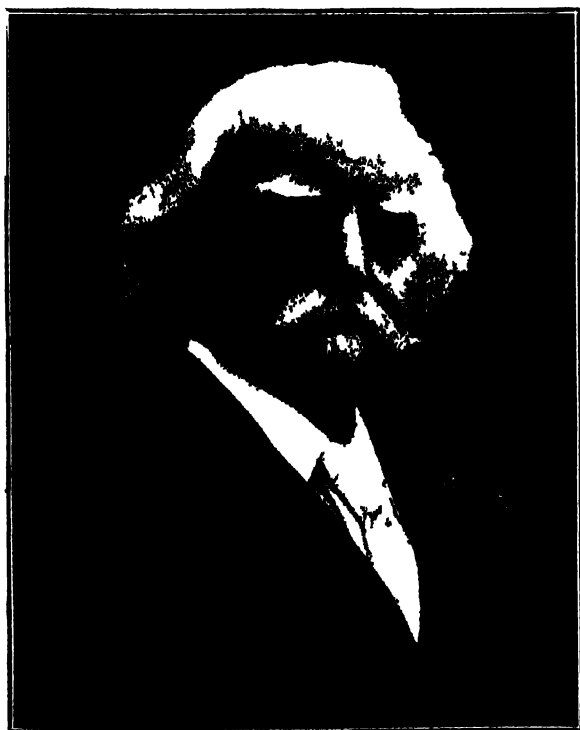


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[Russell and Sons

Mr. Percy Harris.

Chairman of the new I.C.C.

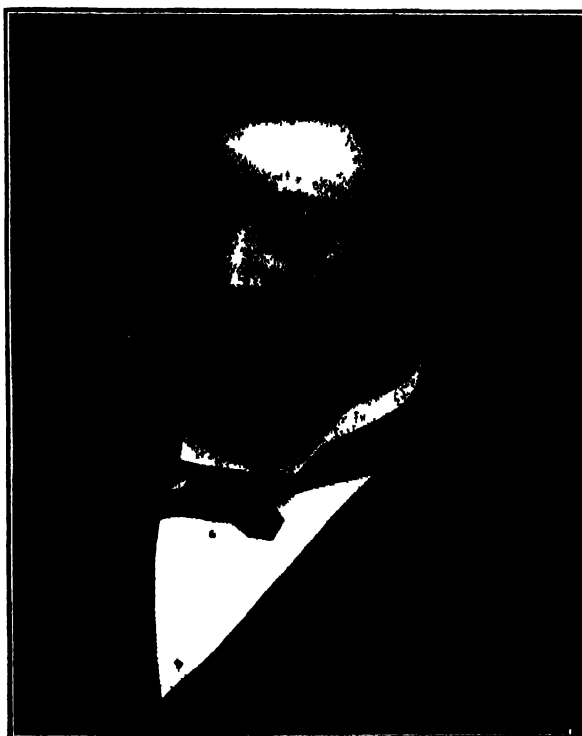


Photograph by]

[Russell and Sons, Crystal Palace

The late Sir August Manns.

Formerly Musical Director, Crystal Palace.



Mr. Thomas Bent

Prime Minister of Victoria.

Commons, is interested in one question only—that of the inter-trade relations of the Empire. Canada had made proposals, he said, but they had not met with favour in Great Britain. She had no new proposal to make. He recognised that it was a question the people of Great Britain must decide for themselves, and he did not feel that they had any right to press the matter. "The British Empire," he declared, "can be maintained and can rest only upon the idea that every one of the nations that compose it must be allowed to determine for itself what is best for that nation." His own ideal was a universal system of free trade between all parts of the Empire, a policy, he believed, that would build the Empire upon an even stronger basis than it has at



Tristram.
[Tristram.]

After-Effects.

DR. ASQUITH: "Down again! Ah! still suffering from the effects of the bad hit you got during the Boer war. Well, time and this will pull you round."

present, if that were possible. But such a system was not practicable at the present time. All that they could do was to show the way and point to the goal, and let time develop it later on. Except for this utterance the Colonial Premiers have for the most part maintained their own counsel.

"Property
in
Danger!"

There is much that is paradoxical in the present state of our national finances and of opinion about them.

Our trade, as measured by exports and imports, is in a condition of unprecedented prosperity. Our credit, as measured by the low price of Consols, is in a condition of profound depression. This depression is largely due to the reckless way in which we wasted hundreds of millions over the South



Morning Leader.

"Discovered."

"MUNICIPAL REFORM" PARTY: "Confound it, you've rung up before I'm ready."

[On Wednesday the secretary of the London Municipal Society wrote to repudiate the suggestion that it could be described as a political body. But on Friday Mr. Balfour said that in the L.C.C. election the Moderates "realised that the Primrose League found here a legitimate sphere for their self denying activities."]

African war. Perhaps it has been fostered among the propertied classes by the frantic assurances of Tariff Reformers that the nation as a trading concern is on the down grade. But the wanton spendthrifts who are responsible for the South African folly and for the Tariff alarms have the fine impudence to charge the fruits of their wild excesses to the sober stewards whom the nation has called in to rectify their blunders!



Morning Leader.

MODERATE PARTY: "Go it, old man, let 'em have it! I've changed the record."

[The Moderates came into office on the L.C.C. with a promise of a tramway policy of lower fares and profits in aid of rates. The *Daily Mail*, their organ, published an article on the subject with the words in capitals "PREPARE FOR DEARER FARES," alleging falsely that the County Council tramways made no profit.]

The Imperial wastrels have fastened upon the social thrift by which the Government would improve the general condition of the people as sure proof of coming confiscation and—Socialism! The influence of the Labour Party in the present Parliament, the speeches of Labour members now for the first time reported with frequency in journals circulating among the middle and upper classes, and the rapid development of the social policy of the London County Council, offered an opportunity which was eagerly seized. The scare was started, "Property is in danger! Socialism is advancing!" It has proved a clever cry. Property in England is one of the safest of things, yet it is also one of the most timid. Its stronghold—London—was simply swept with the panic. The Progressive majority on the London County Council, which has done so much to heighten the value of the metropolis in wealth and health and beauty, was annihilated, and the alarmists were on March 2nd installed at Spring Gardens in overwhelming force. Happily the *vis inertia* of the huge machine which has been going so swiftly and steadily for these fifteen years is too strong to be seriously impeded, still less reversed, by the inexperienced majority on the new London County Council. A strange sequel was, however, the re-emergence of Lord Rosebery—first chairman of the Progressive London County Council, remember!—to beat the tom-tom of "Property in danger!" Poor Lord Rosebery!—"croaking raven on a withered branch," as with charming candour and humour combined he described himself;—even "the home of lost causes and forsaken beliefs" could afford him no ark of refuge. By 1,101 votes to 440 Oxford University decided against the corvine candidate for the Chancellorship. The provinces have happily not yielded to the metropolitan attack of nerves. The electors of Hexham, who returned Mr. Holt (L.) by a majority of 1,157 over the Unionist candidate, evidently appraise more accurately the sound finance of Mr. Asquith, which will this month contribute about five and a quarter millions surplus towards paying off debt.

The Patience of Griselda.

The patience of Griselda has been overdone. Thanks to the over-cultivation of that Christian virtue by women, men have come to believe that the worm will never turn and that women can be tricked and cheated and befooled with impunity world without end. In the relations between the sexes—in the bastardy laws for instance, in the refusal to make seduction under false promise of marriage a criminal offence, and in scores of other



[Tribune.]

"Talked Out." Friday, March 8th.

instances—men have so habitually played women the scurviest of tricks that they have come to regard it as quite in the order of things. Men would never dream of behaving to each other in the dishonourable way in which they constantly behave to women, and as women have put up with this for ages, the majority of men cannot understand why dear, patient Griselda should not put up with it for ever. Hence, when the demand for woman's suffrage is put forward seriously in Parliament, the instinct of the man is always to cozen the woman. He will not say her nay with a good round oath and be done with it. He prefers to pretend he is most anxious to oblige her, and then by the clumsiest of fraudulent pretexts he evades the discharge of his obligations. The professed supporters of woman's suffrage in the House of Commons have done this for years. They did it again last month. Mr. Dickinson's Bill was talked out, and then when a motion by Sir C. McLaren in favour of the principle of woman's suffrage had a chance of being brought to a division, an adult suffrage Bill was introduced in order to burke the discussion.

"Getting Mad."

So in one way or in another the exclusively male House of Commons allows its members to baffle and evade the women who are pleading for a plain yea or nay to claims the justice of which both Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour have admitted, and to support which 400 members were pledged at the last General

Election. The House exists for the redress of grievances. But when the grievances are only those of women, any and every wretched subterfuge is resorted to in order to evade the performance of the duty which it owes to the nation. Let it reject their claim if it thinks well, but don't dodge it! It is this miserable, cowardly, dishonest evasion of facing the issue which explains and justifies the impatience of the Suffragettes. There are seventy-

Commons, the House will at last be compelled to debate the question fully and decide on it fairly. That is all the women ask. But so far they have not been able to get a division. Until they get a fair answer, yes or no, they will continue to protest by getting themselves locked up. If M.P.'s will not play the game, and play it fair, what are women to do?

**The
Secular Education
League.**

The formation of the Secular Education League is one of the outstanding portents which ought to warn both Church and Chapel of the inevitable result of their continued wranglings. The secular system is the only logical solution of the education controversy, and if the Church and the Nonconformists persist in fighting to the death over the right to have their respective tenets taught in the schools of the nation, it is they, and they alone, who will be responsible for the ultimate exclusion of religion from the national schools. The Secular Education League, founded by Mr. H. Snell, 12, Leighton Grove, London, has secured a General Council of a very representative character. Besides the usual war-horses of the secular army, it has recruited various ministers of religion, including the Revs. R. J. Campbell, Silas K. Hocking, and Walter Walsh, who find themselves rubbing elbows with Mr. G. W. Foote, of the *Freethinker*, who is a member of the Executive Committee. In their manifesto they put forward secular education as the one way of peace, and in reply to those who declare that the nation will not tolerate any secular system, they point out that at Trades Union Congresses the skilled workmen, through their official representatives, have always registered overwhelming majorities in favour of secular education.

**A Gap
In
the Resources
of
Civilisation.**

Two cases which came personally before me last month illustrate forcibly the existence of a gap in the resources of civilisation. In order that human society can hold together, not merely must justice be done between man and man—it is, perhaps, premature to say between man and woman; but, for the necessary self-complacency of the units which compose society, there ought never to be an uneasy sense that cruel injustice is being done to anyone without redress, because of the inability of the victims to put up the necessary funds to right their wrongs. It may be that the alleged victims have no real grievances. It may be that they are crazy. But what Society ought to have a means of ascertaining is, whether they are wronged or whether they are crazy; and that in the two cases that



Photograph by

[Mauld and Fox.]

Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson.

New Admiral of the British Fleet.

six of them now in gaol for attempting to march to the House of Commons to complain of the way in which their demands have been cushioned. It is all very mad no doubt. But there is method in the madness. It seemed very mad to us for the Ashantees to commit suicide on their enemies' doorstep, but it was the *ultima ratio* of despair, and it was not without its uses. If sufficient women can be found to crowd and overcrowd the gaols rather than endure any longer the shuffling cowardice of the House of

came before me Society does not seem at present to possess. No doubt if the complainants who go about crying in the streets had money they could get their cases attended to by our Royal Courts of Justice. For law courts are like penny-in-the-slot machines. Money must be put in before justice can be brought out, and these unfortunates have not the necessary penny.

**The Case
of
Miss Littlejohn.**

The first case was that of a lady from South Africa, of Scotch extraction, of the name of Miss Littlejohn. She claims to have a wealthy brother, from whom she alleges she has a legal right to demand, under the provisions of a trust deed, the regular payment of an annuity, the arrears of which now amount to £1,000. For reasons which may be excellent, or which may be the reverse, the money is not paid, and the lady is driven from sheer penury to spend night after night homeless in the streets of London, sitting sometimes for hours on her brother's doorstep in one of the West London squares, challenging arrest. She possesses documents signed by men learned in the law stating that her claim is legally sound, and that if the necessary fees can be paid the Court of Chancery or some other Court will speedily right her wrong. 'This may be so or it may not. The question I am discussing is quite independent of the merits of either brother or sister. For after a period of more or less prolonged tension, Miss Littlejohn, being totally penniless, gravitates to the workhouse and becomes an indoor pauper. According to her own story she was turned out of the workhouse because her brother promised to pay a weekly pittance to keep her off the rates. Now this may be extravagant generosity on the part of the kindest of brothers to the most aggravating of sisters; but it does not seem right that anyone should be left to go at large charging any of His Majesty's lieges with all manner of frauds and violation of trust without somebody being laid by the heels. Could not the workhouse authorities get the question settled one way or the other by bringing an action against the relative alleged to be responsible for maintenance under the trust deed? If he paid, it would afford *prima facie* evidence that her case ought to be looked into by the Courts. If he resisted, then the whole case could be gone into in open Court, and we should at least have the comfort of knowing that justice was done.

**Mr. Horsfall
and
Parr's Bank.**

The case of Miss Littlejohn is however, as nothing to the case of Mr. Horsfall, which has now, after several years, assumed the dimensions of a public scandal. I am neither a shareholder nor a depositor in Parr's Bank, but I am a citizen of London, and feel a certain degree of smug complacency in my confidence in the sterling honesty, unimpeachable integrity, and solid foundations of British banks. Whenever I take my walks abroad I am confronted with one or another of the innumerable branches of "Parr's Bank." Parr's Bank is indeed the most conspicuous of all banks, and we ought to feel correspondingly proud of its renown as a typical British banking institution. But thanks to this gentleman, Mr. Horsfall and a most respectable-looking gentleman he is — all my smug complacency has been destroyed. Parr's Bank, instead of ministering to my national and civic pride, is becoming a positive eye-blister, and all owing to Mr. Horsfall, against whom I owe on this account no small grudge. For this most benevolent-looking, and certainly most persevering, gentleman bombards the public with pamphlets of 300 pages and more, in which he sets forth with terrific iteration and reiteration the most damning charges against Parr's Bank. These charges may all be the merest moonshine or the most malignant libels. But they are most explicit, most detailed, and they are repeated with a savage intensity of earnestness which produces a very uneasy impression upon the mind of the reader. Now, why is Mr. Horsfall not sent to gaol as a criminal libeller if his statements are untrue? He has been making for five years now charges which, if true, would make out Parr's Bank to be heading straightway to the abyss in which Whitaker Wright was engulfed. Why is he not prosecuted? The fact that he is still at large makes me feel quite creepy whenever I see "Parr's Bank" written up in large golden letters on any building in London town. The scandal has attracted attention even in Paris, where press comments of a very unpleasant nature have begun to appear. Surely this nuisance ought to be abated. Parr's Bank, like Cæsar's wife, ought to be above suspicion. But if it refuses to vindicate its own reputation, perhaps Mr. Lloyd George might put the machinery of the Board of Trade in motion to clear up this mystery.

Facts and Figures for the Second Peace Crusade.

A HANDY CATECHISM FOR CRUSADERS.

THE following compendium of material will be found useful for all those who wish to do their part in rousing public opinion to a sense of the importance of making effective use of the great opportunity offered by the Second Peace Conference at the Hague.

What is the Second Hague Conference?

The first Parliament of Man that has ever been summoned on this planet. In 1899 only twenty-six Governments met at the Hague. In June all Governments will be represented, save the Negro Republic of Liberia and one Central American Republic.

Why was the first Hague Conference summoned?

Because, in 1898, the Tsar asked the Powers to arrest the constant increase of armaments, whose growth threatened to precipitate a cataclysm, "the horrors of which make every thinking being shudder in advance." Lord Salisbury declared that if armaments were not checked society was in danger of "a catastrophe in which civilisation itself might disappear."

What was accomplished in 1899?

The Conference unanimously declared that

"the restriction of military charges, which are at present a heavy burden on the world, was extremely desirable for the increase of the material and moral welfare of the world," and expressed its desire that "the various Governments should examine the possibility of an agreement as to the limitation of armed forces by land and sea and of war budgets."

I.—ARMAMENTS.

Has anything been done since then?

Armaments, instead of being arrested, limited, or reduced, have enormously increased. In Europe alone armies and navies which cost in 1899 in round

numbers 205 millions sterling, cost in 1907 288 millions. There has been an increase of at least 30 millions more in the New World, and nearly 10 millions in Asia.

What does that mean?

It means that a burden that was declared to be intolerable in 1899 has become much heavier. In round numbers, mankind is paying 120 millions a year more for its armies and navies than it did eight years ago—an average annual increase of 15 millions a year. One hundred and twenty millions per annum is equivalent to 4 per cent. interest on a capital sum of £3,000,000,000. That is to say, what is equivalent

to a new national debt of 3,000 millions sterling has been piled upon the shoulders of the toilers of the world.

What is now proposed to be done?

The British Government, supported by America, Italy, Hungary, and all the smaller Powers, proposes to cry halt Not to disarm, not even to reduce armaments; but to arrest the continual growth of military and naval expenditure by a common agreement to let the present estimates be the

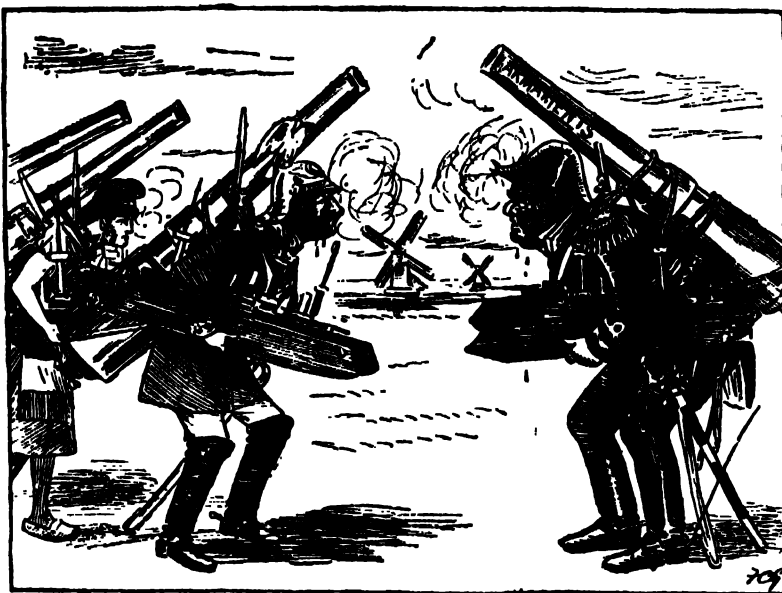
high-water mark, not to be exceeded for a term of, say, five years.

Is there to be no reduction?

The British Government has reduced its naval estimates by eight millions in two years and its army estimates by nearly two millions. It has offered to make still further reductions if other Powers will agree to do the same. It is not probable the Powers will at once agree to reduce. If they can first be got to stop increasing, they will then be more likely to agree simultaneously to reduce.

Is this a party question?

No, it is a national question. The House of



F.C.G. in the "Westminster Gazette."

Heavy Burdens: The Powers at the Hague Conference.

GERMANY: "You have come pretty well armed, I see, Mr. Bull."
JOHN BULL: "Yes, and so have we all; but it's dreadfully hot carrying all this stuff. Can't we all of us drop some of these things?"
CHORUS: "If we only could!"

Commons on May 9th, 1906, unanimously passed the following emphatic resolution :—

That this House is of opinion that the growth of armaments is excessive and ought to be reduced ; such expenditure lessens national and commercial credit, intensifies the unemployed problem, reduces the resources available for social reforms, and presses with exceptional severity on the industrial classes ; and it, therefore, calls upon the Government to take drastic steps to reduce the drain on national income, and to this end to press for the inclusion of the question of the reduction of armaments by international agreement in the agenda of the forthcoming Hague Conference.

But did not Mr. Balfour oppose it quite recently ?

No. He supported it. On March 5th Mr. Balfour said :—

The Prime Minister was loudly and properly cheered when he expressed his aversion to the growing burden of armaments on this country and on all other countries. I do not suppose there is a single man in this House who dissents from his aspirations. I am ready to go further and say that if the right hon. gentleman through the Hague Conference or by any other machinery can really find a method by which, consistently with the security of the Empire, this burden can be diminished he will receive the unanimous and grateful thanks of every section of the community whatever may be their political creed.

Is the world more warlike now than in 1899 ?

Quite the contrary. In 1899 there was no Court of Arbitration, and there were wars either just ended or just beginning all over the world. Now the whole world is in profound peace. There is only one dangerous question unsettled—that of the Christian subjects of the Turk. But while the war risks have gone down 50 per cent., the insurance charges have gone up 50 per cent., which is not reasonable.

Why does Germany object to discussing armaments ?

Germany does not object on principle. She says she has fewer soldiers in proportion to population than either Russia or France, and fewer ships in proportion to her trade than any other Power. But as it was impossible to arrive at a unanimous decision in 1899, she thinks it is not practical to raise the question now.

What is the British answer ?

The reply of the British Government, that if unanimity cannot be obtained to-day the reason is that public opinion is not ripe. Therefore it is our duty to ripen public opinion, and the best way to ripen public opinion is to have the whole subject seriously debated in the Parliament of the world—knowing that, if not at this Conference, then at the next or the next the cause will triumph.

II.—ARBITRATION.

Are armaments the only question before the Conference ?

By no means. There are several other practical questions which await settlement.

What is the first ?

The adoption of an article making resort to arbitration obligatory in the case of all questions of a secondary nature such as do not involve either the

national honour or vital national interests. This would have been carried in 1899 but for the opposition of Germany. If brought forward to-day it would probably be carried, even if one or more Powers dissent. The assenting Powers can bind themselves to act in this way, even if the Conference is not unanimous.

III.—THE PEACE BUDGET.

What is the second ?

The adoption of the principle that the time has come when the Executive Governments of the world should actively undertake the work now very feebly performed by the Peace Societies in educating the public opinion of their subjects, and in promoting by means of systematic international hospitality the dispersal of national prejudices, ignorance, and misunderstandings.

Will not this cost money ?

It will cost a shilling and save many pounds. It is proposed that the Government should make an appropriation for active peace work and hospitality based upon the principle of decimal point one per cent. of the War Budget ; that is to say, they should spend one pound for active peace work for every thousand pounds they spend on preparations for war.

What support is there for this proposal ?

Two hundred Members of Parliament have signed a declaration in favour of it. The Prime Minister has expressly accepted it as a sound principle, and the Imperial Chancellor of Germany, Prince von Bülow, has pledged himself to support the British Government in this, which, he says, is the only practical way in which Governments can work for peace.

What would it come to in hard cash ?

For us about £50,000 a year. A small part of this is raised already and spent on the Hague Court, on various peace missions, the Berne Bureaux, and other international work. About £5,000 would create an effective peace and educational propaganda, and the remainder, say £40,000, would be available for international hospitality.

How is the difficulty met at present ?

By sending round the hat ; by doing things on the cheap ; by shirking the duty of hospitality altogether. When the French fleet came to Portsmouth in 1905, they would have been most shabbily entertained if a public-spirited mayor had not subscribed £4,000 out of his private pocket. When the London County Councillors went to Paris the French voted £13,000 to entertain them. When the Paris Municipal Councillors came to London there were no funds, and they had to be billeted on the County Councillors as militiamen are billeted on public-houses.

Who would dispense this hospitality ?

The representatives of the nation, acting probably through a committee nominated by the Foreign Office. Kings entertain kings, and princes princes. In this democratic age we have not yet learned how to democratise our national hospitality.

IV.—AN INTERDICT ON SUDDEN WAR.

What is the third reform?

To increase the security against a sudden outbreak of war, Article 8 recommends that a period not exceeding thirty days should be interposed between the final rupture and the commencement of hostilities. That article should be made obligatory.

What is the text of Article 8?

The signatory Powers are agreed in recommending the application, when circumstances permit, of special mediation in the following form:—

In case of a serious difference endangering the peace, the States at variance shall each choose a Power, to whom they shall intrust the mission of entering into direct communication with a Power chosen on the other side, with the object of preventing the rupture of pacific relations.

During the period of this mandate, the term of which, unless otherwise stipulated, cannot exceed thirty days, the States in conflict shall cease from all direct communication on the subject of the dispute, which is regarded as having been referred exclusively to the mediating Powers, who shall use their best efforts to settle the controversy.

What was the idea of this proposal?

To make war, which is an international duel, as civilised as a duel, which is private war. In a duelling country no man, no matter how grossly he may be insulted, is allowed to shoot or stab at sight. They must always call in seconds, and until these seconds have had an opportunity of conferring together with the view of avoiding bloodshed no duel can take place. Should they fail to compose the quarrel, no actual recourse to arms can take place until the prescribed time has expired.

What light does recent history shed upon this proposal?

If it had been acted upon, neither of the two great wars that have been fought since it was drawn up would have taken place.

How would it have stopped the South African War?

The South African War was brought about by mutual suspicion and distrust between the negotiating persons. If when the Boers launched their ultimatum demanding arbitration or war in three days, we could have had thirty days in which new negotiators—say Lord Pauncefote in place of Lord Milner, and President Steyn in place of President Kruger—could have taken over the negotiations “with the object of preventing the rupture of peaceful relations”; there would have been no difficulty in arranging the one-tenth which Mr. Chamberlain admitted was all that was left to be adjusted, nine-tenths of his demands having been conceded by the Boers.

But could it have stopped the Japanese War?

It would certainly have postponed it, perhaps for years, possibly for ever. For the Emperor of Russia was resolved not to fight, and the Japanese demands were not rejected. He only put off a final decision, never dreaming that Japan would herself begin hostilities. If thirty days' respite had been allowed for the special mediation of, say, England and France, it is impossible to believe that peace would not have been

preserved, especially as Russia was utterly unprepared for war, and the Emperor was resolutely opposed to an appeal to arms.

What, then, ought now to be done?

An article which, if acted upon, would have averted the bloody wars which devastated Asia and Africa ought no longer to be merely a recommendation. More power should be given to it.

How can that be accomplished?

Very simply, by converting the recommendation into an obligation and enforcing the obligation by an international boycott.

Explain the *modus operandi*.

The second Hague Conference should draw up an article somewhat to the following effect:—

The signatory Powers are agreed in declaring that if any States at variance resort to hostilities without allowing a period not exceeding thirty days after the rupture; or with employing either (Article 2) Good offices, (Article 8) Special mediation, (Article 9) Commissions of Inquiry, or (Article 16) Arbitration, for the purpose of securing a pacific solution of their differences, such a State shall be declared an offender against international law, an international outlaw, and an enemy of the human race. And that during the whole duration of such hostilities they bind themselves to discourage by all the means in their power the lending of money by their subjects to such offending and outlawed State, and further declare that all goods exported to such outlawed State shall be liable to be treated as contraband of war.

Would such an interdict be effective?

There is no doubt that it would be efficacious. The power of the purse is almost as great as the power of the sword. Neutral nations are exposed to such inconvenience by the outbreak of war that they are well within their rights in imposing financial disabilities upon belligerents who tread under foot the prescriptions of international law. “No special mediation, no war loans. No thirty days of grace, then all your goods become contraband of war.” Japan could not have defeated Russia if that rule had been enforced.

But can we forbid war loans?

No loan can be raised in France without the express permission of the Finance Minister. In other countries the disapproval of the Government would, in nine cases out of ten, be sufficient to prevent the issue of a new loan. But, if necessary, legislation could empower Governments to punish with pains and penalties those of their subjects who raised loans to benefit any State under the ban.

Can we hope for unanimity on this point?

Unanimity is necessary for a decision about armaments. It is not necessary for the imposition of the boycott. For only four nations—France, Britain, Germany, and the United States—lend money. If they, or even if the first two, were to agree to the interdict, special mediation and thirty days' grace would soon become the universal practice of civilised States.

V.—THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

What then is the duty of the hour?

To do everything that can be done in pulpit, platform, and press to arouse, educate, and express public opinion on this question.

Why is this necessary?

Because the Governments will only act under pressure of the public opinion of their subjects. Unless the peoples bestir themselves, not one-half of the great harvest will be reaped that now is ripe for garnering.

How can this best be done?

By everyone who is earnest endeavouring to make others as earnest as he is himself. By seeing that he uses every means of publicly expressing his convictions that lie within his reach, whether by preaching, speaking, writing or talking. By getting up public meetings, towns' meetings where possible, other meetings where a town's meeting cannot be had, to pass resolutions for the encouragement of the Government.

Who ought specially to co operate in this work?

The Clergy and all Ministers of the Prince of Peace, the Free Church Councils, the Christian Endeavour Union. At the Free Church Council held at Leeds in March the following resolution was unanimously passed : —

"That the National Free Church Council recognises that the forthcoming meeting of the Hague Conference is a call of God to the Christian world to take practical steps towards the

establishment of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth, and instructs its Executive Committee, especially if no other Church obeys that call, to take such measures as are within its power, through every council and every Free Church, to evoke a national response to this appeal for international peace and the brotherhood of the nations.

"And that this Council feels that the Sunday before the meeting of the Hague Conference should be set apart for special prayer, and that sermons should be preached in every Free Church pulpit in support of the proposal to interpose special mediation with thirty days' grace before the breaking out of war."

What resolutions do you suggest?

Something like the following :—

That this meeting heartily congratulates His Majesty's Government upon its determination to bring the question of arresting the increase of Armaments before the Hague Conference, and earnestly desires that the British representatives at the Conference may obtain :—

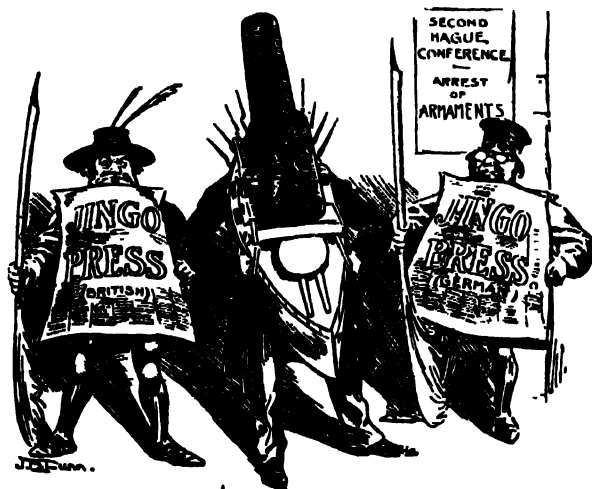
1. Universal obligatory arbitration for all secondary questions which do not involve national honour or vital national interests.

2. A Peace Budget by which one pound will be devoted to peace propaganda and international hospitality for every £1,000 spent on the Army and Navy.

3. The refusing of loans to any Power that resorts to hostilities without first trying to avert war by calling in special mediators as recommended by Article 8 of the Hague Convention, and allowing thirty days of grace after a rupture before resorting to arms.

That copies of the foregoing resolution be signed by the Chairman on behalf of this meeting and forwarded to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Sir Edward Grey, the Marquess of Lansdowne and Mr Arthur J. Balfour, and the members for the constituency.

(Reprints of the above Catechism can be supplied for distribution at 2s. 6d. per 100. Apply "Review of Reviews" Office, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.)



Tribune.

Staunch Supporters.

MR. ARMAMENTS: "Arrest me! Not while I have these trusty henchmen."



Morning Leader.

JOHN BULL: "Look here, Cousin William, couldn't we spend our pocket money to better advantage than by buying these things?"

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



Westminster Gazette.

Our Napoleon at the War Office.

A happy sketch by F.C.G.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.

MARCH is not so prolific of pictorial humour as other months have been. Perhaps the humorists are saving up for the month that opens with All Fools' Day! In home politics "F. C. G." portrays Mr. Haldane as "Our Napoleon." The adaptation of the well-known picture is very successful; but surely our War Secretary belongs to the Teutonic-academic cast of mind rather than to the Napoleonic. The great caricaturist is more happy in sketching poor Mr. Balfour as being pulled in opposite directions by the Free Fooder and the Tariff Reformer. Fitzpatrick, in *Lepracaun*, hits off the probable result in a picture of Mr. Chamberlain as a retiring Wolsey handing over all his effects to Mr. Balfour as Cromwell, the effects being the broken egg of South Africa and Tariff Reform. The same writer applauds the *bona fides* of Mr. Birrell's attempt to improve the Irish business.

The victory of the Moderates at the ratepayers' expense in the London County Council elections is shown with grim humour by "F. C. G." The same torrible pencil spits as a March hare from Colney Hatch the (deprecatory) hint of the *Daily Mail* that Old Age Pensions were to be secured by a huge loan!

"Hop," in the *Sydney Bulletin*, holds up in ridiculous contrast the deplorable plight of the famished Australians who went to fight the Empire's battle in South Africa, with the horde of plump Chinese, Hindus, negroes, and other foreigners who have flourished in consequence. The troubles likely to arise with Japan over a White Australia, which tend to embroil John Bull, are used by "Hop" to show the ineffective contribution which the Commonwealth makes to Australian defence.

The resolute pursuit of the *entente cordiale* by our King is rather slyly satirised by *Pasquino*.

The sudden rise of Herr Dernburg offers occasion to three rollicking German cartoons. Perhaps the suggestion of *Simplicissimus* of Dernburg as a modern Moses, with a modern substitute for the grapes of Eshcol, is the richest bit of humour this month.



Westminster Gazette.

The Unionist Party.

[March 18.]

[But, in any case, we had to fight the question of a corn tax whether we liked it or no, for it was clear that if the electors would not have a corn tax they would not have the Unionist Party. They could not as a party clear themselves of whatever difficulty was involved in the suggestion of a food tax.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, March 14.]

[It seems to me to stand upon precisely the same footing as raw material. Both are essential, and without them the people cannot live. You might as well raise revenue by putting an excise upon water.—Lord Salisbury, March 14.]



[Westminster Gazette.]

[March 19.]

A March Hare.

"Look here, Mr. Asquith, we've been discussing Old-Age Pensions at our Colney Hatch Debating Society, and we have come to the conclusion that the best way to secure them would be for you to raise a staggering great loan!"

"To take one instance of the fear that prevails, it may be pointed out that a loan for Old-Age Pensions would be a blow under which Consols would stagger."—*Daily Mail*.]



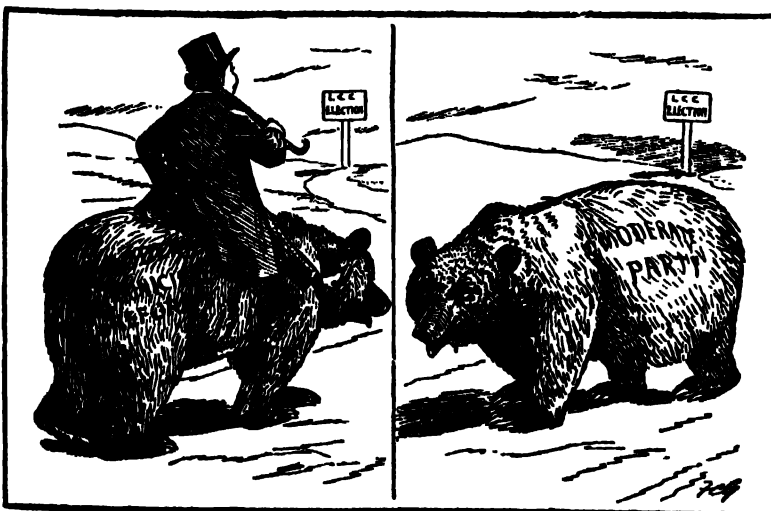
[Sydney Bulletin.]

Our Colonial Guests.

DEAKIN: "Come, old chap, pack up your things and come along. We must have you on this Navigation Commission."

BILL LYNE: "Yes, but who is to stop at home and do the washing up?"

DEAKIN: "There ain't going to be no washing up—and I wouldn't dream of leaving such deviousing labour to you."



[F.C.G. in the "Westminster."]

The Silly Ratepayer of London.

There was a silly Ratepayer,
Who rode on a Moderate Bear.

They returned from the ride Ratepayer inside,
And a smile on the face of the Bear.



[Tokyo Puck.]

The Financial Situation in Japan.

The resources of Japan are ample enough to make good the deficiency of 150,000,000 yen of the budget.



Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.

Chamberlain's Legacy.

Dramatis Personæ—

CARDINAL WOLSEY ... MR. J. CHAMBERLAIN.
CROMWELL (Servant to Wolsey) ... MR. A. J. BALFOUR.

WOLSEY: Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition! . . .
There, take an inventory of all I have. (Exit Wolsey.)

—King Henry VIII., Act iii., Scene vi.



J. W. W.
[Fribune.]

Makers of Discord.

PEACE: "The journey would be really pleasant were it not for the company."



Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.

Are They Bona Fides?

MISS EMIN (to John Redmond, her foreman): "Are you sure they are genuine, John? I think I know the long chap, but the other is a stranger to me. You know we have been taken in before by others from the same place, so be careful."

JOHN (the foreman): "They're all right, Miss, for the other night I heard them say lovely things about yourself, and how they'd improve your business."



Having the Time of his Life.

—Bradley in the "Chicago News."

AUSTRALIA'S VIEW OF CHINESE LABOUR.



Sydney Bulletin.

Returned Empties.

Return of the Australian exiles from South Africa: A deputation of the "Empire's Friends" who reaped the advantages of the war comes to see them off.



Sydney Bulletin.

Solid Backing.

BEULIE: "Look here, young man. This White Australia business is your principle—not mine. Now, how much do you back your principle with?"

AUSTRALIA: "Well, there's the old gunboat *Protector*."



Sydney Bulletin.

A Cordial Welcome.

"Tom Bent says that if the Duke of Connaught visits Australia he will receive a cordial welcome from Victoria."
"Cordial ain't the word for it—if it's in his pocket."



Chief Justice Madden says that Englishmen love us, though they know little or nothing about us.

John Bull: "Do you know, my little man, I'm very fond of you, but who the devil are you, and where do you live?"

(From the "Sydney Bulletin.")



Nye in the Atlanta "Jeffersonian."



[Macaulay in the "New York World,"

In the Shadow.

IT'S COMING, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.

THE CONDUCTOR.

[On the railroads of the United States there has been for a number of years a steady increase in the number of deaths and injuries to both employees and passengers. In 1904, 10,046 persons were killed in the railroads of the United States. One employee was killed to every 447 employed, and one passenger in every 2,267,000. The comparative figures for Great Britain are one employee in every 1,070, and one passenger in every 9,000,000. "Accidents," says the *Tale Review*, "have become a national vice."]



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

M. Briand's Uncomfortable Situation.

FRANCE (log.): "We've pulled him down, but if we could find him another place it mightn't be a bad thing."



Simplicissimus.]

[Berlin.

And Dernburg went to spy out the Promised Land, which is called Africa; and he sent forth messengers, and they returned after forty days. And they had found a jam tin, and it was empty. Then said Dernburg, "The land is good that has been given unto us."



Pasquino.

King Edward and the Entente Cordiale.

[Turin.]

KAISER: "The older my uncle gets, the more enterprising he becomes!"
BULOZ: "Have no fear, your Majesty. Elderly passions are always pacific!"



Kladderadatsch.

Edward the Cunning Proteus.

"My nephew, Wilhelm, never thought of *this* uniform, which is more effective than the finest Orange monument. My Dutch mills grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly well."



Der Wahre Jacob.

Dernburg the African.

[Stuttgart.]

N.B.—There's nothing the man can't do.

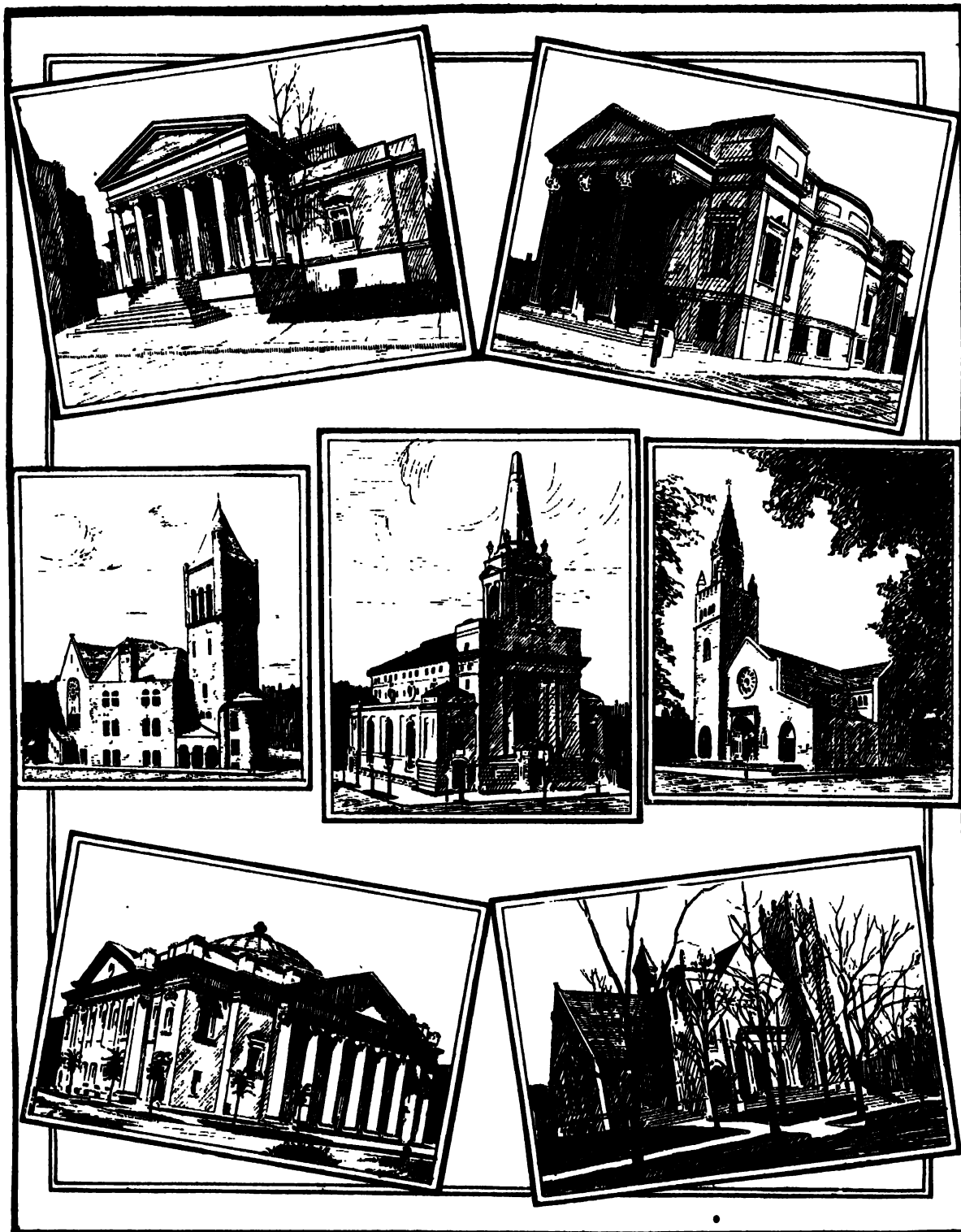
Herr Dernburg, the German Colonial Director, will embark at Lisbon on May 20th on his tour to the German African Colonies. In German East Africa he will be joined by a company of industrial experts, who will accompany Herr Dernburg on his tour of inspection.



Nebelspalter.

The Kaiser's New Toy.

[Zurich.]



SOME OF THE CHURCHES OF THE CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS IN AMERICA.

(1) In Pittsburg ; (2) In Kansas City ; (3) The old mother church erected in Boston, 1896 ; (4) In New York ;
 (5) In Concord ; (6) In Denver ; (7) In Minneapolis.

CHARACTER SKETCH

THE REV. MARY BAKER G. EDDY,

Pastor Emeritus of the First Church of Christ Scientist, Boston, Mass.

THE other day I received from a firm of American publishers a stand-and-deliver demand that I should name "the greatest man now living on the earth." I did not venture to respond to the summons. But if the best known of all American writers now living on the earth be not grossly mistaken there is no doubt at all as to who is the greatest woman now living on the earth. According to Mark Twain, Mrs. Eddy, the founder of Christian Science, is that woman; she and no other. His latest book, "Christian Science," with notes, containing corrections to date (Harper Bros.), proclaims this with trumpet tones, so that all the world can hear.

THE MOST INTERESTING PERSON IN THE WORLD.

Mark Twain is a humorist, the greatest of living humorists. But he is, none the less for that, a profoundly earnest thinker, and a very serious writer upon subjects which interest him. What he says of Mrs. Eddy, although characterised by his usual vein of picturesque exaggeration, is nevertheless serious enough in all conscience. The man you can feel it in every page of his book—is face to face with a problem which he has not solved, which he knows he has not solved, and which, as is usual with unsolved problems of great magnitude, leaves him ill at ease. His contribution to the controversy settles nothing, not even to his own satisfaction. The only thing he is quite sure about is that Mrs. Eddy did not write "Science and Health." But that is a small matter. Whether she wrote it or another, she admittedly built upon it a new religion—a religion which, Mark Twain himself being judge, works miracles of healing, both mental and physical, and which he frankly but ruefully admits has in it the promise and potency of dividing Christendom with the Catholic Church. If this be so, we can understand that he is not joking when he says of Mrs. Eddy:—

Closely examined, painstakingly studied, she is easily the most interesting person on the planet, and, in several ways, as easily the most extraordinary woman that was ever born upon it.

A PALPABLE MIRACLE OF OUR DAY.

Anyone who ever strolls into a "Church of Christ Scientist," or who tries to master "Science and Health," after he has overcome his first feeling of boredom and repulsion, is compelled to admit that there is something in it miraculous that transcends the ordinary experience of every day. The mediæval story of the Jew who became a Christian after witnessing the unspeakable corruption of Rome under the Borgias, because no religion not Divine could possibly have survived such abominations as were then associated with the Catholic Church, illustrates the reason why I am compelled to do obeisance to Christian Science. The service in Christian Science churches and the contents of the Bible of the new creed seem of all things most calculated to destroy all interest in the cult and to damp down enthusiasm. There is no appeal to the reason, to the emotions, or to the senses. There is nothing to attract, everything to repel. When Elijah in his famous challenge to the priests of Baal demonstrated the might of Jehovah by drenching his altar with water before calling down fire from Heaven, he acted very much as Mrs. Eddy has done by her writings and her method of worship. She has deliberately aggravated every difficulty which stands in the way of the acceptance of her religion. She has stripped it to the skin of everything that is calculated to attract attention, to stimulate the imagination, or to convince the intellect. And yet notwithstanding this, Christian Science flourishes to such an extent that Mark Twain declares "I believe that the new religion will conquer the half of Christendom in a hundred years."

THE GROWTH OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The progress of Christian Science—it has already 660 churches, and charts a new branch every four days—is accomplished "without frenzied revivals, without

uniforms, brass bands, street parades, corner oratory, or any of the other customary persuasions to a godly life." It repels rather than attracts converts. Mark Twain, it is true,



Mrs. Eddy's Birthplace.



Mark Baker.

Mr. Eddy's father.

maintains that this is due to her fine astuteness and knowledge of human nature: "Mrs. Eddy knows that when you cannot get a man to try, free of cost, a new and effective remedy for a disease he is afflicted with, you can generally sell it to him if you will put a price upon it which he cannot afford." But that explains nothing. Merely to put up a barrier is not enough to make people climb over it. Would the public read their Bibles better if no Bible could be bought for less than a five-pound note? The Bible Society raises vast sums every year to distribute Bibles at less than cost price. Not so Mrs. Eddy. Mark Twain points out that the Bible, containing a million words, can be bought for 7½d., whereas not a copy of "Science and Health," which contains only 180,000 words, can be bought for less than 12s. or 24s., although the cost of its production cannot exceed 7½d. for the cheaper edition, or 3s. 4d. for the dearer. Churches advertise themselves by recounting the services they render to the poor and the afflicted. Christian Science has no charities; yet it prospers.

THE SECRET OF ITS SUCCESS.

Mark Twain gives us the reason, but he cannot explain how that reason came into being. Quoting an orthodox preacher, he says:—

He conceded that this new Christianity frees its possessor's life from frets, fears, vexatious bitterness, and all sorts of imagination-propagated maladies and pains, and fills his world with sunshine and his heart with gladness. If Christian Science, with this stupendous equipment—and final salvation added cannot win half the Christian globe, I must be badly mistaken in the make-up of the human race.

But how "this new Christianity" does the trick Mark Twain does not explain. And his explanations of the faults in Mrs. Eddy's character and the autocratic system of the Church of Christ Scientists add to the mystery, instead of dissipating it.

WHO IS MRS. EDDY?

Who is the Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy? *McClure's Magazine* has been publishing in America "the story of her life and the history of Christian Science," by Georgine Milmine, who promises to become as famous as Miss Ida Tarbell, who published in the same magazine the story of Standard Oil. She has spent two or three years in mastering the subject, and



Mrs. Mark Baker.

Mrs. Eddy's own mother died in 1849; Mrs. Baker was her stepmother.

her biography, so far as it has appeared, seems to be conscientiously written without any apparent bias. The British rights in these remarkable articles have been acquired by the *Woman at Home*, and the first instalment appears in the April number. By the courtesy of the publishers we are enabled to reproduce some of the portraits in this article.

HER HYSTERICAL GIRLHOOD.

This American prophetess was born of good old New England stock in New Hampshire, on July 16th, 1821. Her father, Mark Baker, was the descendant of men who for two hundred years had farmed in that State. He was a Congregationalist of the old school, who died in 1865, at the age of eighty. He was "ignorant, dominating, passionate, fearless. He drove the sharpest bargains, paid his workers the smallest wages." But he "never cheated a man, and he always sacredly kept his word." He was a strong advocate of slavery, openly rejoiced over the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, and so strict a Sabbatarian that he made his six children, after attending service on Sunday, sit quietly with folded hands all the rest of the day. His children resembled him in being high-tempered, headstrong, and cranky. Mary A. Morse Baker—who was afterwards to become famous as Mrs. Eddy—was his youngest, and was the *belleville* of the village. She lived till she was fifteen in the little farmhouse, where everyone worked twelve hours a day but herself. She was an interesting, beautiful, delicate child, with good taste in dress and a glorious head of hair. From her youth up she was subject to fits of hysteria:—

They frequently came on without the slightest warning. At times the attack resembled a convulsion. Mary pitched headlong on the floor, and rolled and kicked, writhing and screaming in apparent agony. Again she dropped limp and lay motionless. At other times, like a cataleptic, she lay rigid, almost in a state of suspended animation.

EARLY CLAIRAUDIENCE.

She was a sensitive child, clairaudient, and very psychic. She says in her "Retrospection and Introspection":

"For some twelve months, when I was about eight years old, I repeatedly heard a voice, calling me distinctly by name, three times, in an ascending scale. I thought this was my mother's voice, and sometimes went to her, beseeching her to tell me what she wanted. Her answer was always: 'Nothing, child! What do you mean?' Then I would say: 'Mother, who *did* call me? I heard somebody call *Mary* three times!' This continued until I grew discouraged, and my mother was perplexed and anxious."

At another time her cousin, Mehitable Huntoon, heard the voice, and told Mrs. Baker about it. Then, according to Mrs. Eddy, her mother advised her to answer in the words of Samuel, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." The voice came again, but Mary had not the courage to answer it. When she did get that courage there was no response, nor did she ever hear the voice again.

At school her attendance was irregular, owing to her fits; and when she was at school she was indolent, lolling on her seat, and constantly scribbling on her slate. When she was eighteen she was admitted as a

Church member, although she obstinately refused to admit the truth of the Calvinistic doctrine of predestination.

HER EARLY ENVIRONMENT.

In those days the Shakers, under their prophetess, Ann Lee, were making much stir in those parts, and Georgine Milmine draws a very suggestive parallel between the distinctive doctrines of the Shakers and those now known as Christian Science. When Mrs. Eddy was twenty-two she married a bricklayer, George Washington Glover. He died of yellow fever six months after his marriage. Three months later was born her first and only son, George W. Glover, who



Mrs. Eddy.

An authorised portrait from an oil painting.

is now taking proceedings in order to secure an account of his mother's financial affairs.

THE GROWN-UP BABY IN THE CRADLE.

Mrs. Eddy lived for the next ten years upon her relations:—

Mrs. Glover's hysterical spells became more violent as she grew older. For months at a time she lived in an almost continuous state of collapse. She was given to long and lonely wanderings, especially at night. During her many illnesses her family would leave her in bed, apparently helpless, and returning a moment later find that she had disappeared. One manifestation of her pathological condition was a mania for being rocked or swung. Mark Baker frequently took the grown

woman in his arms, dropped into a big rocking-chair, and soothed her to sleep like a baby. Then he carried her to bed, gently tucked her in, and stealthily tiptoed out of the room. Mrs. Tilton, when Mary stayed at her house, performed like service. Usually, at the Tilton house, the task fell to one John Varney, the man of all work. He, like the members of her own family, rocked her to sleep in his arms.

Then a cradle was made in which she would be rocked for hours. Her father always had to carry her upstairs.

HER SECOND MARRIAGE.

When, after ten years' widowhood, she married a dentist, Dr. Daniel Patterson, the bridegroom had to carry her downstairs to church and upstairs after the ceremony. Her new husband was extremely poor, very unfortunate, and in 1873, when she was fifty-two years of age, she divorced him on the ground of desertion. For her son she seems to have had no affection. She seemed, indeed, to have for him a positive aversion. "Mary," said Mark Baker, "acts just like an old ewe sheep that won't own its lamb. She won't have it near her."

DR. QUIMBY HER TEACHER.

When she was forty years of age she had been practically bedridden for six or seven years. It was believed that she suffered from an affection of the spine. In 1862 she heard of a mind-healer, Dr. Quimby by name, who, after some experience of mesmerism, discovered "The Science of Health," which he sometimes described as "Christian Science."

Dr. Quimby was a very good man, a great healer, and the original inventor of the difference between "Mortal Mind" and the "True Mind," which is the fundamental idea of Mrs. Eddy's doctrine:

His method was simplicity itself. The medical profession constantly harped on the idea of sickness; Quimby constantly harped on the idea of health. The doctor told the patient that disease was inevitable, man's natural inheritance; Quimby told him that disease was merely an "error," that it was created, "not by God, but by man," and that health was the true and scientific state. "The idea that a beneficent God had anything to do with disease," said Quimby, "is superstition." "Disease," reads another of his manuscripts, "is false reasoning. True scientific wisdom is health and happiness. False reasoning is sickness and death." Again he says: "This is my theory: to put man in possession of a science that will destroy the ideas of the sick, and teach man one living profession of his own identity, with life free from error and disease."

Mrs. Eddy—Mrs. Patterson she then was—came to see Dr. Quimby, and in a week was restored to perfect health. She became an enthusiastic disciple. Two years later she spent two or three months in Dr. Quimby's society, drinking in his teachings, copying his manuscripts, and learning whatever he had to teach her. When she left him he gave her "absent treatment," on one occasion sending his astral body to visit her in her room. She spoke to it, but it turned and walked away.

HER SPIRITUALISTIC PHASE.

About this time she became interested in Spiritualism. She went into trances, when she was controlled by her dead brother Albert, who used her lips to tell her friend Mrs. Crosby not to put entire

confidence in his sister, for "while his sister loved me as much as she was capable of loving anyone, life had been a severe experiment with her, and she might use my sacred confidence to further any ambitious purposes of her own." From which it would seem that her brother knew his sister very well. Spirit letters followed. Mrs. Eddy, in after life, declared:—

"We never were a Spiritualist; and never were, and never could be, and never admitted we were a medium. We have explained to the class calling themselves Spiritualists how their signs and wonders were wrought, and have illustrated by doing them; but at the same time have said, This is not the work of spirits and I am not a medium; and they have passed from our presence and said, Behold the proof that she is a medium!"

For which conduct on their part there was at least a *prima facie* case.

HER INDEBTEDNESS TO DR. QUIMBY.

In 1865, when Mrs. Eddy was forty-four, Dr. Quimby died at the age of sixty-four done to death by overwork, against which even his Christian Science had no cure. Mrs. Eddy wrote elegiac verses to his memory, two of which may be quoted as an acknowledgment of her indebtedness to his teachings:—

To mourn him less; to mourn him more were just
If to his memory 'twere a tribute given
For every solemn, sacred, earnest trust
Delivered to us ere he rose to heaven.

Heaven but the happiness of that calm soul,
Growing in stature to the throne of God;
Rest should reward him who hath made us whole,
Seeking, though tremblers, where his foot-steps trod.

THE FOUNDING OF THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH.

She urged one Julius Dresser to take up the master's work. But two years later she appears to have decided that it was she, and none other, who was called to fill the vacant place. In 1866 she claims that she was led to the discovery of Christian Science. In 1867 she started the first school of Christian Science Mind-healing in Lynn, Mass., with only one student. In 1870 she copyrighted her first pamphlet on Christian Science, but did not publish it till 1876, although from 1867 to 1875 copies were "in friendly circulation." In 1881 she opened the Massachusetts Metaphysical College, where she taught the pathology of spiritual power, charging students twenty pounds a week! In seven years four thousand students passed through it. Even supposing each only took one week's lessons, this represented a total of £80,000. This is a minimum, for the college term was three weeks. Mrs. Eddy had struck oil.

In 1879 she established the first Church of Christ Scientists, without a creed, and with twenty-six charter members. From such small beginnings arose the present organisation, of which Mark Twain says in 1920 there will be ten million Christian Scientists in America and three millions in Great Britain.

MARK TWAIN'S STUDIES.

Mark Twain's study of Christian Science was carried on in his desultory fashion over a period of some four or five years. His book contains within its two covers

a somewhat heterogeneous medley of observations, witticisms, and statements of fact which are not always consistent. He frankly admits this, here and there adding corrections in footnotes to his earlier impressions. For instance, after declaring in the text of an earlier article that

of all the strange and frantic and incomprehensible and uninterpretable books which the imagination of man has created, surely this one ("Science and Health") is the prize sample,

he adds the following penitential note : --

January, 1903.—The first reading of any book whose terminology is new and strange is nearly sure to leave the reader in a bewildered and sarcastic state of mind. But now that during the past two months I have, by diligence, gained a fair acquaintanceship with "Science and Health" technicalities, I no longer find the bulk of that work hard to understand. —M. T.

And to emphasise his regret he satirises, in a further note, his precipitate censure by an elaborate sarcasm at his own expense.

THE OPENING JOKE.

Mark Twain opens in his best style by a very humorous description of the way in which he first made the acquaintance of Christian Science. He had a bad fall when travelling in the Tyrol, and a Christian Science healer mended his broken bones. The incident may or may not have happened, but it is told with all the humorous exaggeration which first endeared the author of "The New Pilgrim's Progress" to a laughter-loving world. The healer tells him that he needs no healing, his suffering is purely imaginary. He replies :—

"I am full of imaginary tortures," I said, "but I do not think I should be any more uncomfortable if they were real ones. What must I do to get rid of them?"

"There is no occasion to get rid of them, since they do not exist. They are illusions propagated by matter, and matter has no existence; there is no such thing as matter."

And so he is prepared to receive the secret—the open secret—of Christian Science healing :

"It is quite simple," she said; "the fundamental propositions of Christian Science explain it, and they are summarised in the four following self-evident propositions: 1. God is all in all. 2. God is good. Good is mind. 3. God, Spirit, being all, nothing is matter. 4. Life, God, omnipotent Good, deny death, evil, sin, disease. There—now you see."

He accepts the formula, which, he says, works equally well when repeated backwards; all his broken bones knitted themselves together, the dislocated joints reset themselves, and in the end

Mrs. Fuller brought in an itemised bill for a crate of broken bones mended in two hundred and thirty-four places—one dollar per fracture.

"Nothing exists but matter?"

"Nothing," she answered. "All else is substanceless, all else is imaginary."

I gave her an imaginary cheque, and now she is suing me for substantial dollars. It looks inconsistent.

MINGLED FEAR AND FAITH.

That is but the overture. The rest of the book is serious enough. Mark Twain is evidently fascinated by Mrs. Eddy, but it is a fascination of repulsion and of fear. As the devils believe and tremble, so Mark Twain shudders as he avows his faith in the power

and coming triumphs of the creed of which this strange octogenarian is the inspired prophetess. He is under no illusions as to evils which it will bring in its train. His book is written apparently with the direct object of proclaiming to the world the approach of the worst spiritual tyranny mankind has ever groaned under. After describing the probable rapidity of its growth and extension, Mark Twain predicts that Christian Science will become

in 1940 the governing power in the Republic—to remain that permanently. And I think it a reasonable guess that the Trust (which is already in our day pretty brusque in its ways) will then be the most insolent and unscrupulous and tyrannical politico-religious master that has dominated a people since the palmy days of the Inquisition.

THE CERTAINTY OF ITS TRIUMPH.

To most people the possibility that Christian Science is destined to attain such a position of influence seems mere lunacy. But Mark Twain sticks to his guns. He says :—

Remember its principal great offer: to rid the race of pain and disease. Can it do so? In large measure, yes.

He maintains that four-fifths of the maladies which affect the human frame are amenable to treatment by Christian Science can, in fact, be cured and permanently banished by Christian Science, and he naturally asks, if it can rid the world of four-fifths of its pain and disease, why should the world refuse to embrace it? He asks :

Is it insanity to believe that Christian Science is destined to make the most formidable show that any new religion has made in the world since the birth and spread of Mohammedanism, and that within a century from now it may stand second to Rome only, on numbers and power in Christendom?

WHAT CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ACCOMPLISHES.

But the healing of physical pain and disease is only one-half of the Scientists' claim to attention, and on the justice of this other claim Mark Twain is even more emphatic. He says :—

There is a mightier beneficence than the healing of the body, and that is the healing of the spirit, which is Christian Science's other claim. So far as I know, so far as I can find out, it makes it good. Personally I have not known a Scientist who did not seem serene, contented, unharassed. I have not found an outsider whose observations of Scientists furnished him a view that differed from my own. Buoyant spirits, comfort of mind, freedom from care—these happinesses we all have, at intervals; but in the spaces between, dear me, the black hours! They have put a curse upon the life of every human being I have ever known, young or old. I concede not a single exception. Time will test the Science's claim. If time shall make it good; if time shall prove that the Science can heal the persecuted spirit of man and banish its troubles and keep it serene and sunny and content—why, then Mrs. Eddy will have a monument that will reach above the clouds. It is the giant feature, it is the sun that rides in the zenith of Christian Science; the auxiliary features are of minor consequence.

Measured by this standard, it is thirteen hundred years since the world has produced any one who could reach up to Mrs. Eddy's waistbelt.

Figuratively speaking, Mrs. Eddy is already as tall as the Eiffel Tower. She is adding surprisingly to her stature every day. It is quite within the probabilities that a century hence she will be the most imposing figure that has cast its shadow across the globe since the inauguration of our era.

MRS. EDDY'S CHARACTER AND STYLE.

Mrs. Eddy's character, as it is revealed by her writings, her genuine writings, and her acts is far from commanding Mark Twain's admiration or respect. As a witness, he says—and the record of her varying testimonies on the subject of her relations to Dr. Quimby appears to justify his remark—she is the most untrustworthy that the world has heard since the late lamented Ananias quitted the witness stand. Her literary style, he says, is characterised by :

Desert vacancy as regards thought.
Self-complacency.
Puerility.
Sentimentality.
Affectations of scholarly learning.
Lust after eloquent and flowery expression.
Repetition of pet poetic picturesquenesses.
Confused and wandering statement.
Metaphor gone insane.
Meaningless words, used because they are pretty, or showy, or unusual.
Sorrowful attempts at the epigrammatic.
Destitution of originality.

Her character, as revealed by her acts, displays a superlative egotism, an overweening ambition, and an insatiate lust for power.

THE ANGEL OF THE APOCALYPSE.

Mrs. Eddy's claims, as set forth by her disciples, which appear to be endorsed by her acceptance of their homage, make her out to be a Divine being. The Virgin Mary—Jesus Christ—Mrs. Eddy—appear to be the positive, comparative and superlative terms of the revelation of God to man according to this latest American religion.

"We consciously declare" (says Dr. George Tomkins) "that 'Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures,' was foretold, as well as its author, Mary Baker Eddy, in Revelations x. She is the 'mighty angel,' or God's highest thought to this age (verse 1), giving us the spiritual interpretation of the Bible in the 'little book open' (verse 2). Thus we prove that Christian Science is the second coming of Christ—Truth—Spirit."

HOW CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS REGARD HER.

To outsiders she seems to be a singularly unlovely, blasphemous old woman, but to her followers (says Mark Twain) she appears to be—

Patient, gentle, loving, compassionate, noble-hearted, unselfish, widely cultured, splendidly equipped mentally, a profound thinker, an able writer, a divine personage, an inspired messenger whose acts are dictated from the Throne, and whose every utterance is the Voice of God.

She has delivered to them a religion which has revolutionised their lives, banished the glooms that shadowed them, and filled them and flooded them with sunshine and gladness and peace; a religion whose heaven is not put off to another time, with a break and a gulf between, but begins here and now, and melts into eternity as fancies of the waking day melt into the dreams of sleep.

They believe it is a Christianity that is in the New Testament; that it has always been there; that in the drift of ages it was lost through disuse and neglect, and that this benefactor has found it and given it back to men, turning the night of life into

day, its terrors into myths, its lamentations into songs of emancipation and rejoicing.

Small wonder, then, that they worship even her old rocking-chair as Catholics revere the relics of the saints :—

Mrs. Eddy has this efficient worship, which is indifferent to opposition, untroubled by fear, and goes to battle singing, like Cromwell's soldiers; and while she has it she can command and it will obey, and maintain her on the throne, and extend her empire

THE NEW PATERNOSTER.

What is the essence of this monstrous farrago of incredible nonsense, of shrewd good sense, of mystical insight? Mrs. Eddy's spiritual interpretation of the Lord's Prayer will suffice to illustrate the curious jargon of the Scientist theology:—

"Our Father-Mother God, all-harmonious, adorable One, Thy kingdom is within us, Thou art ever-present. Enable us to know, as in heaven, so on earth, God is supreme. Give us grace for to-day; feed the famished affections. And infinite Love is reflected in love. And Love leadeth us not into temptation, but delivereth from sin, disease, and death. For God is now and for ever all Life, Truth, and Love."

Since Mr. Voysey mutilated the Lord's Prayer by turning the sublime petition, Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, into Forgive us our sins as we hope to be forgiven—surely the supreme example of unspiritual banality of our time—there has been nothing quite like this.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE NOT MIND-HEALING.

Mark Twain wrestles vigorously with the problem. The following passages represent the net result of his prolonged cogitations :—

The Christian Scientist believes that the spirit of God (life and love) pervades the universe like an atmosphere; that whoso will study Science and Health can get from it the secret of how to inhale that transforming air; that to breathe it is to be made new; that from the new man all sorrow, all care, all miseries of the mind vanish away, for only peace, contentment, and measureless joy can live in that divine fluid; that it purifies the body from disease, which is a vicious creation of the gross human mind, and cannot continue to exist in the presence of the Immortal Mind, the renewing Spirit of God.

It is apparent, then, that in Christian Science it is not one man's mind acting upon another man's mind that heals; that it is solely the Spirit of God that heals; that the healer's mind performs no office but to convey that force to the patient; that it is merely the wire which carries the electric fluid, so to speak, and delivers the message. Therefore, if those things be true, mental-healing and Science-healing are separate and distinct processes, and no kinship exists between them.

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?

This is going too far. Mind-healing is very closely connected with Science-healing. The difference between them is chiefly in this, that the mind-healer does not assert that the live wire which he switches on for healing purposes is connected with the central dynamo of the universe. The Christian Scientist does. But if the latter is right, the former is working with the same force, only he refuses to recognise its force. A child who imagines that he makes the electric light by turning a button, and the electrician who can trace the current thus switched on from the

CHARACTER SKETCH.

dynamos in the distant power-house, are dealing with the same force, and are as near akin as the mind-healer and the Christian Scientist. For what is the healing efficacy on the mind of man but the Spirit of God, who is Life and Health and Power?

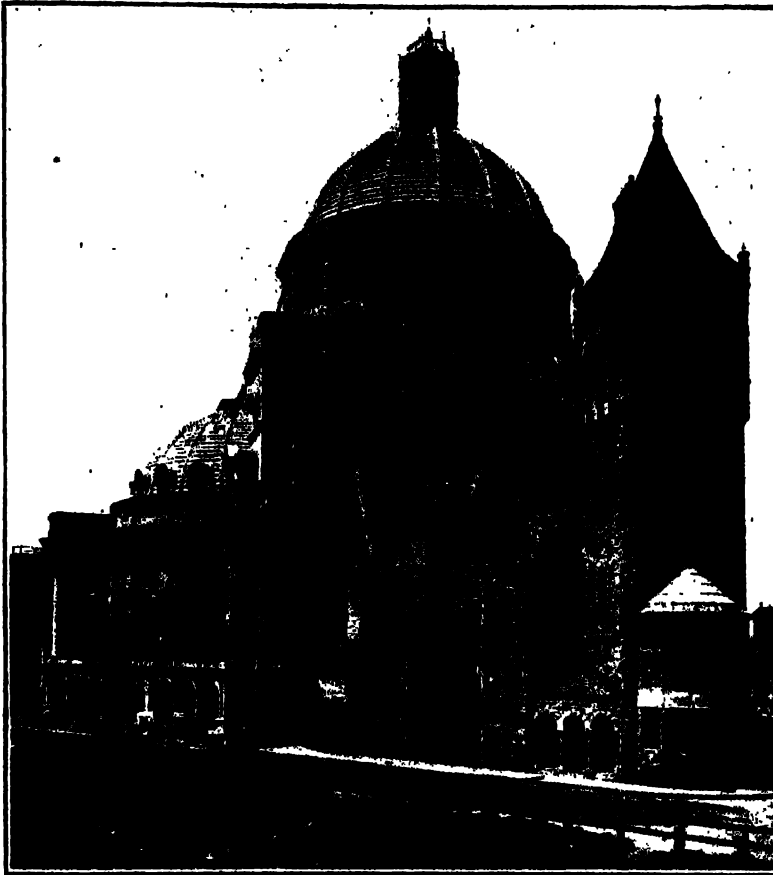
AN AMERICAN WITCH-DOCTOR.

Mrs. Eddy, however, regards mind-healers and hypnotists with the profound aversion natural to two of a trade who never agree. Herself a great mistress of magic, she brooks no rival near her throne. If any Christian Scientist has anything to do, even in the secret recesses of his mind, with mind-healing or hypnotism, he is

cast out of the Synagogue. In this article of the Christian Science Church Mrs. Eddy has a sceptre of despotism the like of which no Pope ever possessed. She shares it with the witch-doctors of Africa, whose right to smell out witches is one of the most familiar and most monstrous engines of murderous tyranny that ever existed in the world until the days of Mrs. Eddy. Listen to the claim of this modern witch-doctor of the New World:—

I possess a spiritual sense of what the malicious mental practitioner is mentally arguing which cannot be deceived; I can discern in the human mind thoughts, motives, and purposes; and neither mental arguments nor psychic power can affect this spiritual insight.

Hence she has but to allege that a disciple is secretly indulging in hypnotism, and out he goes:—
"She is sole accuser and sole witness, and her testi-



The Mother Church of the Christian Scientists at Boston.

This Temple, the headquarters of the Christian Scientists in America, cost £400,000. The auditorium holds five thousand people. The organ cost £8,000. Thirty thousand Christian Scientists went to Boston for the dedication.

mony is final and carries uncompromising and irremediable doom with it."

THE NEWEST IDOLATRY OF THE NEW WORLD.

Of the church which Mrs. Eddy has founded, of the millions of followers whom she has gained throughout the world, there is no need to speak here. It is a church founded upon one book, written or mothered by one woman. It is, Mark Twain says, the most despotically organised society or church in the whole world. No Reader—or, as we should say, minister—can be appointed without Mrs. Eddy's approval. Any Reader may be dismissed by Mrs. Eddy at any

time. As if this were not enough, no Reader is allowed to make any commentary of any sort upon the inspired text-book which is proclaimed the sole Pastor of the Church of Christ-Scientist. The much-derided Bibliolatry of the Protestants is as nothing to this worship of the Book which has been established by an unchangeable decree as the new idolatry of the newest church of the New World. And what an idol it is! Few deities in the Hindoo Pantheon can vie with it in shapelessness, in uncouth, grotesque unloveliness. But it is a wonder-working idol. It coins dollars, and it earns its meat by healing the sick and banishing worry from the minds of its worshippers. Verily, we feel disposed to cry: There is no Pastor but "Science and Health," and Mrs. Eddy is its Prophet.



ARCTIC PICTURES BY M. BORISSOFF AT THE GRAFTON GALLERIES.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

71.—PAINTING IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE: ALEX. BORISSOFF.

THERE is now on exhibition at the Grafton Gallery, in London, a collection of paintings unique alike in character, in origin, and in charm. They are the pictures painted by a Russian artist within the Arctic circle. Alexander Borissoff deserves in some way to be bracketed with that other Russian painter of genius, the lamented Nerae Verestchagin. Common to both was the gift of translucent colour. Verestchagin's pictures of light and shade in the blazing noontide of Central Asia may fitly be compared to the almost miraculous paintings in which Alex. Borissoff displays on canvas all the mystery of colour that lurks in the ice floe, the desolate tundra, or the sunlit water of the Northern Seas. One of his pictures representing the midnight sun as reflected on the ocean at midsummer is almost incredibly wonderful. It is difficult to believe that there is not a strong lamp behind stained glass, so real is the glow of sunlight upon the purple bronze of the Arctic Sea. Madame Novikoff insisted upon my visiting the gallery, and I owe to her the honour of my acquaintance with the eminent Russian artist.

M. Borissoff was a peasant lad of Voloyda, who owes his chance in life to the piety of the Russian Church. He learnt to read out of a prayer-book; he first saw a picture as the result of a pilgrimage, his artistic soul was awakened by the work of painters who were decorating the village church, and his apprenticeship was served in Solovelek Monastery, on the White Sea, among the painters of holy images. It was the Grand Duke Vladimir who discovered Borissoff—one of the few good deeds that should be remembered to the credit of that much-maligned personage. He brought him to St. Petersburg, and there Borissoff attended the art school, and became a full student of the Academy. When he was thirty years old he started for the bleak and inhospitable region of Novaya Zemlya, which was afterwards to be the scene of his triumphs. Since then he has spent the greater part of his life amid the ice-floes, and the collection at the Grafton Gallery is a marvellous illustration of his industry and of his genius.

I found M. Borissoff a pleasant genial gentleman, unassuming and unpretentious, who pined to be back amid the horrors of the Arctic seas. On my expressing my astonishment he said, "I pine for the light and shade, for the translucent colour, for the wonderful hues of the Arctic skies. Oh! here everything is so grey and dull."

On my remarking upon the marvellous shimmer on the great picture of the 'midsummer midnight,' he remarked simply, "It cost me ten years' constant study and practice before I could get that effect."

What study, in such a studio! Sometimes he was all alone, at other times with only a Samoyede for a

companion. And the cold! M. Borissoff said, "It is very cold. The paints congeal into a compact lump; even turpentine (the only matter in which paints can be kept there) freezes, such is the intensity of the cold. Some of my sketches I painted in the open air at twenty-three to thirty deg. below zero, Réaumur. I had to put on fur-gloves to hold the brush, and to work with rapid and energetic strokes. There were moments when my hands were frozen, and refused service, my brush splitting with the cold."

As we walked round the gallery, M. Borissoff pointed out his little red-beamed yacht *The Dream*, in which he spent many lonely months in the frozen fastnesses of the far North. Sometimes they camped in tents and battled for days together against the raging tempest. At other times they crawled for shelter under rocks from snowstorms that seemed as if they never would cease. But worst of all they feared the mist, the dense Arctic fog which descends upon them like a pall of death. All these phases of human life and misery within the Arctic circle are depicted upon his terrible canvases.

"Here," said M. Borissoff, pausing before a large picture "Lent by the Tsar," "is 'the Cemetery.' There are many such in these parts."

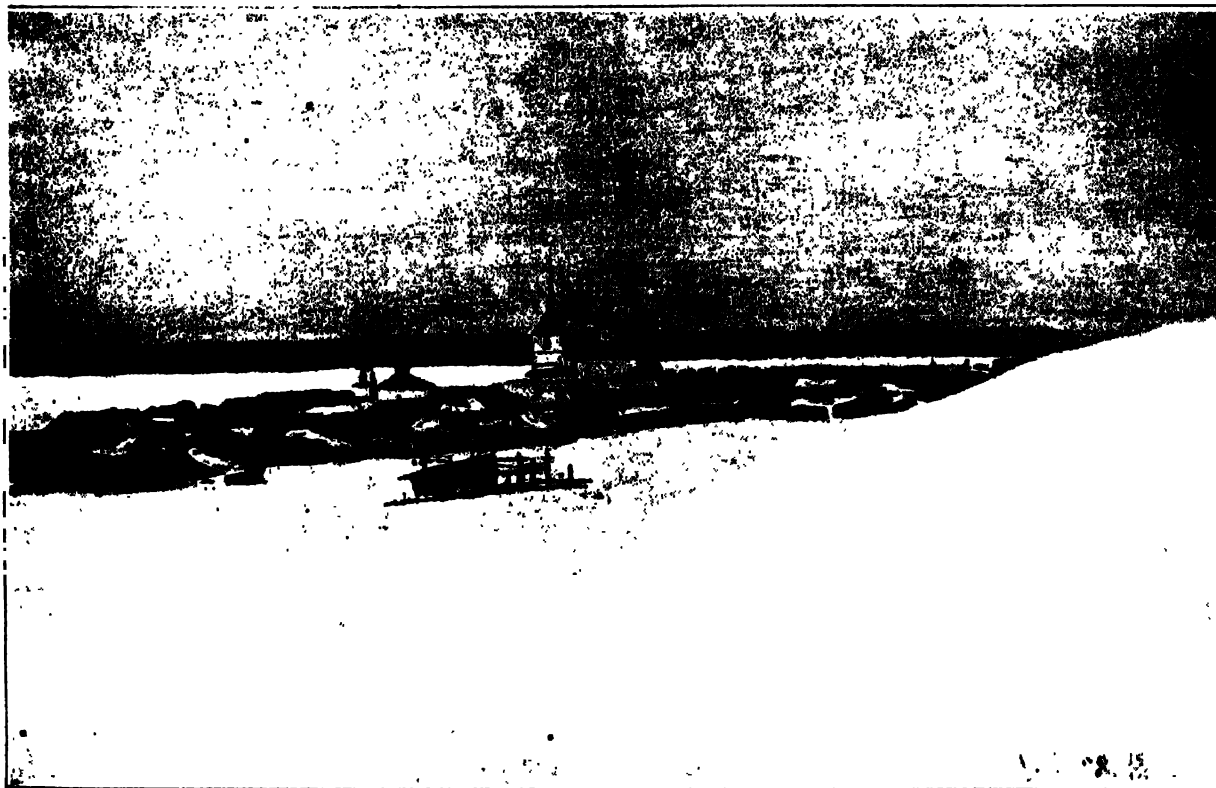
"The Cemetery" was gruesome. The centre figure was a white fox seated by the side of a wrecked boat. In the background were some crosses; in the foreground the remains of a skull and some bones. The white fox had been the last undertaker. M. Borissoff explained that "one particularly severe winter a party of Russian hunters in Novaya Zemlya had to shut themselves up in their huts; cold, damp, bad air, bad food, brought on the awful Polar disease, the scurvy; one after another died; those who remained buried their companions and set a cross on their tombs, until the last one, whose body was devoured by the white fox."

With the exception of the white fox and the reindeer M. Borissoff does not particularly emphasise animal life. His Samoyedes are delightful naturalistic studies of human ugliness. One of his pictures represents the Samoyedes' great sanctuary on the Isle of Vaygach.

"Do you see these posts?" said M. Borissoff. "Every one of them is an offering to a god, the great god of the Samoyedes—Syadey, the deity of the Polar deserts. Pilgrims from the Urals will travel 800 miles in order to offer sacrifices at this holy shrine."

"What sacrifices?"

"Reindeer as a rule, but sometimes they offer human sacrifices. Yet they are nominally Christians." Thus the Samoyede Gogarkan, of the Isle of Vaygach, had his son shot to offer his body to the god. After the



OTHER SPECIMENS OF M. BORISSOFF'S CLEVER WORK.

deed he threw away his gun and commenced to cry. At another time he was going to kill his wife in the same way, when he was prevented by the voices of some strangers in the adjoining hut; fearing their denunciation, he renounced his criminal design. I often tried to prove to the Samoyedes that human sacrifice is contrary to God's commandments. 'We do it just because it is wicked and immoral,' they used to say; 'we do not sacrifice to God, but to the evil spirit Syadey, to send us plenty of reindeer and Polar bears.' This belief is so deeply rooted in the minds of the Russians, that even they offer their reindeer to Syadey."

M. Borissoff does not himself offer sacrifices to Syadey, but he is longing to go back to Syadey's dominions, where, as likely as not, he will one day be offered up as a living sacrifice to the rigours of Syadey's realm. At present he is fortunately alive and in London, and those who wish to experience something of the magic and the mystery of the Arctic wilderness had better follow the example of the King and the Queen, and everybody who is anybody, and spend an hour in the Grafton Gallery.

I reproduce some of the pictures, but black and white can give no idea of the colour which is the fascination and the secret of M. Borissoff.

72.—NEW ZEALAND: SIR JOSEPH WARD.

SIR JOSEPH WARD, who has so ably succeeded Mr. Seddon as Premier of New Zealand, is at present in London for the purpose of attending the Navigation and Colonial Conferences. A very energetic man, he finds it almost impossible to keep the numerous engagements which are showered upon him. He, however, very kindly spared me a few minutes for a talk upon New Zealand, after his return from the first sitting of the Navigation Conference. I found him dictating letters in his sitting-room at the Hotel Cecil.

"I see, Sir Joseph, that one of the mail lines to your country has been suspended?"

"Yes, the New Zealand Government, owing to the irregularity in the recent running of the steamers, reluctantly decided that the mails should cease coming by San Francisco. I hope to arrange a weekly service *via* Suez whilst in London. Ere long, too, I expect we will be able to avail ourselves of the Vancouver route, an all-British one."

"You have always been prominent in advocating universal penny postage?"

"Yes. New Zealand was a pioneer in this. We have arranged penny postage with every country that would agree to it. We send letters to Australia for a

penny, although it costs twopence to send from Australia to New Zealand. I put forward a motion in the recent Postal Congress in Rome advocating universal penny postage, and was most heartily supported by the representative of Australia."

"Have you found it a costly experiment?"

"On the contrary, it has paid us well. In two and a half years we had covered the loss in revenue due to the reduction, and were receiving a larger sum for postage stamps than ever before. The number of letters had more than trebled during that time. We carry four ounces for a penny all over New Zealand, even to the remotest places far from any railway line. We also find the sixpenny telegraph rates pay handsomely."

"You yourself are personally much interested in the Tourist Department, are you not?"

"I created it. It has done splendidly, and, moreover, instead of costing the State a great deal it is now a considerable source of revenue. The chief thing we do is to give everyone information about everything free. I have just received a photograph from Mr. Donne, the permanent head of the Department, showing a heap of some two thousand letters which had reached him by



[Photographs by]

[E. H. Mills.]

Our Colonial Guests: Lady Ward and Miss Ward.

one mail alone since I left the Colony. They came from all over the world, and contained requests for information which by now has been sent, entirely free of charge. We have offices in all the larger towns in New Zealand, and also in Melbourne and Sydney, where every particular, down to the most minute detail of cost, can be obtained by anyone who wants it. Where to shoot, where to fish, where to go for the best scenery; how to get there, what to take; everything needed, in fact, is available. We also make and keep up roads to show places all over the country, and provide guides. Our guidebooks are full of exact information, and we also issue maps."

"But where does the revenue come from?"

"The State owns the railways and nearly all the small steamers on the lakes, and these, of course, benefit largely by the great increase of tourists. In addition, accommodation houses under the control of the Tourist Department are provided for visitors on our various Tourist Reserves. In connection with these there are bowling-greens and tennis courts, for the use of which a small fee is charged. It also owns curative baths in the thermal districts. Its medical officers give advice to invalids who are residing at the sanatoria, and no charge is made for doing so. The fees received by the department from its various resorts last year amounted to between £15,000 and £16,000. Our High Commissioner here also supplies full information to intending tourists."

"What special attractions do you offer to immigrants?"

"We don't offer any special inducements to attract immigrants. We do arrange for cheap passages on some of the direct steamship lines, but no one is allowed to land unless he has at least twenty-five pounds with him. Anyone, however, who is willing to work will find no difficulty in getting it, and is sure to do well in New Zealand. A £25 minimum is fixed, as we do not want anyone in New Zealand who cannot pay his way for a reasonable period after his arrival. And in order to prevent the illiterate class from pouring into our colony, we require that each intending settler shall be able to read and write in his own language."

"May anyone enter the country if he meets these requirements?"

"Everyone except the Chinese. They are required to pay a poll-tax of £100."

"Have you settled the ever-burning land question?"

"We intend bringing in legislation about it when I get back. I expect the Government's proposals will be accepted. The details are not yet completed, but the general idea is to prevent any one person owning too much land. It will also enforce the cutting up of the large estates which are still in private hands. It must be remembered that New Zealand is a small country, and it would be bad policy for us if the land passed into the hands of a few large landowners. Close land settlement and an industrious community are among New Zealand's aspirations."

"How does women's franchise work in New Zealand? It has been freely stated here that it is by no means a success."

"It has worked excellently all round. Except in social matters it has had little effect beyond increasing the voting on both sides. In these, however, the women's vote has had great influence. For instance it is largely responsible for the constantly increasing area in which total prohibition has been carried. This of course is always decided at the polls. Our laws by the way do not give women the right to sit in Parliament."

"I notice that the domestic servants are forming a union in New Zealand?"

"So it appears. There is no reason why they should not. It will not come to anything much, wages are high in New Zealand."

"Could a maid bring her mistress before the Arbitration Court?"

"Certainly, with the reservation that her grievance would first require to have the assent of her union, but such a case as you cite has never taken place in the colony."

"I understand that you are a strong supporter of Esperanto?"

"Yes; I believe in it enthusiastically. It offers a splendid way out of the language difficulty. Why, representatives of the different European States would have to learn an endless number of languages in order to understand each other. Let them learn Esperanto. I have heard a Russian, a Dutchman, and a Frenchman, who knew no language but their own and Esperanto, conversing away most fluently—a case in which none of their own languages would have been of any use at all. It is easy, too; that is one of its great attractions. It can be mastered in six months. If a man cannot learn it in that time I don't suppose he could ever learn anything."

73.—ORPHEUS REDIVIVUS: MR. TOMLINS.

ORPHEUS, in ancient myth, wrought miracles with his lyre, making even inanimate things dance with glad joyousness of life. The which was a parable. For Orpheus but symbolised the miracle power of song, the full potency of which has been imperfectly realised

by mankind, and which indeed has to a very large extent been completely forgotten.

Mr. Tomlins, a man born in England but discovered in America, is at present giving daily demonstration of the reality of the power of music to a class

of the poorest children in the slums of Canongate, in Edinburgh. When I was in Edinburgh last month I met him, not for the first time. For when I was in Chicago fourteen years ago I made his acquaintance in the city in which he had established his name and his fame as a kind of magic music-master for the million.

I was glad to see him again in Edinburgh, for I love miracle-workers of all kinds, and although to me, a man without a musical ear, the secret of his power must ever remain a secret, I recognise results when I see them. I had heard great stories of his doings in Chicago. I found that he had not lost the spell by crossing the Atlantic. Here is what Mr. Andrew Young, Headmaster of the North Canongate School, in which school the experiment of Mr. Tomlins' method in teaching singing has been carried on during the last ten weeks, wrote about Mr. Tomlins on March 15th, to a friend who had attended the rehearsal of his children in the Music Hall, and who had greatly enjoyed the beautiful tone, taste and expression with which the children sang :--

You, however, had there only a glimpse of what Mr. Tomlins is doing for our children. He is developing the beauty of their voices, and blending their registers to a remarkable degree, such as is only to be found in the best adult choirs; and not only is he doing this for their voices, but he is getting at the heart of the life of these children, and so making singing a means of humanising and spiritualising the child nature, which has largely been destroyed by the sordid conditions under which too many of our children live. In his song-teaching, he inculcates lessons of bravery, honesty, love of kind and country, and the spirit of sacrifice for others. In short, he brings out the best that is in the child, and makes him spurn all that is base and mean. Did all teachers inspire in their children the same intelligent self-control and self-direction, I do not think we should have a Juvenile Delinquency Question. In fact, I feel that Mr. Tomlins's methods and teaching have a national interest, and should be extended to all the schools in the country, and then dear old Scotland would become a home of singing-birds, and much of the prosaic chillness would vanish from our native land.

I saw Mr. Tomlins at the house of the Rev. Dr. Whyte. I did not hear him sing, for I had to leave just as he was preparing to prove that even I could be reached by his method. But I had some talk with him, and this is the substance of what he said.

"Every human soul has in it an inextinguishable spark of God. But in most human beings their environment darkens it, and in some appears almost to extinguish it. What I claim is, that of all the agencies by which the human soul can be revived, music is the most powerful. Music is the key to unlock the prison in which the soul lies imprisoned. There is a potentiality of divinity in all of us which music can call out. I have tried it everywhere, and the result is always the same."

"Even in Edinburgh slums?"

"Quite as much there as elsewhere. You remem-

ber when you were in Chicago I was Choral Director to the Columbian Exposition, and Director of the Apollo Club. I resigned the latter Directorship in order to devote myself to the task of bringing the best methods of training in music and song to the national school teachers and children of the United States. I have trained in the last eight years 2,000 teachers and 20,000 children."

"But can anyone else learn your secret?"

"It is an open secret which anyone can learn. Its whole art lies in quickening the whole mind and concentrating it upon the one object. When my children are singing their whole soul is absorbed. Even a dog-fight would hardly divert their attention, for there is no unoccupied section of their mind for the new distraction to appeal to."

"How did you come here?"

"I am over on this side on a holiday. Dr. Arthur Somervell, Inspector of Music to the Board of Education asked to see how my method would work in Scotland. Mr. Morant, after receiving the report of two of his inspectors, has strongly urged that I should try what can be done in Lancashire."

"How long have you been at work in Edinburgh?"

"Since January. I am going back to America in July. If I have a fair chance I ought to have one or two classes of teachers of 100 or 150 each, and access to a school where I could give a lesson of twenty minutes daily to several classes, say, 500 or 1,000 children in all. One of the main features of my work is that I aim not so much at a mere training in singing as at making music and song the means of arousing the vitality of the child and giving it more life, movement, and expression, at the same time guiding, softening, and harmonising this increased vitality."

So much for Mr. Tomlins. I close this brief notice of a very interesting man by quoting Professor Earl Barnes' verdict :--

To Mr. Tomlins, the voice is a part of the soul; when one sings he sends himself forth into the world; hence music, to him, is life. In extending and perfecting singing, he believes that he is extending and perfecting life. He believes he has a message for humanity, and so do I.

Scotland seems to be waking up. As I finish this article I take up the first pamphlet of "The Fraternal Platform." It is entitled "The Witchery of Music," and is a reprint of a lecture by the Rev. C. A. Hall, delivered at Paisley, February 10th, 1907. In it I read that music "seems to detach us from the material and, for the time being, to wing our spirits into the eternal realms. It confers an appreciation of the Infinite, arouses aspiration, and makes the mind reach out to the unseen eternities. Under its influence the Unseen is *felt*, the spiritual realised, and the heart of man cries out to God for light and life."

The International Pilgrimage of Peace.

PROSPECTS AND ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

THE response received to the appeal which I published last month for an international pilgrimage of international personages has been most gratifying. It is now evident that, providing the Americans decide at the great Peace Convention at New York to attempt this great new thing in the way of international appeal, there will be no lack of adequate response in Britain and in other European countries. As Baroness von Suttner writes: "The plan is simple and splendid. Its chances of realisation lie in America, where the pilgrimage is to start from, and where the men and the women have the noble daring that is wanted. I am quite willing and ready to join." And so, in effect, write many others.

WOMEN AND THE CONFERENCE.

Lady Aberdeen, who is unfortunately unable from illness to take part in the Pilgrimage, has done nobly in arranging for an independent demonstration on the part of the International Council of Women. Writing to me from Dublin Castle, March 15th, the Countess of Aberdeen says:—

Personally I should like nothing better than to take part in this or any other movement which might help forward the Peace movement.

I am afraid, however, that this year it will be out of the question for me to go.

Since I last wrote to you I have been laid aside by an attack of rheumatic fever, from which I am only just now recovering—indeed, I am not yet allowed up out of bed, and am told I have got to be very careful for some time to come.

I have, however, asked Mrs. Ogilvie Gordon, our Corresponding Secretary of the International Council of Women, to send a letter to all the Councils asking them, if possible, to send a delegate to the Hague at the time of the assembling of the Conference, so that they, in the name of the International Council of Women, which may now truly be held to speak for the women workers of the world, may ask for an audience.

That is all to the good, and if the Pilgrimage should come off after all, these ladies will form an invaluable auxiliary, whether or not it should be decided to join forces.

If the requisite dozen of representative Americans can be found able and willing to head the Pilgrimage, intimation of the fact will at once be cabled by me to the various secretaries in the different countries, and they will immediately set about getting their respective groups into readiness to start. Even if the whole project should from any cause fall through, it may be as well to set out in brief the main outline on which it is proposed to carry through the first world-wide international demonstration in favour of internationalism.

WHY THE PILGRIMAGE IS NEEDED.

The object to be kept constantly in view is to impress upon the minds of the Governments, and all their representatives, and upon the somewhat apathetic and ill-enlightened public, the fact that there are in the world at this time many men and women who have

attained such a leading position among their fellows as to be recognised everywhere as persons of international standing, who are so much in earnest about progress towards international peace as to give up a whole month of their busy lives in order to promote the success of the cause they have at heart. It is necessary not only to show that there are some such in some nations. The effect of the demonstration would largely depend upon the evidence which it afforded that every nation contained among its leading spirits men and women willing to face inconvenience and ridicule and the chance of failure in order to advance a little further in the direction of settled peace.

THE RISK OF RIDICULE A GREAT ASSET.

I am well aware that it is a risk to which they are invited. The Pilgrimage might be a brilliant and world-resounding success. It might be, on the other hand, a failure, exposing all its members to the scoffing comments of a world whose sense of humour is regarded as a justification for abandoning every heroic effort that might set a-going the mockery of fools. But the readiness of notable men and women in every country to face the laughter of fools supplies exactly the argument which is needed to impress the ordinary man. He knows only too well that he would not dare to expose himself to the chance of a sniggering sneer, not even to save his own soul. How much more would he flinch from it if the object was only the public weal and he had anything of a reputation to imperil! The demonstrated readiness to risk this is the most universally recognised asset in the capital of the Pilgrimage.

THE SELECTION OF THE PILGRIMS.

The first step is to get the pilgrims together—nine men and three women, if possible, in every nation of the first rank among the Powers; three men and one woman from the smaller nations. Scandinavia, for instance, would send twelve—four each for Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. Spain and Portugal might send twelve for the Iberian Peninsula—eight from Spain and four from Portugal. Six would be expected from Austria and six from Hungary. The number of persons of international repute in the Balkan States is limited, but one or two might be found to complete the company. In each country, beginning with the United States, when the pilgrim company is got together by a process of natural selection aided by the discretion of the secretary, it would organise itself simply under its elected head, agree to conform to the general regulations, and adopt the common programme which they wish to press upon the attention of the Governments, the peoples, and the Hague Conference.

THE PILGRIMS' ARTICLES OF FAITH.

(1) An arrest of the increase of armaments.

(2) The Governments to undertake the work of Peace Societies, and appropriate one pound for every £1,000 spent for war to peace propaganda and international hospitality.

(3) Refusal to call in seconds, or special mediators, who shall have thirty days in which to make peace before making war, to be punished by refusing war loans and by making their imports contraband of war.

(4) Arbitration to be made obligatory on all questions of secondary importance which do not affect honour or vital interests.

A COMMON OBJECT.

Each group of pilgrims could, of course, vary this programme by a process of addition or subtraction as they thought fit, but there ought to be substantial unity in the whole international company in favour of the above four principles. To arrest the growth of armaments, to banish that nightmare of the world the dread of a sudden outbreak of war, to make universal the almost automatic practice of international arbitration, and to recognise the duty of Governments to undertake the active education of their subjects in the principles of peace and arbitration and international fraternity as they now recognise their responsibility to educate them in the principles of reading, writing, and arithmetic. These are the objects of the Pilgrimage, and no one out of harmony with their general trend would care to be a pilgrim. But it would, of course, be perfectly free for each pilgrim, and still more for each group of pilgrims, to have its own distinctive programme, which it would be free to advocate as occasion offered.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE PILGRIMAGE.

The Pilgrim Company being organised and its programme duly approved, first task would be to wait in deputation upon its own Government to solicit its support and backing at the Conference for the proposals which the Pilgrimage had inscribed upon its banner. President Roosevelt, whose zeal in the cause of peace has received international recognition from the Nobel Committee, is an admirable Head of the Executive to whom to make the first appeal. From him and from Secretary Root we might fairly expect the most cordial of benedictions and the most strenuous backing. This of course. Because if the Pilgrimage from the New World to the Old to pray for peace and arbitration could not command the blessing and sympathetic send-off of the most conspicuous American in the whole world, it would not start at all. Assuming, however, that the President gave it his God-speed, the pilgrims would next wait upon the ambassador of the country which they were about to visit, pay him their respects, explain their mission, and request his good offices to secure them a friendly and sympathetic reception from his own Government. In this case Mr. Bryce can be confidently relied upon to do everything to

facilitate their mission. There would then remain the national send-off from New York. The departure of so distinguished a company of Americans charged with so disinterested a mission for the welfare of mankind could not fail to make the demonstration at their sailing one of the most notable in transatlantic history. They would be but a dozen, but the leave-taking would afford an opportunity of demonstrating to the world that their mission had the endorsement of all that was noblest and best, strongest and wisest in every department of American life.

THE RECEPTION IN LONDON.

The moment the Americans decided to move, the secretaries of the other countries would at once put themselves in motion. I am glad to have secured for the post of English Secretary the services of Captain Shawe Taylor, whose skill in bringing together the various parties interested in the Irish land question marked him out as of all men the most expert in such a delicate work. The selection of the English group once completed, they would form the nucleus of a Reception Committee for welcoming their brother pilgrims from across the Atlantic. At the same time the selection of the groups of Scandinavian pilgrims would be set going in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. The Scandinavian pilgrims would wait upon their own Sovereigns and Governments, secure all available evidence of popular support and approval, and make their way to London to arrive in time to join in the welcome of the American pilgrims. The first demonstration of British welcome would be at Southampton or at Liverpool, when the municipal authorities would be proud to do the visitors honour. On arriving in London the first duty of the pilgrims would be to wait, each group upon its own ambassador, in order to report its arrival, explain its objects, enlist his support, and arrange for the presentation of the pilgrims to the King. For this, of course, arrangements would have to be made in advance. At the reception at Buckingham Palace all the pilgrims—British, American, and Scandinavian—would be present. Afterwards they would also wait collectively upon the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary, from whom they could rely upon a reception as cordial as that accorded them by the President in America. There would have to be a great popular demonstration in the Albert Hall, which would be in the truest sense an expression of the national aspiration, irrespective of sect, party, or nationality. The Lord Mayor, true to his traditional hospitality, would probably entertain the pilgrims to dinner at the Mansion House. A reception at Sutherland House would seem to be in order. There would be no end of private hospitalities. The inter-Parliamentary group could hardly refrain from giving expression to their sentiments. British trades unionists would organise a welcome for the representatives of American labour. Scientists and men of letters would be sought after by their own kind. When

at last the pilgrims were ready to start, they would wait upon the French Ambassador bespeaking his sympathy and good offices to secure their reception by the President and the Ministers of the French Republic.

THE NEXT STAGE PARIS.

Their departure from London would be the signal for a great popular demonstration on their arrival at Dover, and the Mayor and Corporation would be glad to bid them God-speed. At Calais, and again at Amiens, the only stopping-place, the Pilgrims of Peace would receive a fraternal welcome. At the Gare du Nord the French group would be waiting to receive them and convey them to their quarters. Next morning the British group would wait upon Sir F. Bertie at the British Embassy to impress upon him that there were some people who actually cared for the Conference, who believed in it, and who were even ready to inflict upon ambassadors the nuisance of receiving deputations in order to impress upon the sluggish diplomatic mind that something must be done. The Americans would find a more sympathetic host in Mr. Henry White. The Swedes, the Danes and the Norwegians would each repair to their own Ministers. Then the same routine would be gone through. The combined French-British-American-Scandinavian group would be received by M. de Fallières and by his Ministers. Then there would be the popular fraternisation with the French masses, the banquet at the Hôtel de Ville, receptions and conversaziones, etc., arranged by the Reception Committee, of which the French pilgrims would be the central nucleus. Then after a visit to the Italian ambassador, announcing their departure for Rome, the pilgrims would start southwards.

FROM CAPITAL TO CAPITAL.

The Swiss, the Spanish and Portuguese pilgrims would join *en route*, and at Rome there would be the same waiting on ambassadors, the same reception by the King and his Ministers, the same municipal festival, and, as everywhere, the popular demonstration and endless press comments, interviews, articles, etc.

By this time the whole of Europe, even the sleepiested, cynical old diplomatist, would be aware that "people really seem to be interested in the Conference after all." And the Governments would begin to be aware that something would have to be done. Their communications to their diplomatic representatives abroad would show a quickened sense of the importance of the peace movement, and their direct instructions to their plenipotentiaries at the Hague would have a much sharper edge. There would be less of make-believe and more of reality all round.

It is not necessary to trace the course of the pilgrims from Rome to Venice, from Venice to Vienna, from Vienna to Buda Pesth, from Buda Pesth to Moscow, from Moscow to St. Petersburg, from St. Petersburg to Berlin, from Berlin to Brussels, and

thence to the Hague, where the Petition of the Pilgrimage would be formally presented to the President of the Conference by the deputation, which would in many respects be a far more remarkable international assemblage than the Conference itself.

AN INTERNATIONAL DECLARATION OF SUPPORT.

In every country, the moment the Pilgrimage is decided upon, the local secretaries will set about securing the signatures of all the influential and representative persons in their respective countries to a general declaration of adhesion to the principles of the Petition of the Pilgrims.

A circular might, for instance, be sent out in somewhat the following terms:—

"In the month of May an international pilgrimage, composed of leading international persons, will travel round Europe, *en route* to the Hague to present to the Governments represented at the Conference, and to the Conference itself, the prayer of the peoples that the Conference will arrest further increase of armaments, strengthen the security against sudden outbreaks of war, extend the practice of international arbitration, and recommend the Governments to make an annual appropriation for promoting peace by propaganda and international hospitality.

"Feeling sure that you heartily sympathise with this effort to bring the combined pressure of the best elements of the public opinion of the world to bear upon the Conference at the Hague, I ask you to return me the enclosed signed authorisation to append your name to the memorial which the Pilgrims are to present to the Hague Conference.

"Among those who are taking personal part in the Pilgrimage are (here follow the names). And the appeal which we are making to you is made with the approval of the leaders of both the political parties in the State."

The circular could be sent in Great Britain to all peers of the realm, all members of Parliament, members of the Privy Council, newspaper editors, Lord-Lieutenants, chairmen of County Councils, Mayors, chairmen of Chambers of Commerce, members of the Royal Society, university professors, ministers of religion, headmasters of schools, trades union leaders, and any other persons of influence.

In the United States it would go to all Governors of States and College Presidents. In France, to all members of the various academies, and so forth.

WHAT ABOUT THE CHURCHES?

In such a great international movement the Churches of Christendom might fairly be expected to play a leading part. If the Archbishops of Canterbury and of Westminster took the lead, the Free Church Council is pledged to follow. On this subject I have received the following letter from the Rev. J. Hirst Hollowell, who is probably the most uncompromising Nonconformist in all England:—

Dear Mr. Sted,—This object is so great and pressing that I

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think every Christian denomination in the world should appoint delegates to a Conference, with the view of pressing these arrangements upon the Governments of the world. Christian congregations and denominations have sacrificed this part of their duty in their anxiety to maintain tranquillity and unity in fellowship. But the performance of these duties is infinitely more important than the maintenance of an unreal and worthless appearance of unanimity in doing nothing.

I can conceive no question on which it ought to be more possible for the Churches to meet than the great Christian interest of the prevention of war. I would be prepared to welcome to such a Conference representatives of other religions than the Christian, in order that all serious men may for once unite in honouring and obeying the Will of God.

THE DETERMINING FACTOR.

By these and other means the subject could be brought directly home to the leaders of the nation. Such a response would render it impossible for anyone to pretend that the Pilgrims had not the nations behind them. The expense of such an appeal to the intelligent classes would be limited to the cost of clerical work and of postage. Without the Pilgrimage it would be difficult to elicit a widespread response. But with the Pilgrimage as an outward visible sign, to be seen and heard and read of by all men, the case would be different.

And that is but one of the many reasons why it is devoutly to be hoped that the Americans will decide

to take the initiative and start the Pilgrimage. Within a few days after these pages meet the eye of the reader the die will be cast one way or the other.

A PARTING QUIP.

In concluding this article I would add a merry quip of Mr. Bernard Shaw's, who, it will be seen, declines the post of jester in ordinary to the Pilgrimage to which he seemed called by nature if not by grace. In reply to my suggestion that he should join the pilgrimage of notables, he wrote :—

10, Adelphi Terrace, London, W.C.,
St. Patrick's Day, 1907.

My dear Stead: I have never heard a more unreasonable proposal.

Here, on the one hand, is a small body of persons of international importance, whose time is the most valuable time in the world, and whose energies are already overtaxed with the work that lies to their hands at home.

There, on the other hand, you have a handful of merely local people: kings, tsars, kaisers and the like, whose time is of no value at all, and whose profession it is to take part in local pageants and international demonstrations.

Surely it is for the latter, not for the former, body to undertake this pilgrimage.

If you will readjust your project in this obvious way, I shall be most happy to receive any monarchs you may induce to visit me at the above address. I shall do my best to put them at their ease, and I will ungrudgingly give them as much good advice on the Peace question (or any other) as they may feel disposed to receive.

(Signed) G. BERNARD SHAW.



The French Battle-ship "Jena," blown up at Toulon.

* The *Jena*, 12,100 tons, was lying in dry dock at Toulon undergoing repairs. On March 12th an explosion occurred in the after-magazines supplying the 12-in guns, and thence spread to the other magazines. The *Jena* carried 630 men, and of these 124 were killed and many injured.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

A COUNCIL OF THE EMPIRE.

BY LORD MILNER.

LORD MILNER, writing in the *National Review* on the Colonial Conference, pleads strongly for a permanent representation of the Colonies at the centre of the Empire by a deliberative Council. It should be composed, he suggests, of

men of such rank, preferably members of the respective Cabinets, as would enable a body of a composition similar to that of the Conference, and of great if not quite equal authority, to assemble at any time, if occasion required it. Its functions would be deliberative merely. The present suggestion does not go beyond that.

ONE GREAT UNIT.

His interest in the present Conference is centred in the question as to how far it is going to promote the organic unity of the self governing States of the Empire. If it is to do anything in this direction it must, before it breaks up, "create some permanent machinery for carrying on its work in the long intervals between its brief and widely separated sessions." That would be the first step to an ultimate goal which Lord Milner defines as follows :

It is, I take it, nothing less than this—that the several States of the Empire, however independent in their local affairs, however dissimilar in some of their institutions, should yet constitute, for certain purposes, one body politic; that in their relations to the rest of the world they should appear, and be, a single Power, speaking with one voice, acting and ranking as one great unit in the society of States.

THE WIDER CITIZENSHIP.

Lord Milner does not admit that this ideal is beyond the bounds of practical realisation, and ignoring the dissimilarity of the two cases, draws encouragement from the example of the consolidation of the German Empire. We need, he declares, to cultivate a similar desire for unity :

In embryo the feeling of the wider citizenship is already there. Only we must not expect it to take, in the case of the younger nations, the form of prerogative attachment to the Mother Country. How often have I heard colonists use expressions such as this : "We don't understand what you mean when you talk of our being loyal to England or to Great Britain. We think of our own country first. But we are loyal to the King and to the Empire." There is the whole thing in a nutshell. They have got the idea of the wider patriotism, but it is Imperial, not British patriotism. Time was when the great majority of Colonists still thought and spoke of the Mother Country as "home." Now in the vast majority of cases the land in which they live is "home," whether that land be theirs by adoption or, as is the case with an ever-increasing proportion of their number, by birth. . . . When they call themselves British citizens they are thinking of that greater political unit of which the old country and their own country are both alike parts. They are "loyal to the Empire," to the "wider fatherland," which embraces the United Kingdom, but is not identical with it or subordinate to it. They cherish the conception of a union in which all the younger members of the family may feel that they have an honourable and, proportionately to their size, an equal place. For co-ordination, not subordination, is the very essence of the idea. I do not say that the feeling which I have attempted to describe is general among the colonial peoples, or that even where it exists, and exists in vigour, it is always thus clearly formulated. But I do say that it is already potent in many quarters.

DELIBERATIVE, NOT EXECUTIVE, AUTHORITY.

Replying to the Canadian objection that a Council of the Empire would involve undue interference on the part of the members of the Empire with one another's affairs, he says :—

A little reflection must surely show that the alarm is unnecessary. The "Council" which the Australian resolution contemplates is clearly nothing more than the present "Conference" converted into a permanent institution. Not only has it nothing to do with the internal affairs of the several States, so that the danger of its "meddling" with them is the merest scare-crow, but even in its own sphere, that of "matters of common Imperial interest," it will have no executive authority. It will simply be a medium of mutual information and the exchange of views.

THE COLONIAL INITIATIVE.

The rejection of the Australian proposal would be a severe blow to the cause of Imperial unity, unless its opponents were prepared with some better scheme for securing the same end. If the proposal could be made a subject of a referendum to the citizens of all the self-governing States of the Empire, Lord Milner believes there would be little fear of the result. That the initiative in dealing with the problem of the Empire is being taken by the Colonies, and not by the Mother Country, he regards as a hopeful sign :—

If Great Britain were the first to move, it would be impossible to avoid the suspicion, amounting in some quarters almost to a mania, that we were seeking to interfere with colonial self-government, to recover control for "Downing Street." True, no man in his senses dreams of such a thing. But though in this country we all know this, it is evident that in the Colonies, and especially perhaps in Canada, a good many people still do not know it. . . . It is better that Mr. Deakin and Sir Joseph Ward should convince them that this is not the case than that any Englishman should attempt so to convince them.

"A DISASTROUS ACCIDENT OF PARTY WARFARE."

Lord Milner bewails the rejection by what he is pleased to call "the disastrous accident of party warfare" of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals for preferential trade relations. He says :—

The historian of the future will rub his eyes with wonder, as foreign observers already do, at the national infatuation which has led us to look askance and to boggle over one of the fittest opportunities ever offered to any nation of recovering what it had carelessly thrown away. "Preferential trade relations" with our own fellow-kinsmen, a position of permanent advantage if some of the greatest and most promising markets in the world, is a boon which—apart entirely from its political consequences, great as they must be—would be worth securing even at a heavy price. And the price we should in fact have to pay is a bagatelle. It is difficult to regard with patience the disastrous accident of party warfare which has caused it to be so absurdly exaggerated.

Since, however, he says, this question of preference has taken such an acute form, it would be a mistake—and the Colonies should recognise the fact—to press it too vehemently instead of leaving it to the influence of time. Excellent advice; which Lord Milner himself might well take to heart. His anxiety to force the pace, instead of trusting to the influence of time, has before now defeated or delayed the ends he had in view.

A LIBERAL COLONIAL POLICY.

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS BY MR. E. T. COOK.

MR. E. T. COOK contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a thoughtful article on Liberal Colonial Policy, in which he, writing as a Free Trade Imperialist, makes various suggestions for strengthening the cordial relations between the Mother Country and the Colonies.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE CONFERENCE.

Politicians on the Conservative side, he remarks, seek for party purposes to make as it were a corner in the British Empire, and the Colonies are used as sticks to beat the Liberals with. The Protectionist section of the Unionist Party is rejoicing in the hope that a Free Trade Government must necessarily stand at a certain disadvantage in meeting the Colonial Premiers. But Mr. Cook points out that never has any Ministry given so signal a proof of its devotion to the principle of Colonial self-government as is afforded by the present state of things in the Transvaal :—

General Botha's presence at the Conference of 1907, as a colleague of Premiers who at the time of the last Conference had sent contingents to fight against him in South Africa, will be the most striking evidence that could be conceived of the fearless attachment of a Liberal Government to the saving virtue of Colonial self-government. There is one sequel of the war which the Colonies did not foresee, and which, had they been consulted, they would have prevented, namely, the introduction of Chinese labour. Here again the Liberals, by throwing all the weight of their influence against that system, have put the Home Government in accord with Colonial sentiment.

As India is to be represented at the Conference, it becomes, in fact, an Imperial Conference. Mr. Cook suggests that the proper person to preside over such a Conference is Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, as first Minister of the Crown. "This innovation would create an excellent impression, and would in a striking way refute any suspicion that a Liberal Government is indifferent and unsympathetic in Colonial policy."

PREFERENCE WITHOUT NEW FOOD TAXES.

On the subject of preferential trade the verdict of the British people at the last election is an ultimate fact that must be accepted by all parties to the Conference. While recognising this fact the Colonial Premiers, or some of them, Mr. Cook hints, may very possibly take a different line. They may discard Mr. Chamberlain's scheme and point rather to articles in our present Customs list as affording material for some preferential arrangement :—

Tea, coffee, cocoa, sugar, dried fruits, tobacco, wine all pay duties now. None of them is produced (in any considerable quantity) in this country, and all of them are produced within the British Empire. Colonial preference might, therefore, be given on these articles without laying any fresh burden on the taxpayers of this country and without introducing any element of protection to particular home industries. The scheme against which the country pronounced at the General Election involved food taxes and protective duties. The resolution which the forthcoming Conference will perhaps adopt may avoid both these things by limiting itself to a request for "exemption from a reduction of duties already imposed."

A PREFERENCE IN CHEAP CAPITAL.

Ministers in stating their general case against preferential duties might well call attention to the fact that we do already in an indirect way give a most effectual and substantial preference to the Colonies :—

We give this by supplying India and the Colonies with cheap capital—a policy which has been emphasised, to the depreciation of purely British securities, by including Colonial securities among trustee investments. A sum of about £900,000,000 has been invested in Indian and Colonial railways, Government loans and Corporation stocks, at an average rate of interest (say $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.) very considerably lower than the rate which would have been required from foreign countries. Anybody can work out for himself the great preference that this supply of cheap capital affords to inter-Imperial trade.

WANTED—A LIBERAL CONSTRUCTIVE POLICY.

It is time, Mr. Cook urges, that Liberal Free Traders should abandon a merely negative attitude, which at first was almost necessary, and turn their thoughts to a constructive policy of encouraging inter-Imperial trade. As an instance of what might be done, he says :—

Is it not strange that there should not be a single official appointed by the British Government throughout the Dominion of Canada whose duty it is to report to London upon commercial matters for the benefit of the exporter of the United Kingdom? There are in the Dominion 189 Consular and trade agents appointed by the United States Government who report to Washington regularly upon every conceivable topic of commercial information. Germany has 16; France 15. Even Columbia, Greece and Haiti each have one.

A COLONIAL PREFERENCE IN EMIGRATION.

Something more might be done to direct emigrants to British Colonies :—

The emigrant who goes to one of the British Colonies remains a citizen of the Empire and adds his quota to the strength of a Greater Britain beyond the seas. He also becomes a valuable customer. It has been calculated that whereas the citizens of the United States import per head three dollars' worth of British goods, the British citizens in Australia import thirty. In some ways trade does follow the flag. To encourage a Colonial preference in emigration is at once good sentiment and sound business.

AN INTERCHANGE OF SCHOOL-TEACHERS.

Another direction in which "a constructive and far-sighted Liberal statesman" might well work is in the promotion of some such schemes as the following for spreading a knowledge of the Empire :—

Why should not every group of schools have a series of lectures on the Empire illustrated by good slides to show the life of the people in the various British States beyond the sea? Excellent results would be obtained if some system of inter-imperial exchange could be devised in education, by which a number of British school-teachers should have an opportunity of spending a year as teachers in some other part of the Empire, their places being taken in this country by teachers from that very part. It is in the elementary schools that the citizens of the future are trained, and few things would conduce so effectively to a creation of a sympathetic and well-informed attitude on the part of the Mother Country to the Colonies, and of the Colonies to her.

Finally, Mr. Cook favours the establishment of a permanent Intelligence Bureau in connection with the Imperial Conferences.

LONDON IN THE COLONIAL MIRROR.

A COLONIAL study of London civilisation is contributed to the *Nineteenth Century* by Mrs. Grossmann, and a stimulating, though sometimes superficial, study it is. Her standpoint is suggested by the remark--

London, instead of converting all Colonials to the ancient class system, has converted to uncompromising State Socialism several who were once inclined towards the so-called "Conservative party" in New Zealand; because they see here in the industrial proletariat the terrible price that must be paid for Conservatism.

LONDON'S ASSIMILATIVE POWER.

With Colonials, as with provincials and with men of letters, "London must be either a *grande passion* or a mortal antipathy." Mrs. Grossmann leaves us in no doubt which alternative is hers. She feels the wonderful attractive force of London:--

Something of the original substance may be left, but first and foremost all citizens must be Londoners, and only in the second place Devonians, Cornishmen, or No Countrymen. In the case of Colonials the process of assimilation is more rapid.

The *modus vivendi* of this heterogeneous mass involves "external conformity to English laws, written and unwritten":--

Provided that decorum is preserved, almost anything is allowed to pass with impunity, the object being always to prevent a scene or disturbance. Sometimes, indeed, for the sake of a half-humorous sensation, there is a mild attack made on concealed vices, but no one really takes the matter seriously.

A RESTORATION PERIOD.

We may, the writer says, be suffering under a reaction from the strictness of the Victorian age, but "certainly there is a good deal of the Restoration spirit abroad in London to-day. Puritanism is a term to jeer at: such words as righteousness, purity, goodness, virtue, are considered cant terms; women and womanhood are a butt for the wits of the press; and earnestness is held a conclusive proof of lack of humour." There is "a brilliant revival of the English drama."

The nation is having one of its periodic fits of revolt from its own solemnity, and with characteristic British strenuousness is deliberately and consciously enjoying itself.

THE IDEAL--A DUMB POST!

Of the manners of London, our unsparing critic observes:--

Within doors and out of doors there is urbanity, but not much humanity, and the instinct of fellowship that even the roughest men feel elsewhere is almost driven out by the desire of everyone to exploit his neighbour to the utmost. But in appearance, at least, the national self-control has succeeded in making London the supreme type of civic society in modern times. From a merely individualistic point of view, the effect of self-repression is too much like insensibility and inexpressiveness; and the national ideal, if carried much farther, seems likely to end in being a post and saying nothing. . . . Spite and detraction take the place of open hatred and revenge; tact serves instead of sympathy, and amiability instead of love.

WHO DO FIE THINKING.

Of the London intellect the writer has a poor opinion:--

The current thinking and feeling in London are done by professionals. Each rank and each large circle has its own experts. Among the most popular of these are the contributors

to the *Daily Mail*, the *Daily Telegraph*, the *British Weekly*, and the reviews, some half-dozen Members of Parliament (for political matters only); the Bishop of London, Mr. Bernard Shaw, and Mr. Blatchford. Just now the Socialist leek is being vehemently denounced and all the while surreptitiously swallowed, according to the custom of the British public.

C.-R. AS AUNT SALLY!

In reaction from dominant Conservatism the writer lets herself go and says what is smart rather than true:--

A man who is born of the middle class, and who has no expectations from the aristocracy, or a man of any class who has a keen instinct for martyrdom, will belong to the Liberal party, which is a sort of political Saint Sebastian, stuck all over with arrows thrown by various factions. To aim at the Liberals, and especially at Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Birrell, is the sole mental exercise in which the nine hundred and ninety-nine other parties cordially combine; and, indeed, it was evidently with the idea of using them as targets that the nation set them up in its high places.

The tyranny of convention in London is so strong as to evoke this remark:--

Why Londoners should object to State Socialism on the ground that it would destroy their individuality must remain an insoluble mystery to a New Zealander, who comes from a country where there is certainly more State Socialism and probably more individuality than anywhere else.

THE BEST YET;--BUT VERY BAD.

The writer finds another paradox in our aristocratic system calling itself a democracy. It really "aims at being a dominant class composed of all the talents. The best blood and brains of the un leisured workers are drawn off to renew the vitality of the aristocracy of all the talents, just as the Empire replenishes itself from lower races, and London from the whole of the Empire." It is sad to own the truth in the statement:--

English civilisation the highest produced by the ages--has yet found no better method of binding the mass of human beings together than by crushing down the many for the benefit of the few. The suppression of the weak and the exaltation of the strong remain as firm principles in this organised society as they are in animal life; only that they are disguised.

THE KEYNOTE OF LONDON LIFE.

Here is another ugly portrait:--

Englishmen are never quite at their ease unless they are suppressing some one; they must have some one to look down upon. Below the smooth service, the trim, collected, amiable manner, the old traditional British force exists unchanged. The *métier* of our race has always been to conquer and to govern. Every national quality fits Englishmen for this career; their practical ability, their stoical endurance for their own pain and their insensibility to the pain of others; their Olympic pose; their unparalleled genius for humbug; their unflinching determination to do right and also at the same time to get the better of everyone else; but above all their enormous powers of absorption. . . .

The keynote to the character of a twentieth century Londoner is an unbounded Imperial pride. London, which upon the surface is a comedy, is below the surface a great tragedy. The civilisation of feeling has gone only a few inches down, and beneath its crust the barbaric instincts of fighting and conquering have free play. They have changed their methods, and they have become hypocritical, but their object is still the same. There is only one religion in London whose worshippers are all devoutly sincere, and that is the cult of success. The city is not only but a social battle-field, where every man's hand is against every other man and against every woman.

And this is the capital of British Christendom!

IS LITERATURE DYING ?

IN the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Herbert Paul seems to hint that it is not between science and religion that a duel is being fought, but between science and literature.

THE PRESENT INTELLECTUAL DEARTH.

One great writer survives--Count Tolstoy--and he belongs to an old world; he is a primitive Christian, born out of due time, "a remnant of the past, and not a harbinger of the future." Even Tennyson, though not dead fifteen years, seems almost mediæval in his remoteness--not his poetry, but his conception of his task. We have plenty of eccentricity, "a variation of the commonplace, and most attractive to the commonest minds"; plenty of wit, and plenty of cheap cynicism that sees fun in everything and humour in nothing "the laughter of fools," in fact, a perpetual intellectual giggle. The one indispensable quality for the appreciation of genius is reverence, which Mr. Herbert Paul calls "the other side of humour." Few will differ from his opinion that this is not a reverent age. There is nothing, as he points out, peculiar in our going through a period destitute of great literary names. What is peculiar is that we seem to get on so very well without them. The giants who were with us last century have departed; and this is true not only of France, but of Germany and of the United States.

THE SELF-SUFFICIENT SCIENTIFIC INTELLECT.

Mr. Herbert Paul then reminds us that Darwin, towards the close of his career, was unable to take any interest in literature at all. "Even Shakespeare no longer gave him any satisfaction." Was this because science in itself is enough, or merely something quite peculiar to Darwin? The thoroughly scientific intellect, the writer replies, is now at any rate "self-sufficing, and believes, or tends to believe, that the questions which cannot be answered by science cannot be answered at all." Literature is not inexhaustible:--

The scientific spirit seems now to dominate everything. The world is in future to be governed from the laboratory. It used to be said by those of old time that science had a definite province, within which no doubt all unscientific ideas were intrusions, beyond which was the realm of literature, conduct, imagination, faith. Modern science seeks to remove the boundaries, to claim all knowledge for its province, and to say that what it does not know is not knowledge.

THE LIMITATIONS OF LITERATURE.

Such demands would still be set aside by the bulk of the human race; but then, Mr. Paul asks, do the bulk of the human race count?

Literature may be an elegant amusement, but, after all, it is only permutations and combinations of words. Have we not had enough of it? What is the need for it, except to make the conclusions of science intelligible to the masses? Is it possible to carry the art of expression further than Plato carried it more than two thousand years ago? Are we likely to see a greater poet than Shakespeare? There is no progress in literature. There is nothing else in science, for there is no limit to discovery.

If these arguments are sound, they may suggest a reason why literary genius is not unquenchable, or is even being quenched.

Mr. Herbert Paul does not say that this unbounded confidence in science is more than a temporary phase. He merely argues that it may explain the apparent failure of literary genius:--

Men are not born literary or scientific. In most cases the bent of their minds is shaped by accident. The highest minds have the loftiest aspirations, which poetry and other forms of literature have satisfied hitherto. If science can be proved to hold the key of the universe, complete satisfaction cannot be sought elsewhere.

By science, I should add, the writer means natural science; he would call history a true science. But, as he says, "even science may disappoint expectation, and the door which no man living has yet entered may remain inexorably closed."

THE MORAL OF THE L.C.C. ELECTIONS.

MR. J. C. BAILEY, in the *Fortnightly Review*, gives what he takes to be the moral of the elections. He shrewdly laments the disposition of the Party managers to forget the odd man, the elector who is not committed to either Party and who always turns the scale. He is the true Great Elector of modern times, yet "Party leaders and Party managers are always courting their extreme supporters, although the evidence stares them in the face that that is the same thing as courting disaster." Lord Beaconsfield forgot the moderate people who returned him, and encouraged the Jingo intras who proved his ruin. Mr. Gladstone did not, again, regard the undecided elector, but courted the Little Englander and the Home Ruler, and so he came to grief. Lord Salisbury remembered the odd man, ignored the Jingo, snubbed the Protectionists, and consequently remained in power. Mr. Chamberlain, however, ignored the Great Elector, and catered for the wild-cat Imperialist and Protectionist. The present Premier accordingly comes into power; but he again forgets that the plain man, though disliking Protection, has no liking for Socialism or Dr. Clifford. Therefore, "the great majority has been made to dance chiefly to the tune called either by Dr. Clifford or by Mr. Keir Hardie." Yet neither of these gentlemen could by any possibility combine with the Conservatives. They might have been supposed to be the people who did not matter. The non-Party man who voted Liberal last time might have been much more considered. "So the London part of him, which voted so decidedly Liberal a year ago, has voted overwhelmingly anti-Liberal in the borough elections of November and the county elections of March." He adds, the leader who can find out the way not only to gain but to keep the confidence of the odd man will have won the political rubber. "For the moral of the elections is that the odd man is king."

C. B. Fry's for April is almost an encyclopædia of contemporaneous sport served up in the pleasantest form of chat.

THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS IN LITERATURE.

DEMOCRACY owes Mr. J. A. Spender not a little for his plea in the *Nineteenth Century* for the popular in literature. It is a sound and striking protest against the Pharisees of culture—a much-needed vindication of the rights of the common people in literature. Mr. Spender laments the tendency of the literary artist to concern himself with mere word-craft, and to shut himself off from the greater matters of life and conduct. "In these days," he says, "we have writers with immense circulations whom the literary people declare to be of no account, and literary people of high accomplishment whom the great public refuse to consider." The assumption prevails "that the common people must demand common things, while the men of letters cultivate subtleties and delicacies which the great majority cannot appreciate." This, Mr. Spender declares, is Euphuism, not Elizabethanism, and adds, "So far as it depends upon style, the virtue of being above the heads of the people belongs not to the best, but only to the second best literature." An exaggerated concern with the mechanism of literature is, he argues, "almost invariably a sign of the absence of genius, though it may very well be the sign of a high degree of accomplishment." Keats, Shelley, and Wordsworth, and later Carlyle, Ruskin, Dickens and Thackeray, were "so filled with their subject that they had no time to consider themselves as literary craftsmen."

THE BANKFUL INFLUENCE OF MATTHEW ARNOLD.

The man who drew the dividing line between the Philistines and the elect, the cultured few and the uncultured many, was Matthew Arnold. His teaching "encouraged the belief that literature, in the true sense of the word, was the possession of the few." A school of stylists arose, of which Pater was the one considerable man, who still further narrowed the circle and appealed to a minority of the minority. The influence of Arnold and Pater working on the educated classes impoverished literature.

THE SOUND INSTINCT OF THE PEOPLE.

Against this snobbish superciliousness, this "hale and corner literature," as he calls it, Mr. Spender appeals to the general judgment of the people. He says:—

It cannot be doubted that the public have, on the whole, shown a thoroughly sound instinct in this respect, and when we hear cultivated persons denouncing Board schools and halfpenny newspapers and popular magazines for their alleged debauching of the public taste, we may remind them that this great public whom they despise and fail to reach reads Stevenson, reads Tennyson, reads Carlyle and Ruskin, and now buys by the hundreds of thousands the popular editions of the great classical writers which are issuing in streams from the press. And if for modern fiction and modern essays they are delivered over to writers who make the pursuit of the largest circulation a purely commercial business, the reason must be either that we lack literary men with natures large enough and simple enough to make this wide appeal, or that the men who might have made it have deliberately chosen to treat writing as if it were an art for the few.

We cannot create the genius needed, but we can prepare an atmosphere favourable to it by setting our faces against "the literary tyranny which is constantly narrowing the sphere of letters and teaching the younger writers of to-day that it is a kind of vulgarity to appeal to the great public." This is castigation richly merited and well applied.

WANING ENERGY OF AUTHORSHIP.

Mr. Spender goes on to remark on the wane in energy and output compared with the greater literary men of the last century. They displayed extraordinary versatility. "To-day our distinguished writers are nearly all specialists," Mr. Wells being almost the only exception. "The change is from an ethical to an artistic atmosphere. From Byron to Matthew Arnold everybody preached and everybody generalised." Now how different! Mr. Spender finds the absence of an authoritative general literature nowhere more than in religion. Criticism and scholarship do not fill the place of religion.

A GOOD WORD FOR MAGAZINEDOM.

Mr. Spender assails another idol of the schools in denying that Board Schools and a cheap press have between them unfitted the mass of the people for the reading of good books:—

Exceptions there are, of course, but the popular magazines of to-day are out of all proportion better than the corresponding publications of twenty and thirty years ago; and the idea which obtains among some writers of books that the public taste is being debauched by them is, I believe, almost wholly groundless. May we not rather say that some of the literary people are apt to think far too ill of this public? Half of them write down to it, and the other half write over it, all of them despising it either way. The result is that we have two products equally artificial—the literature of the under-educated, and the literature of the over-educated.

We have, as Mr. Spender says, few works of the first class. For this loss the classics of our literature cannot console us. We need living writers to interpret the present. The public is ripe for better things. Mr. Spender has done something to meet his own demand by helping to restore—

the true doctrine that literature is neither a trade to be pursued by inferior writers nor a secret to be guarded by superior writers, but the appeal of the best men to the greatest number of their fellow-countrymen.

The Afghan Amir.

THE mental picture of the ruler of Afghanistan formed by the average imagination is that of a bigoted Moslem autocrat, the incarnation of Pan-Islamism as understood in Europe to-day. But a closer acquaintance with the Amir, says S. Hassan, who writes in the March number of the *Indian Magazine* on the Amir's visit to India, reveals in him a highly-enlightened ruler, with religious toleration and impartiality as the characteristic features of his rule. At the Aligarh College he took special pains to impress all concerned with the deep importance he attached to religious education.

GERMANY'S OBSOLETE NAVY.

BY ARCHIBALD S. HURD.

THOSE persons to whom the German Navy is a terrifying nightmare would do well for their own peace of mind and that of their neighbours to read Mr. Archibald S. Hurd's article in *Cassier's Magazine* for March on The Real Facts about the German Navy.

BUILT TO FIT THE KIEL CANAL.

The present German fleet, he points out, has been rendered practically obsolete by the naval policy of Great Britain, the United States, and Japan in constructing colossal battle-ships armed with 12-inch guns. Germany is suffering to-day from the failure of her naval authorities to foresee the coming of the big battle-ship armed with heavy guns. She is handicapped in following the new policy by the shallowness of the Kiel Canal and the North Sea ports. Mr. Hurd says :

The German fleet has been built to fit the Kiel Canal and the docks at the naval ports. The Kiel Canal is shallow and its locks small, the docks lack depth, length, and breadth, and even in several of the harbours the depth of water is such that a large scheme of dredging must be undertaken before they can give hospitality to any ships corresponding in size and fighting power to those now being added to the other fleets. The German Admiralty, when they drew up the naval programme of 1900, signally failed in prophetic vision, and the result is that the German Navy consists exclusively of comparatively small ships mounting small guns and able to steam at only low speed. The latest type of battle-ship now being built in Germany is the *Deutschland* and her four sisters. She displaces 13,000 tons, has a speed of only 18 knots, and carries nothing bigger than four 11-inch guns.

NOT A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.

The construction of the latest British and American ships, he says, has dealt a blow at the German Navy from which it can recover only by immense expenditure. Germany cannot imitate the naval policy of her rivals until she has laid out many millions in deepening the Kiel Canal, in enlarging her docks, and in dredging her harbours. She must commence over again to build her fleet if she would possess an instrument of war in any way comparable unit for unit with the British and American navies. The naval authorities at Berlin have decided to make the best of what to them is a bad business. They have determined that all the battle-ships to be laid down in future years shall be of 18,000 tons displacement ; they will cease building small protected cruisers, on which large sums have been expended ; they will construct annually an additional armoured cruiser of 15,000 tons, of the heaviest gun power, and an extra torpedo-boat division. But even then—

by 1912 Germany will possess only eighteen battle-ships of the new 18,000-ton class, and the battle-ships of the smaller sizes of which the fleet now entirely consists will be absolutely obsolete. The prospect for the German Empire is not cheerful.

TEN YEARS' WASTED EFFORT.

Germany, Mr. Hurd declares, is now beginning her work afresh, after ten years of strenuous but wasted effort :—

She stands to-day in relative strength to Great Britain little

in advance of the position she occupied in 1897, and before she can utilise these projected ships of huge power she has to push on with costly dock extension work and dredging operations, and must face the necessity either of creating a base on the North Sea or widening and deepening the Kiel Canal. Not even German energy, however, can get over the disadvantage due to the shallowness of parts of the North Sea which renders it, in the opinion of naval officers, unsuited to ships of the largest size, unless the draught is kept down at the expense of great increase of beam, which in itself is a serious trouble in navigating narrow waters and in docking.

THE WORLD'S ONLY MILITARY NAVY.

To the efficiency of the German Navy, as far as its *personnel* is concerned, Mr. Hurd pays a warm tribute :—

The word "efficiency" is written all over the German Navy, and this is a consideration of which account must be taken in assessing its fighting value. There is probably no navy in the world in which a higher standard of efficiency has been reached by officers and men. It is the world's only military navy ; its officers are soldiers and its men are soldiers, and its discipline is the discipline of the German Army. It is a new creation, and it suffers from none of the traditions which are apt to clog the wheels of progress in older forces.

DECIDEDLY NON-AGGRESSIVE.

Mr. J. L. Bashford, writing in the *Fortnightly* on the German naval estimates for 1907, declares that, stated impartially and from practical points of view, German naval policy cannot be called aggressive. The German naval programme is much more likely to be delayed than accelerated.

RUSSIAN STUDENTS.

PRINCE KROPOTKIN in the *Windsor* sketches Russian students in *coulour de rose*. In refreshing contrast to police reports, he declares that "nowhere is the university and nowhere are the students held in such high esteem as in Russia." The professor is there not merely a teacher ; he must be an enthusiast and a philosopher. The student is not one merely who seeks to qualify for a successful career, but a worshipper of science and art, a seeker of truth. Such, he says, is the tradition. The great bulk of the Russian students spring from the lower nobility and the upper middle class. The first few months of the student's career are spent in an atmosphere of enchantment and intellectual enthusiasm. There are, he says, plenty of scholarships in the Russian universities, which, however, are kept for the neediest ones. The student generally supplements his very scanty store by serving as tutor. The students' restaurant serves food at ridiculously low prices. For the student the theatre is not a mere place of amusement ; it is a sanctuary in which the highest art of inspiring the masses is cultivated. He is a great controversialist, and discusses everything in countless circles in informal conversation. The Russian student is a great reader, and for him the philosophical works of Spencer, Guyau, Darwin, Haeckel, Wallace, and Buckle are published at astoundingly low prices. There is no hostility between town and gown ; quite the contrary. Students live in their own homes or in the homes of their friends.

CARMEN SYLVA.

THE Queen of Roumania is the subject of a very sympathetic sketch by B. de Luca in the *Nuova Antologia* (March 16th), containing many interesting details concerning her youth. It was the premature death of her father, and also one of her baby brothers, that caused the Princess of Weid to have her little Elizabeth brought up wholly in the country amid



Photograph by

Hallstones Ltd.

Carmen Sylva and a Little Blind Musician.

The Queen of Roumania has lately published a series of articles giving an account of her asylum for the blind. The inmates support themselves by printing, on a machine perfected by one of the Queen's protégés, literature for the blind in Braille type. The Queen has also written an account of her husband's recent illness, through which Her Majesty was the King's devoted nurse.

beautiful scenery, and encouraged in all country pursuits. This gave her a knowledge of peasant life at first hand that few sovereigns possess, while her keen love of art and of literature was only intensified by her passion for nature and for beauty wherever it was to be found. As a child, we are told, Elizabeth was obstinate; as a woman she possesses an indomitable will. Her girlish dream was to be a school-teacher; she worked hard at her lessons, and acquired a thorough mastery of Latin, French, Italian, English and Swedish. Amid all the absorbing interests of her life it is music that stirs her deepest emotions, and her own musical gifts are of a very high order. The following passage

by Dr. Gubernatis describes the effect of music upon her:

"I observed the extent to which music electrifies and masters her; her face changes from one moment to another; she passes from sadness to rapture; she becomes excited, beats time with her foot, and is carried quite out of herself. Lulled in the wave of harmony that encompasses her, she welcomes in her soul all the emotions that music can arouse; for her, the public disappears, the enchantment holds her spell-bound, and when all is over it is as though she awoke from a dream."

The author has, of course, much to say concerning the affection of the Roumanians for their beautiful and talented Queen, and of her own intense appreciation of everything belonging to her adopted country. Roumanian folk-lore and Roumanian scenery have both inspired her strong lyric gift, but it was grief at the death of her only little daughter that caused her first to seek an outlet for her emotions in song. A long description is given of the lovely castle of Pelesch, near the mountain village of Sinaia, the most remarkable feature of which is the stained glass of historical and allegorical subjects selected by the King and Queen. Here Carmen Sylva spends her happiest days, here she studies and composes, and escapes from the hated formalities of Court life. "Contradiction is the life of conversation," she wrote among a series of published Thoughts; "hence the extreme dullness of Courts."

The Queen's favourite authors are said to be Goethe, Schiller, Shakespeare, Byron, Schopenhauer, De Musset, Ibsen, and the Roumanian poet Alexandri, and the composers of whom she never wearies are Wagner, Liszt, Grieg, Bach, and Beethoven.

A SMUGGLING COMMUNITY.

IN the *Correspondant* of March 10th P. Urillon has an article on the Suppression of Fraud, the fraud alluded to being that practised on the French frontiers to avoid the heavy import duties levied on many articles of merchandise. The persons who practise these frauds, we are told, form a veritable army, all wonderfully organised, and the most ingenious means are resorted to in order to deceive the Customs officials. One of the cleverest was a doctor attached to the Custom House, who, under the pretext of visiting patients, crossed the Belgian frontier daily, and for years brought back in his tilbury bags of coffee and other goods before he was suspected. Even dogs are pressed into the service, and are trained to carry home to their masters articles concealed in belts. In 1904, 1,841 dogs were charged with fraud in the *arrondissement* of Lille alone. Most of them were killed, while their owners remained unknown. The latest mode is the baby fraud, several pounds of coffee having been found sewn up in the garments of a baby in its mother's arms. A whole community lives by these frauds, and the easy and illicit gains naturally favour idleness and immorality. Worst of all, the smuggling is carried on for a master smuggler, who gets most of the profits without running any of the risks.

THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTE AT PITTSBURG.

ALL the world and his wife will be at Pittsburg this month to witness the inauguration of the Carnegie Institute in its completed shape. It has existed for years. But it is only now finished. Mr. Carnegie has spent two million pounds sterling in realising his ideal of an Institute in the city where he made his wealth. In the April number of the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Frank Fowler describes the Arts Department of the Institute :—

"It aims to make Pittsburg a centre of scholarship, as it has been of manufactures, and to spread its name as far as science is known and honoured. The Carnegie Museum is already a strong force in Pittsburg, but it aims to be more. It aims to be an educational power equal to the library and second only to the public schools."

The museum proper, under the direction of W. J. Holland, L.L.D., is splendidly equipped along the lines of the natural sciences, and its activities touch such fields of museum work as ethnology, archaeology, and the useful arts, under which head it is accumulating collections of the textile and fictive arts, wood carving, etc.

The Institute building, which was of good dimensions ten years ago, now re-opens with a holding capacity enormously increased. With its extended sweep in the natural sciences it is now forging ahead as an art museum, and likely, with its financial resources and administrative talent, to take its place as one of the most important in the country.

This is perhaps due to the fact that it has precedents to warn, and the light which intervening years have yielded to the knowledge of museum administration and installation, and also that it is fortunate in its director, John W. Beatty.

Under his wise directorship and through the munificence of the founder, the Art Institute has grown from a small collection of pictures to two splendid halls of painting, a vast rotunda devoted to architectural casts, and a gallery or hall of sculpture, supplied with reproductions of the world's great masterpieces of plastic art, including a complete collection of the Neapolitan bronzes.

An interesting feature of the architectural hall is the reproduction, full size, of the porch of the Church of St. Gilles, in the Provençal town of that name. This is a beautiful example of Romanesque, full of treasures of detail, wonderfully preserved, in the minutest particular, through this perfect reproduction. Thus transported from the French town, one has but to step from Forbes Street, Pittsburg, to be in the presence of one of the finest specimens of that distinguished order of architecture.

The hall of sculpture is arranged with great judgment, and is impressive in dimensions and lighting.

Mr. Fowler especially commends the choice of pictures. He objects to anecdotal pictures. "The true province of painting is to awaken the emotions by which we respond to the charm and beauty, the grandeur, sublimity, character and individual interest of 'things seen,' visually observed, as they are affected by varying conditions of light, grouping, and composition." Among the pictures in the collection which may be singled out for special notice are Whistler's portrait of Sarasate, Abbey's "Penance of Eleanor Duchess of Gloucester," Edmond Aman-Jean's "Mirror in the Vase," Tryon's "May," and Twachtman's "Greenwich Hills." "This a true example of what the right uses of pigment may do for the emancipation of the spirit, the uplifting of the mind through art."

THE YELLOW PRESS.

"If all countries may boast the Press which they deserve, America's desert is small indeed." Thus does Mr. Charles Whibley open the article on "The Yellow Press" in *Blackwood's Magazine*. If Mr. Whibley had his way there would be no more of that Press left than was left of the Crayfish in "Uncle Remus," after the Elephant had trampled on it :—

No civilised country in the world has been content with newspapers so grossly contemptible as those which are read from New York to the Pacific Coast. The journals known as Yellow would be a disgrace to the Black Republic, and it is difficult to understand the state of mind which can tolerate them. Divorced completely from the world of truth and intelligence, they present nothing which an educated man would desire to read.

STRANGE BEASTS OF NEWSPAPERDOM.

What are these strange beasts of newspaperdom like? "They are ill-printed, over-illustrated sheets, whose end and aim are to inflame a jaded or insensitive palate." They are mostly pink in colour, by-the-by, not yellow; and with their scare-headlines as great a sham as the mask which AEsop's fox found, and was so sorry that it had no brains. Of anything of importance you will find not a trace in the Yellow Journals. They care neither for politics, literature, nor the fine arts. It is not a great man's great deeds that interest them, but his little (or big) vices, and his eccentric tastes. The Yellow Press is not even obscene—"it has not courage for that." It is merely impertinent, inquisitive, and imbecile. "No one's life is secure from its spies. No privacy is sacred."

A YELLOW PRESS WORLD.

What picture of its world does the Yellow Press present? Mr. Whibley asks, and he replies :—

A picture of colossal folly and unpardonable indiscretion. If there be a museum which preserves these screaming sheets, this is the sort of stuff which in two thousand years will puzzle the scholars: "Mrs. Jones won't admit Wedding," "Millionaires Bet on a Snake Fight," "Chicago Church Girl Accuses Millionaire," "Athletics make John D. forget his Money." These are a few pearls hastily strung together, and they show what jewels of intelligence are most highly prized by the Greatest Democracy on earth.

That the law of libel has few terrors for the Yellow Press is clear from its having recently published a full list, with portraits and biographies, of all the "ladies in New York who are habitual drunkards."

WRITTEN FOR IMMIGRANTS.

Mr. Whibley endeavours to discover some explanation that will account for this portent :—

One fact only can explain the imbecility of the Yellow Press: it is written for immigrants, who have but an imperfect knowledge of English, who prefer to see their news rather than to read it, and who, if they must read, can best understand words of one syllable and sentences of no more than five words.

And, concludes Mr. Whibley,

The Yellow Press will flourish, with its headlines and its vulgarity, until the mixed population of America has sufficiently mastered the art of life and the English to ignore to demand something better wherewith to solace its leisure than scandal and imbecility.

APPRECIATIONS OF LONGFELLOW.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS, in the *North American Review*, writes a very loving eulogy of the poet. Of Longfellow he says, "He seems to have been always a man who felt very, very simply, and who spoke as simply as he felt." "He is the most literary of our poets," with a "duteous tendency," which made him impart to his verse any meaning, in page or day that could touch or help. He finds Longfellow's talent "graced by a scholarship so hospitably responsive to the appeal of what was beautiful that we are tempted to forget how deeply Puritan he was by race and tradition." The writer says he has noted with surprise "how intensely Longfellow has said himself in the intimate things in which a man may say himself without shame." He hears sounding through his verse the pathos of mortality, the echo of "the eternal primitive." Simplicity is not quite, he thinks, the word for the condition of Longfellow's art. He was rather, above everything else and before everything, unaffected. By technical instinct which never failed him he chose his distinctive form of verse in "Evangeline" and "Hiawatha." Mr. Howells speaks of the perfect poselessness of the Sonnets. The constant pressure of his genius was, he says, towards clarifying his emotion and simplifying his words. He must choose in the end rather to be with the Greeks than with the Goths in building the lofty rhyme, and in the architecture of his later period he gave us oftener the repose of the temple than the aspiration of the minster. So he moved from the Romantic and Gothic to be more and more Hellenic.

CERVANTES AS A SOLDIER.

In the biographies of the author of the immortal "Don Quixote" very little reference is made to his military career, which may be said to have extended from the year 1570 to 1584, says a writer in the *Revista Contemporanea*. This is probably due to the fact that so many men of letters became men of arms in those times, as in the case of Lope de Vega and Calderon, and that their fame in literature has eclipsed their reputation as soldiers. Even of Julius Caesar it may be said that he is probably better known as a writer than as a Roman general.

Cervantes fought in Italy, but it cannot be proved that he took part in the war in Flanders, although his own writings have led many people to believe that he did. Cervantes fought for religion, king, and country; he was totally unaffected by mercenary motives.

He took part in the famous battle of Lepanto. He was ill of malaria at the time, but he disregarded the admonitions of officers and comrades and rose from a sick bed to join the fray. "What would be said of Miguel de Cervantes?" he is reported to have exclaimed when told to remain in bed. He fought boldly and made himself conspicuous during a part of the battle by his daring deeds at the head of a small company of twelve men. In that engagement he

received two wounds in the chest and lost his left hand.

Later, we find Cervantes determined to participate in the struggle against Turkey, the enemy of the Christian religion and the terror of all who went Eastwards. Scarcely any details are forthcoming of this crusade, but in 1575 we find Cervantes homeward bound on a galley which was captured by corsairs; as a captive he remained for five years in Algiers, always helping others to escape and caring nothing for himself. We have the testimony of fellow-captives to his unselfish heroism. In 1580 he was ransomed and returned home to continue his career as a soldier.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

FELLOW-POETS.

THE March number of the *Atlantic Monthly* gives the place of honour to a poem on Longfellow, by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, an intimate friend, who, alas! has died since the poem was published. We quote a few lines:—

They do not die who leave their thought
Imprinted on some deathless page;
Themselves may pass; the spell they wrought
Endures on earth from age to age.
And thou, whose voice but yesterday
Fell upon charmed listening ears,
Thou shalt not know the touch of years;
Thou holdest time and chance at bay.
Thou livest in thy living word,
As when its cadence first was heard.

In *Scribner's Magazine* Mr. Henry van Dyke has a poem on Longfellow in three-lined verses of seventeen and eighteen syllables. The point of the poem is that Longfellow sang quietly by himself the old, old songs which appealed to sentiments deep in every human heart. The people, asked why they listen to this "old and world-worn music" not suited to the splendour of a new age, make no answer, and listen to it as before:—

So the shepherd sang his way along, until he came unto a mountain:

And I know not surely whether it was called Parnassus,
But he climbed it out of sight, and still I heard the voice of one singing.

Surely better criticism than poetry.

IN PRAISE OF TOWY.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April, Sir Lewis Morris praises the River and the Vale of Towy in South Wales:—

Down the long vale thy waters wind,
Leaving a beauteous track behind.
By many a long-descended home
Of storied lineage thou dost come
To where in secular silence deep
Enchanted Merlin lies asleep
Beneath his hill.

* * * * *

Past thunderous surge and wreck-strawn bar,
To where the calm light beams afar,
Weary thou sinkest, as shall we,
In the unfathomed shoreless sea.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY THEOLOGICAL.

DR. FAIRHAIRN contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a paper as unique as its author, entitled "Experience in Theology: A Chapter of Autobiography."

Anyone expecting to find the usual records of a personal career will probably feel himself lost in the maze of theology and philosophy through which the writer threads his way. The writer, in short, seems to regard himself less as an individual than as a sort of automatic register in a theological observatory, whose only importance is its record of the movements of the heavenly bodies. As a reflection of contemporaneous movements of religious thought, he outlines in the antithetical style in which he delights the course of his early theological development. Only rarely does he step out of the abstractness and indirectness of academic terminology to give clear glimpses of his actual history.

A PILGRIMAGE OF DESPAIR—

He traces his forbears, his home training, his break with the current Augustinianism, his course at college, his first pastorate at Bathgate. Then he says:

In the endeavour to learn that I might the better teach, my own faith broke down. The afternoon walks in the hills that rose behind the old manse I vividly remember; every spot was associated with some thought or discovery that but seemed to shatter more utterly the house of cards which the spirit had built in the fond but delusive hope that it might be a refuge from the storm. I had forsaken the church of my fathers, and now no father of any church would consent to illuminate a man made humble by failure. And so, in a mood compounded partly of hope but largely of despair I determined to seek abroad the light I could not find at home. Well do I remember the day when, feeling cheerless, forsaken of God, unpitied and unloved of men, I left the manse to take my way to Germany, never expecting to return. Life seemed a ruin; all its plans had been thrown down; and in the desolation one's best and only hope was to find in journalism a new pulpit, and in literature a mode of speech more suitable to living men. It is now forty years since I set out on that memorable quest, thinking in the bitterness of my soul that all the old loves were dead beyond any chance or hope of resurrection and return. Yet God's purpose did not fail, though the dreams of man might perish.

—TO GERMAN FREEDOM.

In Germany, however, he found that it was not sinful to doubt. Of his student friends who taught him so much he gives us a realistic picture:—

Even now memory, as it recalls the once familiar faces as they sat in the dim candle-light looking eagerly out of the darkness, makes the heart grow warm and grateful. We were happy, irresponsible, irrepressible; doubters by profession, as it were, freely expressing ourselves, often in a way that made the men who heard see either the flippancy or frivolity, the inadequacy or impotence, the incommensurability or futility of our doubts. We laughed at our own shallow but serious remarks, and so developed a humour that had excellent results. I was a lean, gaunt, famished Scotsman, athirst for knowledge, dying of spiritual hunger, who had chanced to stray into a mixed society which imagined itself a religious brotherhood, where there might be found on some fortunate nights brisk and free-spoken Americans, plump and candid Englishmen, patient and industrious Germans, lively Italians, eager Swiss, vivacious Frenchmen, and even, though rarely, some cosmopolitan journalist who acted as "own correspondent" to newspapers, home or foreign.

What follows recalls by contrast rather than by resemblance the confessions of St. Augustine. Both are conscious of the universal value of individual experiences, but the individual experiences of the modern writer are almost lost in a cloud of general reflections.

IN DESPAIR OF THE DUMA.

DR. DILLON in the *Contemporary* continues to portray the future of Russia in dark colours. He is specially severe on the Cadets for at once professing willingness to work with the Tsar, and refusing even to cheer him. The Duma cannot, he maintains, pacify the nation. It no longer contains the key to the situation. This is his picture of the Russian situation:—

Russia is suffering from a recrudescence of revolutionary fever which political parties had the power to bring on, but are impotent to allay. A mutinous spirit permeates large categories of the nation, dissatisfaction is widespread, and unrest is noticeable everywhere. Nobody has faith in the Government, whose acts appear to proceed from vacillation and to be executed by a palsied arm. No party can build plans upon its promises or trust their cause to its safe keeping. It tims, it veers, it blows hot and cold, steers north and south. Before the vanguard of the revolution, which is composed mainly of students who do not study and of workmen who are out of employment, it recoils with a mixture of awe and dread and contempt. It cherishes convictions which it relegates to the limbo of disembodied ideas; it acknowledges the efficacy of measures which it has not the courage to employ; it foresees real dangers which it would fain ward off, but only by means of a spell. It is startled by its own shrill voice, frightened by its own shifting shadow, neither trusted by its friends nor feared by its enemies. The only function it discharges at present is to maintain an armistice between the *regime* and anarchy until such time as the forces of the revolution are ready to be unleashed. And then it is not merely the Cabinet or the institution of demi-autocracy which will be affected; most probably the *regime* itself and its highest and oldest and most powerful representatives will all be engulfed together.

Of the general break-up of order he mentions that even Russian children are becoming "expropriators," the dignified title now given to highway robbers. Grammar-school boys attend or abstain from attending school just as the whim seizes them. Occasionally teachers and taught end the lesson in gambling with cards.

A Dictionary of Musicians.

THE editors of the new edition of *Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians* are to be congratulated on the publication of volume iii., bringing this invaluable work down to the end of P. Though the three volumes average 800 pages each, space is unfortunately limited, and I note with regret the omission of many worthy names, while I am also a little surprised at the insertion of some others. Nevertheless, the Dictionary is indispensable in the musician's library, and musicians and others are under deep obligation to the editors and contributors for the ability and the care with which they are revising the original edition. A list of corrections to volume ii. is appended to the new volume (Macmillan. 2rs. net).

A GREAT HYMN-WRITER.

PAUL GERHARDT.

ON March 12th Protestant Germany celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Paul Gerhardt, after Luther the most famous hymn-writer the Lutheran Church has yet produced. Articles on Gerhardt and his hymns appear in the March numbers of *Westermann* and the *Deutsche Rundschau*.

A NATIONAL POET.

The Germans are justly proud of their national lyric poet, for many of Gerhardt's sacred lyrics have been greatly admired by other German poets. His evening hymn, "Now all the woods are sleeping," for instance, was a special favourite with Friedrich Hebbel and with Schiller. Hebbel has recalled the impression the hymn made on him, when as a boy he first read it aloud to his mother. When he came to the lines beginning, "Now the day is over," he was so struck by their beauty that he repeated them not fewer than ten times to his astonished mother. A favourite lyric with Winckelmann was Gerhardt's "I sing to Thee with heart and mouth," and Fontane in one of his books refers feelingly to the immortal hymn of trust, "Commit thy ways," which, owing to its great length, has been divided into two separate hymns, the second beginning, "Give to the winds thy fears."

THE PERSONAL NOTE.

Otto Frommel, who writes in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, says that Gerhardt's mighty hymn, "If God be on my side," may be taken as the leading motive of all Gerhardt's hymns. A striking feature in the hymns is the individual personal note, as in, "I sing to Thee," "If God be on *my* side," etc., whereas in Luther we get rather the universal or chorus form, as in "A stronghold sure is *our* God," "Keep *us* by Thy word," etc. But Gerhardt's individualism, says the writer, is balanced by strong doses of Church objectivity. Gerhardt is a Churchman through and through, and it must be borne in mind that the *I* in his hymns frequently represents the Christian congregation. Though there is much life and movement in the hymns, there is apt to be felt a certain monotony also, owing to this individualism. Altogether, he forms an interesting contrast to Luther, being a born singer, while Luther was a born fighter. The man whom he most closely resembles is Johann Sebastian Bach, the great composer, born about ten years after Gerhardt's death.

THE FOUNDER OF GERMAN LYRIC POETRY.

Writing in *Westermann*, Theodor Kappstein considers as the most characteristic note of Gerhardt his friendly exhortation to patient contentment in all the trials of life. Gerhardt was indeed a human poet, who gave expression to all the experiences of the true Christian. His poetry, the writer says, because it springs from the depths of the individual life of the soul, and affords the highest pleasure, is the beginning

of German lyric poetry, and, as Scherer says, what Gerhardt did in the religious sphere was completed by Goethe in the secular.

ARE THERE TWO UNIVERSES?

To put the universe in the plural is an old trick of the astronomers, though it grates sadly on the ear of the grammarian and the philosopher. In the *Fortnightly Review* Professor H. H. Turner discusses "Man's Place in the Universes." He refers again to Dr. A. R. Wallace's suggestion that man occupies a unique and central position in the universe. He maintains that it is an essential part of Dr. Wallace's argument that the universe of the stars is of finite dimensions, and that our solar system is situated near its centre. If the first supposition is true, the second supposition cannot be true for long. Professor Turner urges; since the solar system is moving among the stars, and at its present rate would traverse Dr. Wallace's finite universe of stars from end to end in a time equal to the life of our earth. He proceeds:—

What alters the case completely is the recent discovery that the universe of stars is not single, but multiple in character; we are surrounded by not one universe, but *at least two*, and we cannot be permanently at the centre of both, for they are in relative motion.

The honour of the discovery of a second universe of stars belongs to Professor J. C. Kapteyn, of Groningen, who devoted his address at the Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis in 1904 to this topic, pointing out how the existence of more than one stellar universe was indicated, without, however, giving details for distinguishing one from another. Following up the suggestion, Mr. A. S. Eddington, recently appointed Chief Assistant at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, has found it possible to demonstrate the existence of at least two universes, and to estimate their relative numerical strength and relative motion one through the other.

Professor Turner concludes:

Dr. Wallace has claimed the universe for Man by tethering him to the centre of it. As though in protest, the universe has disclosed itself to us as two. We cannot be fettered to both; shall we not be content to believe that we have the freedom of both?

SUBURBAN LIFE AND BUSINESS HONESTY.

THE *Young Man* prints an interview with Mr. Franklin Thomasson, M.P., founder and proprietor of the *Tribune*, on Ideals in Politics, Commerce and Journalism. Mr. Thomasson, in advising a young man that he will find honesty to be the best policy, goes on to draw a significant contrast between the London and the provincial business man. He says:—

In London especially there is a temptation to the business man to be careless of his reputation for honesty. In business he meets in the City a different set of people from that among whom his leisure at home is spent, and while doing as others do in the adoption of doubtful business practices in the City, he may still enjoy in his suburban home the respect given to a man of undoubted uprightness. In the smaller town it is different. The business man meets his business acquaintances in social life and at church, and thus has more restraint upon him. I have myself observed that there is a tendency among London business men to be less particular about the strictly honest thing than the business man of Lancashire, whom of course I know well.

RABIES MAXSIANA.

AN AMUSING EBULLITION.

IN his Episodes of the Month, the editor of the *National Review* lets himself go, in his finest frenzy, at the Prime Minister and the editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The passage is too delightfully delirious to be omitted here. It begins:—

There is another reason, altogether apart from his anti-Imperialism, why Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman takes no interest in meeting the Colonial Premiers, always with the exception of General Botha, the executor of the British Empire in South Africa. The fact is that the Liberal Leader's heart is engaged elsewhere. He can think, talk, and dream of nothing but The Hague Conference.

The Premier's paper in *The Nation* is then referred to as "probably the most childish effusion to which any responsible statesman in this or any other country has ever attached his name. It is much worse than childish . . . The entire episode is discreditable." *The National* then proceeds:

In the first place, the British Premier appears to have employed that mass of vanity, Mr. W. T. Stead, to parabolize the Courts and Chanceries of Empire and woe, the time of foreign sovereigns and statesmen in pursuance of that will-of-the-wisp, International Disarmament. At any rate, this rank masqueraded abroad as the unofficial mouthpiece of the British Premier, and obtained access to various personages who would not otherwise have wasted their time in listening to his nonsense. This egregious emissary so managed his mission as to unite all Europe against us. His pilgrimage was followed by the authoritative announcement of Professor Martens, the eminent Russian diplomat, who thoughtfully came to England in order to prevent the public from being misled by Mr. Stead as to the intentions of the Powers, that Russia, Germany, and France do not regard the question of the limitation of armaments as even ripe for discussion, and they hope that The Hague Conference may not be prejudiced by the introduction of this fool.

But the richest joke of all appears in a foot-note, which reads:—

We contemplate bringing an action for libel against the *New York Tribune* for publishing the following cablegram: "London, March 2.—The Liberal Government is not counting popularity in plumping heavily for the peace congress. The Prime Minister writes about it with cheery optimism in *The National Review*, which is pulsating with new life under the direction of H. W. Massingham."

MR. EDWARD DICEY ON THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

IN the *Empire Review* Mr. Edward Dicey, while admitting that the Hague Conference of 1902 had done some good, offers an array of arguments to show that the next Hague Conference had better be counter-manded in the interests of European peace. It is, he thinks, discredited by the initiative of the 'Tsar of Russia, who, "in common with most of his race, alternates between accessions of sentimentalism and fits of savagery"!

ACADEMIC AND ANTI-GERMAN.

Mr. Dicey sardonically sketches the probable result of the discussion of disarmament at the Hague. After a desultory conversation conducted by professors and publicists, the Conference will probably terminate by a declaration that they approve the

principle, but that the time for application has not yet arrived. Mr. Dicey adds:—

Nobody acquainted with the facts of the case can dispute the statement that the main object of the agitation in favour of a general reduction of armaments is in reality a desire for the reduction of the military strength of the German Empire, and to a less extent for the reduction of the naval strength of the British Empire. In dealing with a question of this kind it is well to look facts in the face. As a matter of fact, Germany will not reduce her army at anybody's bidding, and as there is no reasonable prospect of any other Power or combination of Powers being willing or able to coerce Germany into reducing her military strength, there is no more to be said. It is, however, only fair to admit that Germany has reason and justice on her side in declining even to consider any proposal for disarmament.

THE FAITH OF M. CLEMENCEAU.

THE Abbé Ernest Dimmet supplies readers of the *Nineteenth Century* with a very refreshing account of M. Clemenceau as writer and philosopher. He removes, by aid of the statesman's writings, several common misconceptions. He says:—

M. Clemenceau is neither a sceptic, nor a Nietzschean, nor a harsh ironist, nor a destructive politician. He is, on the contrary, more or less the reverse of all that. Above all, he is not a sceptic. M. Clemenceau never loses an opportunity of avowing a system, and this system is no other than hard-and-fast materialism, the materialism of forty years ago in all its crudeness, narrowness, and overweening finality.

Revolutionist and atheist in the decline of the Second Empire, he got into touch with Darwin, Herbert Spencer and J. Stuart Mill. The Abbé thinks that this "may account for his latent idealism. Pagans are never irreligious, even when they profess to be so, and M. Clemenceau curiously resembles them in this." The Abbé proceeds:—

The essay which he has prefixed to his *Grand Pan*, and to which the volume owes its title, leaves no doubt of this . . . M. Clemenceau is a devout pagan, and mourns, through nearly a hundred pages, the disappearance of the sons of heaven and earth. Anon, the historian turns poet and his tone becomes one of triumph. "The Great God Pan murdered by the *Infidels* has been resuscitated at a touch of Spinoza's wand. *We are Pan*, we know it, for we know everything at present, and "we command a total view of the world."

It, then, we undoubtedly are the Great God Pan, we have only to act according to our nature and enjoy ourselves as once did the gods of happy Hella. But we have hardly heard this cheering invitation when we are told—still in lyrical accents—that perfect happiness is something more than the disportments of many-shaped Jupiter. "If we live to keep ourselves, we do well; but if we live to give ourselves, we do better. Every perfect enjoyment is to give one's self away and thus hourly bring one's self into communion with Pan, whose evolution has only placed us apart that we may make him greater and better." This is pagan mysticism, but underneath runs the old vein of Christian charity. In a hundred other passages we read of effort, of sacrifice, of ennobling sorrow, and we discover, as I said above, that the same man who is so far from being a sceptic that he adheres to every article of the Monistic creed is just as remote from being an epicure and preaches the noblest of idealisms.

He is, says the Abbé, like the scientists who "firmly believe in God, and only refuse to own it because people far their inferiors call that God which certainly is not God. Huxley was one of those. Their lips are blasphemous; but their hearts are single and generous."

WHAT A SUFFRAGIST LEARNED IN GAOL.

MISS FLORENCE BRIGHT, who was arrested with fifty-six other women in February and served out fourteen days' imprisonment in Holloway Gaol, writes in the *Fortnightly* on the true inwardness of the Woman's Movement. She dwells on the "wondrous change" that has come over the question. She says:—

The question of Woman's Franchise has now passed successfully through the evolutionary stages of ridicule and indifference into the domain of "serious politics."

The change is undeniable. How has it been brought about?

In spite of all that has been said to the contrary, I, who have worked for this cause from my girlhood, and well know the ground that has been prepared in the past, most emphatically assert that this hopeful, this "live" condition of the Woman's Movement is solely and entirely due to the self-devotion of the militant Suffragists.

Little more than twelve months ago, a small advance guard of poor women, some carrying wind-torn and rain-soaked flags, many with babies in their arms, formed up in procession outside St. James's Park Station, and marched to the Claxton Hill. They were led by a Lancashire cotton weaver, a frail girl with a big soul, who had come with only £2 in her pocket to nurse London.

She has done it.

When the history of this political era comes to be written, I think a place will be assigned to this heroic girl, Miss Annie Kenney, her no less heroic colleague, Mrs. Pankhurst, and the band of tender-souled women who have been the leaders in this most curious revolution.

THE MARTYR SPIRIT.

She bears witness to the new spirit amongst the women. She says:—

No one who has not actively worked with them can have the faintest conception of the extraordinary spirit of self-sacrifice animating these militant Suffragists. Among them distinctions of class or creed have no significance; all the petty trivialities which have hitherto bulked so largely in the lives of women disappear as if by magic. But one single thought animates the whole band. Who can give the most? Who can do the most, according to her abilities, for the beloved cause? This is the martyr spirit.

This it is which gives women of delicate frame and tender natures the strength to go to prison and stay there. The fortitude to endure the indescribable indignity of arrest in the public streets, the journey in the prison van, the undefinable discomfort, and to a refined mind—the horror of life in a prison cell.

"EXEMPLIFICATION OF THE TEACHING OF CHRIST."

She speaks of her experience in prison as "a most terrible ordeal." She recounts this incident:—

A young girl, an ordinary prisoner, had been convicted of drunkenness—her first offence. Yet she was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment. We were free to move about in the police cells and had access to her. I myself saw one of our prisoners, with her arm around the neck of this poor girl, who was sobbing bitterly in her fright and desolation, murmuring gentle words of comfort and consolation.

I never saw a truer exemplification of the teaching of Christ.

"AN ABIDING SENSE OF HAPPINESS."

She tells how on their arrival at the prison they were confined in batches of five and six in tiny reception cells, affording space, light and air for one, or at most two, prisoners. The sudden influx of such a large number of prisoners had found Holloway unprepared. She goes on:—

Hungry and weary—scarcely one had slept the night before from the excitement of the arrest and anticipations of the penalty

to follow—for nine hours did we sit in that terrible atmosphere on the floor; there was nothing else on which to sit. Yet, absolute strangers though we were to one another—a mixed crowd of women of different classes and creeds—a spirit of extraordinary friendliness and unselfishness permeated the very atmosphere of that sordid cell, and glorified it with an abiding sense of happiness.

Faith, Hope, and Charity were present with us—not in name, but in deed.

It was a great revelation to her, she says—not the first case in which the darkness of the prison cell has opened the eyes of the heart. The impression left on her mind was that "this Woman's Movement is going to alter the whole relation of women to one another." It is going to graft on the nature of woman a spirit of true comradeship. "Woman will become broad-minded."

WOMEN ENDURE IMPERIALLY.

Over against clever writers like Mrs. Lynn Linton and Mrs. Humphry Ward she sets the two great towers of strength, Mr. George Meredith and Mr. Israel Zangwill. She grants that man is made of sterner stuff than woman, yet:—

If women, though they cannot, it is true, go into battle and fight, provide the country with sons—a duty which I myself heard a man who had proved himself no coward declare to be an act of physical endurance greater than is usually demanded of the soldier upon the battlefield (and let us remember there is no Victoria Cross for woman!) can it seriously be urged that woman does not take her share, equally with man, of the responsibility of the Empire?

I think not.

"WOMAN'S LAST WORD."

She is prepared, however, to let man think imperially. "He will do it so much better than I." She is quite prepared to relinquish to him for many years at least the Foreign and Colonial policy of a great country like ours. This rather "gives the show away." For if women cannot judge on Foreign and Colonial policy, their plea for a vote is seriously weakened. She closes with a characteristic woman's utterance:—

Woman with a vote will remain—as regards her relations to man—as she was before. Dependent on his love; relying on his judgment in those things which form the make-up of his mind he is better fitted to discern.

But there are things which only a woman's heart can set right.

This, then, is the true inwardness of the Woman's Movement—the unquenchable maternal instinct; the Mother Heart brooding over her young.

THE fourteenth volume of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* opens well. The first number contains an article, with extensive musical illustrations, on Richard Strauss's "Salome," written by L. Torchi, and another on the music of Claude Debussy, by N. Tommasini. F. Torre Franca contributes an interesting article, also with musical illustrations, on "Musical Alliteration." Admirers of Weber's "Euryanthe" will be glad to learn something about Helmine de Chézy, who was responsible for the libretto, from the article by Professor H. Kling. An important bibliographical contribution is a list of works on "Violin-Making" by L. Torri.

SEVEN REPRESENTATIVES OF BRITAIN OVERSEA.

IN the *World's Work* appears a sympathetic article on the Colonial Conference and the seven Colonial Premiers who are attending it. Excellent portraits are given of them all.

The writer thinks that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's long-held position as Premier of Canada has probably influenced the political outlook, and contributed to the change of feeling which has made the *entente cordiale* possible. It has certainly influenced French opinion as regards England. Though courtly enough to suggest century-old nobility, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's father was a humble land surveyor. He is a Catholic, but a very tolerant man, French of the French. Yet his "sunny ways," as his opponents used to call his courtly manners, are "the glint of the sun on the iceberg." It does not melt the iceberg. Several times important men in his cabinet have tried to defy him. They or he had to go; and he is still there. "The real man," the writer concludes, "behind the smiling serene mask is hard to find, probably it never will be found."

The Hon. Alfred Deakin, to whom the writer mercifully does not refer as "silver-tongued," without the courtliness of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, is yet a man of wide reading and considerable cultivation. Modest and retiring, he has not made many stories circulate about him. He is reputed to "read everything," and even to "get through ten novels a week!" He married the daughter of a well-known spiritualist, and it is rumoured that he has leanings to the occult. He has declined a knighthood, declined a privy councillorship, and declined the degree of D.C.L. Oxon.

Sir Joseph Ward "is the only one of the seven Premiers who may be truly said to have risen from the ranks." An Australian by birth, he had to begin earning his living at fourteen, and has certainly come to the front by his own ability. He entered the Post and Telegraph Department, of which, years afterwards, he became head. Postal matters have never ceased to occupy his attention. Sir Joseph Ward is just fifty years of age, and a very young-looking man for his years.

Dr. Jameson is exceedingly well known, and yet not known at all. The writer in the *World's Work* merely recounts the well-known facts of his life. Botha, five years ago our "arch enemy," is now one of the pillars of the Empire. He took as great a fancy to Lord Kitchener, it is said as Lord Kitchener did to him; and we are reminded how every British officer who came into personal contact with him spoke in the highest terms of his courtesy and kindness. The Hon. F. R. Moor, the Premier of Natal, is a Natalian by birth, and fifty-three years of age. He began life as a diamond-digger, but his taste is for agricultural pursuits, in greater attention to which he thinks the real development of Natal must be sought. He now breeds ostriches, farms, and governs his native colony. He is, and always has been, strongly

in favour of a conciliatory attitude towards the Dutch.

Sir Robert Bond, in his fiftieth year (most of the Premiers are about the age which Balzac considered in some ways a man's grand climacteric—fifty-two), is the representative of Newfoundland, our oldest colony. He is of West of England stock, and combative, as the typical West of Englander is supposed to be. He, like Dr. Jameson, is a bachelor.

A GREAT EUROPEAN TRUST.**A CONFEDERATION OF CIVILISED STATES.**

IN the second March number of the *Mercure de France* Gaston Danville, who professes to take his idea from the trusts and cartels, proposes the creation of a great new Trust, namely, a Confederation of Civilised States. A United States of Europe, as we know, is no new idea, but the writer approaches the question from the peace and disarmament point of view.

FEDERAL ARMAMENTS.

He conceives the possibility of establishing a permanent International Assembly, in which each nation represented would preserve its autonomy and yet accept the decisions of the Assembly or Federal Parliament. For the settlement of disputes there would have to be a High International Court of Justice, a Council of the States charged with the duty of interpreting the laws of the Federal Parliament, but the Executive would remain as at present in the hands of the different Governments of the Confederation. The most important point in the scheme is that each nation would supply a contingent to the army and to the fleet of the Confederation to replace the present national armies and fleets.

AN INTERNATIONAL BUDGET.

We are asked to go a step further and imagine the Federal Parliament sitting, say, at Versailles, and the Council of States at the Hague. What would be the immediate result? The writer answers they would be similar to those following the formation of trusts—an amelioration of the financial condition of each member of the trust, while the spectre of deficits would cease to haunt the countries of the Confederation. The maintenance of a federal army and fleet would cost less than the battalions and squadrons proper to each State, and there would be a common action which would make the interests of the members of the Confederation respected everywhere. The economies effected would provide an international budget to be disposed of by the Federal Parliament for the improvement of the various services.

From the moral point of view the obsession of war would cease to lie heavy on civilised nations. The adoption of a federal flag, federal uniforms, etc., would contribute to the unification of the States, whereas the present state of things tends to cause divisions.

THE WHITE MAN'S NOTICE TO QUIT. PLAIN SPEAKING FROM AN ASIATIC.

AN intelligent Hindoo, who spent the year 1901 in London, and has been living since 1902 in the United States, contributes to *The Light of India* a remarkable article. It is seldom that we have an opportunity of reading such a frank criticism of the white man's civilisation from an Asiatic. It is interesting also as an illustration of the extent to which the victory of Japan has encouraged the coloured races to assert themselves against the domination of the white. Mr. Bab Bharati says:—

The attitude of Japan was the attitude of the whole of Asia at bay. The giant of Asiatic conscience, so long wrapped in trance-sleep, has moved a limb; has by moving a limb destroyed thousands of molesting Lilliputians. A moment more and the giant will awake and, filled with righteous wrath, potent with unnumbered ages of spiritual devotion, will clear out the white hosts of disturbance from his abode, which is a school of peace and harmony and soul-culture.

Already Japan has proved by practical demonstration to the power-drunk, conceit-blinded Europe that its superiority over Asia in bravery and intelligence is the hollowest pretension. She has already made England fearful of losing India. India, only the other day, the peerless land of power, valour, wealth and prosperity, now the poorest and the most miserable, all on account of the White Peril. Every one of the five phases of the White Peril—political, industrial, commercial, social and spiritual—can be seen in all its grim effects in India. Political death, industrial destruction, commercial stagnation, social degradation and spiritual demoralisation are the ear-marks of British predominance in that unfortunate country. . . . It is robbing them of the jewel of their soul, the jewel which they alone, through all the ages, have preserved and enjoyed. That jewel is its faith that God is the only goal of all existence and that temporal power and prosperity are a mere nothing, compared with the priceless privilege of spiritual awakening.

In short, a race of people possessing the highest, noblest ideals of life, is being daily demoralised by the influence of crude and artificial morals and ideas, adept civilisation. It is eating into the vitals of the purest source of all refinement and culture of the old as well as the new world.

The above need not irritate the votaries of Western civilisation. It is a true picture and a true estimate of the effects of Western civilisation on the East. It is not a bit overdrawn. A reply has become necessary. The Far East has replied with the sword. The soul of the East, out of the fulness of its heart, must reply in words of wisdom and loving protest.

What is this civilisation, anyway? I have lived in four of its chief centres for about five years. During this time I have studied this civilisation with the little light with which my Brahman birth has blessed me. And I must confess that I have been deeply pained by the facts that study has revealed to me. This vaunted civilisation has practically abolished the idea of a human soul, and whatever of it is believed in, by some, is its false shadow. It is daily degrading divine humanity into unashamed animality. It has raised selfishness to a religious creed, Mammon to the throne of God, adulteration to a science, falsehood to a fine art. It has turned holy matrimony into a farce, the marriage certificate into a waste paper, connubial blessings into a chance of lottery. It has banished all seriousness out of life and made it a mere plaything. Self-seeking its breath, self-will its law, self-conceit its essence, self-deception its philosophy.

It has created artificial wants for man and made him a slave of work to satisfy them; it has made him ever restless within and without, robbed him of leisure—the only friend of high thought. He knows no peace, hence knows not himself or his real object in life. It has made him a breathing, moving, hustling, fighting, spinning machine—ever working, never resting, never knowing even the refreshing rest of a sound sleep.

It has made him a bag of live nerves, ever stretched to high tension. He has learned to call license liberty, breach of social laws and shirking of responsibilities independence, slavery of his own wild will freedom. It has deified sensuality, glorified materialism, beautified sin. It has split human societies into atoms, families into units, fighting against each other. It has sapped the foundation of home-life and, its trunk severed from its roots, its roof-tree threatens to fall, shaken by each passing breeze.

Its vulgar haste and love of sensation are invading even the realm of religion, which is being classed with fads and crazes. Its boasted scientific inventions have done more harm than good to humanity's best and permanent interests; they serve only the surface-life which alone its votaries live and know. It is hinting at love as a microbe, reducing romance to illicit love. It openly proposes the killing of chronic patients and all old people over sixty. Humility is hateful in its estimation, conceit and brute-force constitute its superior individuality. It has abolished reverence, depth of character, real genius, real poetry, and real philosophy. It is establishing the crime of colour and poverty. Flattery is its juice of life, insincerity the substance of courtesy. Morality is mere sentiment, sentiment mere weakness, constancy and chastity antiquated foolishness. That which affords instant pleasure is of worth, that which involves waiting to be enjoyed is deemed worthless. Gross, material enjoyment, in short, is its Heaven of Happiness, its Ideal Salvation.

THE HAUNTS OF THE EARTHQUAKE.

IN the *North American Review* Mr. R. S. Tarr writes on the cause of earthquakes. He selects as the one great epoch-making book on the subject the recently published "*Les Tremblements de Terre*," by Count de Montessus de Ballore, major of artillery in the French army. The gist of this book the writer kindly condenses into the following paragraph:—

Up to the year 1903 he finds records of 159,784 earthquakes. The plotting of these on a map of the world brings out the striking fact, already known in a general way, that far the greater part of the earth is free from the frequent visitation of earthquakes, and practically immune from violent shocks. Of the nearly one hundred and sixty thousand recorded earthquakes, 94 per cent. have occurred in two narrow, well-defined bands forming great circles, and crossing each other at two points. Not all parts of the belts are equally liable to earthquakes, but in them occur almost all the world-shaking earthquakes.

One of these belts, in which has occurred fifty-three per cent. of all recorded shocks, is called by de Montessus the "Mediterranean," or "Alpine-Caucasus-Himalayan," belt. It swings roughly east and west about the earth, and includes the Mediterranean region, Asia Minor, the Caucasus, the Himalayas, the East Indies, Central America, and the West Indies. Where the belt crosses the oceans, little is known about its condition.

The second belt, called by de Montessus the "Circum-Pacific," or "Andes-Japanese-Malayan," belt, almost encircles the Pacific Ocean. Passing along the Andes, it crosses the other belt in the Central-American region, thence extends up the western coast of North America, passes across to Asia along the Aleutian chain, thence down through Kamchatka, the Japanese Islands, and the Philippines, and, crossing the Mediterranean belt in the East Indies, extends on to New Zealand. Forty-one per cent. of all recorded shocks occur in this belt.

All the rest of the world, that is, a surface scores of times greater than the combined area of these two belts, is the seat of only six per cent. of all recorded shocks.

These generalisations contain some comfort for the ordinary man, for most of the well-settled parts of the white world are outside the danger zone. At the same time, the observation of earthquakes suggests principles for the selection of town sites and for the construction of houses in the zones of danger.

THE PERSIAN MESSIAH.

MORE LIGHT ON BEHAISM AND ITS GOSPEL.

THE interview which I published last month with a disciple of the Behaist Messiah has attracted such widespread attention that I think it may be worth while supplementing it by further particulars which I have received from devout Christians who have been touched by the deep spiritual life of the Behaists. It has been specially impressed upon me that no mistake could be greater than for Christian missionaries of whatever Church to antagonise the Behaists. They are really Persian Quakers, and a concordat between them and the Christian world ought not to be difficult to arrange.

An American lady who has studied the new faith in its original *habitat* declares that with them the simple adoration of God is the foreground and background of everything. There is but one truth; but what is truth for us is as much as we can understand of God, His law and His love. Its main ideas are: (1) The supreme importance of education. (2) The absolute equality of men and women in all directions. (3) Everyone must earn his own living. (4) No narrow patriotism; the world is their country. (5) The importance of a universal language. Added to these are an interdict on all alcohol except as medicine, and a duty to give one-nineteenth of your income to the cause. All disciples are exhorted to "Have that in your face and in your whole bearing which will make others say, 'We must have it too!'"

Clearly Behaism is a faith not to be antagonised, but, if possible, to be grafted upon the ancient Christian stock.

The following extracts from a letter which Abbas Effendi, the present (imprisoned) head of the new faith, wrote to a lady who visited him at Acre illustrate better than anything else the spirit that is in this man, and to a greater or less extent in his followers:—

In the beginning of your letter is written a blessed word, and that is, "I am a Christian!" I wish that all were real Christians; for to be merely verbally a Christian is easy, but to be a real Christian is difficult. At the present (time) there are about five hundred million Christians; but the real Christians are rare, they are the souls from whose beauty appears the light of Christ and the heavenly perfections. This is a great thing, and the focus for all the virtues. I hope that you will also be a real Christian.

Give thanks to God that you have at last attained to a great enlightenment and insight through His teaching, and become firm and constant in faith and assurance. I trust that others will also have enlightenment, sight, and hearkening ears, and attain unto everlasting life, so that (the sects), like rivers, flowing in numerous streams, will return to the great ocean, becoming one sea, causing the same waves, and producing absolute connection. Real union, through the divine power, will remove these differences of channels. This is the fundamental basis; if it can be accomplished, the other problems will naturally be removed.

Oh respected one! All prophets were sent and Christ

manifested and the Blessed Perfection also proclaimed the Word of God for this aim, that the world of humanity may become a heavenly world; the earthly, divine; the dark, enlightened; the satanic, angelic; and that unity, harmony and love may be produced between all the people of the world; that the essential union may appear, the foundation of disunion may be destroyed, and that everlasting life and grace may be the result.

Oh revered one! Though unity was produced in bygone centuries, still complete unity upon the earth was not feasible; for the means and causes of union were wanting, and among the five continents of the world connection and communication did not exist. Moreover, even among the people of one continent intercourse and interchange of ideas was difficult. Therefore intercourse, unity, connection and interchange of the ideas of all the people of the world in one place was impossible and unfeasible. But now the means of connections are many, and really the five continents of the world are as one.

Individual travelling to all places and the exchange of ideas with all the people is facilitated and practicable to the greatest degree; it is such that each person through published news is able to be informed of the condition, religions, and ideas of all nations. It is the same with all the continents of the world—that is to say, nations, states, cities, and villages are in need of one another, and none of them are independent of one another, for political connections exist between all. The connection of commerce, art, science, and agriculture is evident, and has absolute sway. Therefore union and harmony is possible to be produced among all. These means (of connection) are the wonders of this glorious century and great epoch. The former centuries were deprived from this, for this enlightened century has another power, another splendour, and another condition. That is why you see it daily bringing forth some new wonder. Finally it will lighten shining lights in the gatherings of the world. Like the aurora of the morning, the signs of these great lights are apparent in the horizons of the world.

The first light is political union, and a little trace of this has already appeared.

The second light is harmony of ideas in regard to great things, and the effect of this will also soon be apparent.

The third light is the union of freedom; that also will surely be produced.

The fourth light is the union of religion, and this is the essential foundation; the evidence of this union will appear in the gatherings of the world with divine power.

The fifth light is the union of nationalities, and in this century the union of brotherhood will appear in absolute might; at last all the people of the world will consider themselves as natives of one country.

The sixth light is the union of classes. All the people of the world will be as one kind.

The seventh light is the union of one language; that is to say, that a language will be made which all the people will learn, and through it converse with one another.

These things which have been mentioned will surely come to pass, for they are confirmed by a heavenly power. Consider that in Persia there were so many different classes, antagonistic sects and diverse ideas, that it was in a worse condition than all the world; but now, through the Holy Breath (of the Spirit) it has attained to such a degree of union and connection that these different people, antagonistic creeds, hostile classes, are as one soul. You will see them associating, conversing, and communing with one another in perfect love, union, and fraternity. In large meetings you see Christians, Jews, Zoroastrians, and Moslems associating and conversing with one another in perfect union, brotherhood, love, freedom, happiness and joy. There is no difference between them. Consider what the power of the Greatest Name has done.

Mr. Rendel Harris, now President of the Free Church Federation, being a Friend, ought surely to get into communication with Abbas Effendi without delay. For this man, Abbas, seems to have the root of the matter in him, and the Behaist faith to be one that worketh miracles.

MARK TWAIN AS GUEST OF THE KAISER.

CONTINUING his autobiography in the *North American Review*, Mark Twain describes his dinner with the Kaiser. He tells how his daughter Jean, who had become more and more impressed with the men bearing lofty titles whom her father had met on the Continent, was moved by the Imperial card commanding her father to dine with the Emperor, to cry, "Why, papa, if it keeps going on like this, pretty soon there won't be anybody left for you to get acquainted with but God." Mark Twain adds, "It was not complimentary to think I was not acquainted in that quarter, but she was young, and the young jump to conclusions without reflection." Of the dinner itself he tells us, "The Emperor did most of the talking, and he talked well and in faultless English. In both of these conspicuousnesses I was gratified to recognise a resemblance to myself. My English, like his, is nearly faultless; like him, I talk well; and when I have guests at dinner I prefer to do all the talking myself. It is the best way, and the pleasantest. Also the most profitable for the others." He remarks with evident satisfaction, "His Majesty said my best and most valuable book was 'Old Times on the Mississippi.' He was delighted to find the same criticism offered within a few hours, quite independently, by the *portier* at the house where he was staying. Only recently an American gentleman returned from the Kaiser with two messages, one to the President, the other to Mark Twain. The latter asked Mr. Clemens if he remembered the dinner sixteen years ago, and asked him why he didn't do any talking." Mark Twain rejoined, "How could I talk when he was talking?"

It reminds me of the man who was reproached by a friend, who said

"I think it a shame that you have not spoken to your wife for fifteen years. How do you explain it? How do you justify it?"

That poor man said—

"I didn't want to interrupt her."

HOW THE KAISER TALKED.

Of the conversation at the Imperial table Mark Twain gives us the following sketch:—

At the dinner his Majesty chatted briskly and entertainingly along in easy and flowing English, and now and then he interrupted himself to address a remark to me, or to some other individual of the guests. When the reply had been delivered, he resumed his talk. I noticed that the table etiquette tallied with that which was the law of my house at home when we had guests: that is to say, the guests answered when the host favoured them with a remark, and then quieted down and behaved themselves until they got another chance. If I had been in the Emperor's chair and he in mine, I should have felt infinitely comfortable and at home, and should have done a world of talking, and done it well; but I was guest now, and consequently I felt less at home.

In one way there was a difference between his table and mine—for instance, atmosphere; the guests stood in awe of him, and naturally they conferred that feeling upon me, for, after all, I am only human, although I regret it. When a guest answered a question he did it with deferential voice and manner; he did not put any emotion into it, and he did not spin it out, but got it out of his system as quickly as he could, and then looked

relieved. The Emperor was used to this atmosphere, and it did not chill his blood; maybe it was an inspiration to him, for he was alert, brilliant, and full of animation.

Besides this interview with the Kaiser, Mark Twain contributes a good deal of admirable fooling in his best style.

DIET FOR BRAIN-WORKERS.

DR. MAURICE DE FLEURY draws up, in the first March number of *La Revue*, an "intellectual dietary," which he commends to the attention of brain-workers if they would preserve their health.

CAUSES OF NEURASTHENIA.

He claims to have had a large experience in the treatment of nervous and arthritic patients, and he has come to the conclusion that it is not so much overwork as errors in diet which may be regarded as the true cause of nearly all cases of neurasthenia. Often he has noticed how patients, intellectual workers, fatigued and literally intoxicated by a diet too rich in azote and phosphorus, have had their faculties restored by a simple vegetarian or milk diet.

Intellectual workers, he says, not only lead a sedentary life and take no muscular exercise, but they frequently eat too much meat and drink too much wine and tea and coffee, and bring on the train of troubles common to neuro-arthritic patients—nervous exhaustion, general lassitude, digestive disorders, insomnia, and such other symptoms as tired memory, inability to exercise the will and the mental faculties, inability to work, indecision, melancholy, etc.

DRY MEALS.

To prevent neurasthenia Dr. de Fleury prescribes for intellectual workers a diet similar to that which he prescribes for persons suffering from neurasthenia. For breakfast he suggests *café-au-lait*, with biscuits and butter. For lunch he recommends biscuits or bread, with a lightly boiled egg, three to four ounces of beef, mutton, veal or chicken, roasted, and eaten without sauce, or, in place of meat, light fish, such as sole, turbot, green vegetables, and some milk dish. In the evening soup, macaroni or such vegetables as lentils, potatoes, etc., green vegetables, cooked fruit, and biscuits and butter may be taken.

WHEN TO DRINK.

On the whole he prefers "dry meals," though he does not altogether forbid a glass of Bordeaux or other wine containing only a small amount of alcohol, at the end of a meal. Still, he counsels sedentary workers to abandon wine and all fermented drinks and alcohol in any form. His patients drink between meals several glasses of light mineral water. In the afternoon, he says, a cup of weak tea may be taken without serious consequences.

THE rapid progress of the South African cricketers is traced in *Pry's* by P. F. Warner. He declares that every possible effort will be made to defeat England. Nevertheless he thinks we may remain fairly confident.

THAT SLOWCOACH UNCLE SAM!

WE are all much more tired of hearing Uncle Sam called the Quick, and held up to admiration as a hustler and a hustler, than ever were the Athenians of hearing Aristides called the Just. And so we turn with interest to Mr. H. W. Horwill's most amusing article in the *Monthly Review* on "The Leisurely America." True, he admits that Uncle Sam both hustles and hustles, and in so doing makes a deal of noise, but he is not quick. He never can realise that noise is not speed. So far from setting a higher value on time than other nations do, the writer says observation of life in the great American cities soon shows that they have more time to play with than any other people.

HOW UNCLE SAM WASTES TIME.

The halls of Uncle Sam's hotels are cluttered up by dawdlers. Even in New York he can suspend his business at 11 a.m. to watch some fantastic procession or other. He spends fully as much time on sport as we do, and has many more public holidays :-

And in his working days the American endures such filchings from his time by incompetence and bad management as no Englishman would tolerate. The New Yorker gulps his food, yet his lunch takes at least as long as the Londoner's owing to the delay in the serving of his order.

Uncle Sam, moreover, does not even work hard when he is at it :-

The average office on the other side employs a larger staff than with us, but it shows by no means as satisfactory an output of work by the end of the day. The art of concentrating one's attention on the matter in hand has been very imperfectly learnt.

Shopping in the big stores is a painfully slow process. It took the writer three weeks longer to get a new English book from London than if he had ordered it direct. In rural America—containing 69 per cent. of the population—they amble along as slowly as we do in our much-bemocked villages and country towns. Moreover, the United States roads are the worst roads in any civilised country. The large cities are laid out on plans which reduce to a minimum the speed of getting about. The electric trams in New York stop so often and are so much blocked that they only go on an average eight miles an hour; and though the long-distance journeys are speedily performed, the risk of traffic being hung up for hours—at any rate, outside New York—is immense and absurd. Even the *Scientific American* in 1904 admitted that in number and speed the express American trains could not compare with those of France and England. And as for that wonderful "express" system of dealing with luggage, the writer finds it peculiarly irritating in its slowness.

MORE DELAYS AND DAWDLINGS.

The American post is very slow as compared with ours, especially the newspaper and circular post; moreover, there are very much fewer deliveries even in the largest cities. As for American journalism, it is quick only so far as the recording and publishing of news is concerned. Fancy in England writing a

leader on May 9th on a speech made on April 23rd! Other "grotesque instances of editorial sluggishness" are quoted. Truly the term is not too strong :-

Nothing is ever seen in American journalism comparable to the regular achievement of our London and Provincial press day after day during a general election. To provide well-written comment the next morning on political news that has not reached the office long before midnight appears to be a feat beyond the power of an American paper.

A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY COUNTRY.

London, said a distinguished South States editor recently, "compresses into a paragraph what New York would amplify into a column." But the journalistic dawdling is as nothing compared with the "law's delays." Hamlet did not know what he was talking about. In June, 1904, for instance, the *General Slocum* was burned and 1,000 lives lost. Only in January, 1906, did this come before the Courts, and it is not through yet. Another notorious case has dragged on from December, 1903, till March this year, and is not through yet. An English judge, it is estimated, disposes of twice as many cases as an American judge in the same time. In fact, America's postal system is that of 1680; her public meetings' ceremonial dates from the *Mayflower*; and generally at earliest she dates back to a hundred years ago. America "whirrs and buzzes," and makes far more noise than London. Therefore she thinks she is busier and quicker, whereas she is really much idler and much slower.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SOUTH AFRICA.

BY A CONVERTED JINGO.

IN the *Australasian Review of Reviews* Mr. Judkins quotes a letter from a friend who was formerly one of the most uncompromising Jingoists going. This is his testimony :-

I feel that our colonies over here are nearly ripe for strangling the gambling and drinking curses. We are a long way cleaner in these matters than Australia. The Dutch are a sober, God-fearing people. After almost a year in Africa, during which time I have visited almost every corner of South Africa from the Cape of Good Hope to the Zambesi, and have become well acquainted with the people, I have become an Afrikaner in sympathies. People in Australia and New Zealand never got the truth about the situation here. If they had, I'm sure never a fighting man would have left these colonies. I came here, as you know, a Jingo in spirit, member of the British Empire League, and all that. To-day my eyes are opened. An honest Christian man must range himself with the Boers against the crowd they had to contend with.

On one side in the late war we had a simple God-fearing people with a passionate love for their country; on the other we had a gang of the worst class of German, Russian and English Jews with one idea only—self-aggrandisement, buying and bribing politicians here and at home to serve their own selfish ends; but Great Britain awoke. With constitutional Government granted us, the reign of manum and the foreign intriguer is nearly closed. In a few months the country will again be governed by the men who loved it, and offered their lives for it so recently. It goes back to the Boers for certain after the elections. Your magazine was right all along, but we colonials didn't know it. We New Zealanders and Australians here who know the truth are voting against the so-called Progressives and Randlords every time.

THE OLD BLUE: WHAT BECOMES OF HIM.

THE life-work of the men who row in the 'Varsity Boat Race is classified in a very interesting paper which Mr. Barnard C. Carter contributes to *C. B. Fry's*. He remarks that the river has given no Prime Minister to Britain, but has given a Prime Minister to France in the person of W. H. Waddington, who was No. 6 for Cambridge in 1849. In fifty years of boat-races only some half-dozen members became exclusively politicians, most of whom came from Cambridge. Mr. R. McKenna, who has just succeeded Mr. Birrell as Minister of Education, is the only old Blue on record who has become a Cabinet Minister of Great Britain. He rowed for Cambridge in 1887. Lord Amphill, recently Acting Viceroy of India, rowed in the Oxford boat thrice.

LAWYER OFFEN, MOSTLY PARSON!

Mr. Carter says the old Blue frequently turns out a fine lawyer, and observes that of all the learned professions the law includes the most athletic men. In fifty years of the Boat Race Mr. Carter counts 81 lawyers—31 Oxford, 50 Cambridge. But perhaps the most surprising fact disclosed by Mr. Carter is the proportion of the old Blues who adopt the Church as their profession. In the fifty years ending 1881, of the 243 that had rowed for Oxford no fewer than 108 became clergymen, and of the 242 Cambridge Blues 80 were afterwards clergymen; so that of 485 old oarsmen 188, or 38 per cent., became clergymen. So the facts may be summarised in the absorption of Blues—Church is first, law a distant second, and the rest nowhere. In the first Boat Race, in 1829, every man in the Oxford boat, with one doubtful exception, became a clergyman.

KISSING THE BOOK.

COUNTY COURT and Folk-Lore seem incongruous subjects; but Judge Parry, who has an article on the Folk-Lore of the County Court in the April *Cornhill*, says he is overwhelmed by the flood of folk-lore of evidence alone.

THE SCOTCH OATH.

He says the Scotch form of taking the oath with uplifted hand is incomparably older than the English ceremony of kissing the Book. To him the Scotch method of the judge administering the oath himself, standing with hand uplifted, is as impressive as a religious ceremony, and moreover he observes it is appropriate in the Scotch old-world system of law, with numerous judges and not too much work. In a busy English Court, he is sure, it would render the life of the judge uninsurable.

A SALIVA CUSTOM.

The "kissing" idea, says Judge Parry, though very modern, is very obscure. He thinks it is merely a custom dating from the eighteenth century. He writes:—

The "kissing" act seems akin indeed to what the "fancy" call, somewhat unpleasantly, a saliva custom, which in modern

Western life exists in very few forms, though many of the lower classes still "spit" on a coin for luck. The subject is a very large one, but the fundamental idea of all customs relating to saliva seems to have been a desire for union with divinity, and if the Book were always kissed in our Courts with that aspiration, the custom might well be retained.

Our ceremony of taking the oath, however, is a Pagan one:—

Our very verb "to swear" takes us back to the pre-Christian days when man's strength and his sword were masters, and peace and goodwill had not come to conquer the earth. To swear was to vow to Heaven upon a sword. When we offer the Book to a witness to swear upon, we really tender him, not a Christian thought, but the old Pagan oath which, splendid as it was, is no longer of force.

COURTS OF RECONCILIATION.

But, adds Judge Parry, it would be well if in Court we obeyed the command, "Swear not at all." A Court on the lines of the teaching of the Book ought not to be quite impossible after nineteen hundred years. In place of a judge we want a peacemaker or official reconciler, and the courts of litigation need to be replaced by courts of reconciliation.

"Go and Wash in Jordan."

IN the *Royal Magazine* the Rev. John B. Devins describes a sight that makes the deepest impression on all who see it—the bathing in the Jordan at Easter by the innumerable pilgrims, most of them Russians, who crowd to Palestine at that season. These thousands of pilgrims are well looked after by the Imperial Orthodox Society of Palestine, which has built a number of hospices for them near Jerusalem. They pay thirty-six roubles (under £4) in Odessa before they leave. Guides accompany them into the interior of Palestine. Before setting out from Jerusalem they rain kisses and tears on the "Stone of Unction," a marble slab on which Christ's body was said to have been laid by Joseph. On this slab they lay rolls of white cloth, cutting off pieces exactly its length; and it is these pieces which they dip in Jordan and preserve for burial shrouds. During the week after Easter these pilgrims form an almost unbroken stream between Jerusalem and Jericho; often they fall by the way from excess of weariness. Arrived at the river disdained of Naaman, they are led into the Jordan by the guide, "precisely as Jesus was," he says. Apparently the river is rather muddy about here, and when one reflects that the pilgrims' dip in it may be almost the only bath they have had for a very long time, the sanitary state of the Jordan may be better imagined than described. The writer, it must be confessed, makes very little of a scene that is without doubt exceedingly striking. In the pilgrims' religious zeal modesty is entirely forgotten, and the spectacle beggars all description. Any resultant purification must be purely spiritual. Before leaving, pots and kettles, often brought from Russia, are filled with Jordan water by the pilgrims, blessed by priests, and carried home as "holy water."

A PAINTER OF THE CHRIST.

THE ART OF FRITZ VON UHDE.

ALL who are interested in the modern treatment of religious subjects in art will know something of the work of Fritz von Uhde, who depicts Biblical subjects amid present-day surroundings as the Dutch old masters substituted portraits of their contemporaries for the saints of the Bible and the Early Church in their devotional pictures. In this way, the artist probably hopes to drive home the Gospel lessons more forcibly and more touchingly.

The March number of *Villagen* publishes a short article on Fritz von Uhde, partly in the form of an interview with the artist, who lives and works at Munich. A previous biographical notice appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for July, 1893.

THE CHRIST OF TO-DAY.

His Christ pictures, says Fritz von Uhde, are scarcely to be regarded as specially religious painting. His "Suffer little children" was the result of a strong desire to give something more than a mere transcript from Nature. He had once seen how some children approached a pastor, and he utilised the incident in the picture. In life, he says, it is more frequently the case that things are forced upon one than that one can force things. How he came to paint Christ-subjects was a slow and gradual process, but finally the material and the form took possession of him. He has used the person of Christ apart from dogmatic religion. The historical Christ does not interest him so much; what he wants to do is rather to give the Christ of to-day, the Christ who might appear to us any time.

THE SPIRITUALISATION OF LIGHT.

All his pictures he calls problems in painting. For the spiritualisation of light he found the person of Christ eminently suitable in fact Christ became to him a problem of light. In the great altar-piece which he painted for a church at Zwickau, he took for his theme Matt. iv. 16, and he sought to represent Christ as the bringer of light into the dark world. In his other pictures of Christ, the light problem was always the predominant idea, the object represented coming afterwards, and not unnaturally he came to regard Christ as the incarnation of light. Perhaps it was a mistake, he says, to paint so many Christs, but the future will decide whether he did wrong to restore Christ to art again, even when He is conceived only as the incarnation of Light. Perhaps Rembrandt without his religious pictures might have been the same Rembrandt, but von Uhde doubts it.

THE GREATEST OF ALL PAINTERS.

Possibly a religious art without Christ might be greater and of higher value; perhaps if he had gone deeper into the light problem it might have been possible to do without the figure of the Saviour, von Uhde concludes. But to-day that is scarcely possible technically, and therefore he has made the Master his subject, the bearer of his art. Rembrandt spiritualised

with light everything which he touched. To-day everyone is endeavouring to do the same, starting from the white and not from the dark side, but no one has yet attained to Velasquez. According to von Uhde, Rubens and Velasquez painted much better than Rembrandt, but Rembrandt was the greatest of all painters, because he was the most human. He had something which went beyond painting—he had true genius, and he was perhaps the only painter who really could paint Christ.

IS THE LABOUR PARTY IRRELIGIOUS?

NO. BY A LABOUR LEADER.

Is the Labour Party hostile to religion? No, replies Mr. Frederick Rogers in an interview reported by Mr. Stephen Charters in the April number of the *Treasury*. Mr. Rogers was the first chairman of the Labour Representation Committee, and is now secretary of the National Committee of Organised Labour for Old Age Pensions, and so does not speak without full knowledge. "You ask me," he said to his interviewer, "if labour is materialistic":—

I reply that there is a heaven of materialism chiefly in the Social Democratic Federation, but the Independent Labour Party, led by Mr. Keir Hardie, is a body of earnest men, more imaginative than the others, with more enthusiasm for altruistic ideas; many of whom are deeply religious in their attitude, and all, I think, would strongly resent the charge of being irreligious in their purposes and designs.

Thirty five years ago most of the leaders of labour were avowed atheists. To-day, Mr. Rogers declares, I hardly know a single atheist among them. Mr. Rogers, who is an earnest Churchman, is confident that

the Church is the one religious organisation which, in the long run, can greatly influence the Labour movement. Everything will depend upon the extent to which the clergy and the laity realise the obligation of the principles which the Church assuredly inculcates. And much will depend on the enthusiasm with which they express their ideas. The Church lacks enthusiasm, but it must have it if it must succeed.

"THANK GOD FOR THE HOUSE OF LORDS."

Mr. Rogers rejoices at the failure of the Education Bill to become law, and even looks with an approving eye upon the House of Lords for the part they played in that matter:—

I have been about the country a good deal, and I am certain that, as regards this matter at all events, the Lords have by no means made themselves unpopular. Of course, professional politicians say they have, but that is their way. As a matter of fact, I know that there is a general feeling of relief to have got this wretched Bill comfortably out of the way, and I sometimes think it is perceived that the very security of religious liberty has come to depend upon the House of Lords. And I may add this significant remark: that the overthrow of the Education Bill has revealed, in the case of many trade unionists, what I had not known before concerning them, that they were keen Churchmen, and, as such, ardent defenders of the principle of religious freedom.

THE Adult School Guest House at Scalby, near Scarborough, which the late J. W. Rowntree gave at a very low rent to the Committee of the Yorkshire Adult Schools as a holiday resort for men and women, is pleasantly described in the *Quarter* by Miss Gilbert.



MADAME CURIE.

THE MOST DISTINGUISHED WOMAN SCIENTIST

LILY BUTLER, in the *Girls' Realm*, tells the life-story of Madame Curie, whom she calls "the most distinguished woman scientist." She is the only woman ever allowed to lecture publicly in the Sorbonne, and the only woman LL.D. of Edinburgh. Madame Curie's chief characteristics seem to be a love of privacy and retirement, and a shrinking from publicity and advertisement in every form. The material for this article has been collected not from her direct, but from her friend and next-door neighbour, Madame Perrin. Monsieur Curie was once or twice prevailed upon to receive a reporter; but Madame Curie is obdurate. Interviews have been published with her, but they are all "fakes." Radium, it seems, has sometimes been called "le métal conjugal" for obvious reasons; but, according to this writer, it was Madame Curie who first discovered the properties of uranium, and drew her husband's attention to them.

EARLY LIFE.

Madame Curie, *née* Marie Skłodowski, is a Pole by birth, the daughter of a Professor at the College of Warsaw, a man of some scientific attainment. She was born in 1867. She lost her mother when very young, and her father made her so much his companion that she was in the laboratory when other little girls are in the nursery, and instead of toys and dolls she had scientific instruments. When old enough, she became governess in a Russian family, but was not fond of teaching. Moreover, being a Pole it may be guessed that she was also not fond of Russia, especially as she was a strong politician. Somehow, exactly how is not clearly stated, she came to Paris, where she did nothing but study science, the one thing for which she seems to have cared above everything else. She was then exceedingly poor, and lived in a garret so bare and cold that in winter the milk left at her door turned at once to ice. She existed on a few pence a day, economising in every way so as to buy books. She met Professor Curie in Professor Lippmann's laboratory; she was not, as has been said, his pupil. However, she would not at first marry him, but when she did it was entirely for the happiness of both, and during the eleven years of their married life they were never for a day parted.

Their early married life was a struggle. They lived first at Sceaux, and finally settled at 8, Boulevard Kellermann, a most out-of-the-way part of Paris, where Madame Curie still lives, with her two little girls, a Polish cousin who looks after them, and her husband's father, old Dr. Curie, now over eighty. When Madame Curie was told of her husband's pitiful end, she did not weep nor utter a cry, simply saying over and over again, in a hard, dry voice, "Pierre is dead!"

SLOW RECOGNITION.

France, apparently, was the last of the great countries to recognise the Curies. Shortly after they

were invited to England in 1903, where they met with a triumphal reception, Sweden bestowed the Nobel prize on them; and then France seemed to realise their importance. The Legion of Honour was offered to Monsieur Curie, and declined, as he cared nothing for such things. They had then to submit to some lionising, which seems to have been veritable torture to Madame Curie. The late Shah of Persia attended one of the Curies' lectures in Paris, and expressed a wish to see some radium. Reluctantly, but of necessity, the Curies darkened the room in order to show the wonderful brilliance of the metal; but the Shah was so much startled by the electric light being switched off that he jumped up, and in so doing upset the radium case. The Curies naturally were also much upset. The Shah then offered several costly presents, which were courteously refused, but Monsieur Curie said that, if his Majesty pleased, he could give something towards the expenses of the laboratory; but the Shah, now distinctly "huffy," only gave £8.

A LECTURER.

For a time, at any rate, wit, wealth and fashion in Paris went to hear Madame Curie lecture, waiting patiently for the small, black-robed figure, of exceeding simplicity of appearance, to appear, punctual to the minute. She is described as "a small, insignificant-looking woman; her complexion, her hair, her eyes all seem of a neutral tint. Her voice is low, but clear and distinct, and can be heard all over the huge hall; she has a very slight foreign accent, but she expresses herself in the purest and best French."

What War with the U.S.A. Would Mean.

BARON KANEKO, writing in the *North American Review* on the partnership in Pacific trade between Japan and the United States, tells an anecdote which he heard in London a few years ago which possesses independent interest:—

At the time of a certain burning question between Great Britain and the United States, Lord Granville, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Mr. Motley, the American Minister, sat together in the office of the former. The air was full of rumours of war.

"Mr. Motley," said Lord Granville, "there is no use of our discussing this matter diplomatically. I ask you for a simple answer to one question: 'Shall it be war or peace?'"

There practically was an ultimatum delivered to Mr. Motley. He sat at ease for a few moments; then replied: "If your Lordship thinks that war is the only form of settlement of this question, I have only one suggestion to make."

"And that is?"

"That you burn Liverpool by your order and our Government will burn the city of New York."

This reply at once brought a smile to the face of Lord Granville.

"Mr. Motley," he said, "I see your point. We will not talk any further of war."

For at that moment Liverpool warehouses were full of American raw material, whereas in New York there was a great stock of British manufactured goods. Such intimate relations of international commerce formed the best guarantee of peace. The burning question was arranged in a friendly way.

MARK TWAIN'S ORIGINALS.

THE inimitable autobiography of Mark Twain continues its somewhat desultory course through the pages of the *North American Review*. In the number for March 1st the writer goes back to the first of all. He states he was born in the wee village of Florida, in Monroe county. "The village contained a hundred people, and I increased the population by one per cent. It is more than the best man in history ever did for any other town. I did it for Florida, and it shows that I could have done it for any place—even London, I suppose." Mark Twain goes on to tell of certain fabulous memories of early infancy. Then he abruptly remarks :—

I am grown old, and my memory is not as active as it used to be. When I was younger I could remember anything, whether it had happened or not; but my faculties are decaying now, and soon I shall be so I cannot remember any but the things that happened. It is sad to go to pieces like this, but we all have to do it.

HUCK FINN'S FARM.

He next recalls the delightful times he had on his uncle's farm four miles away, with the farmer's eight children and fifteen or twenty negroes. Mark adds, "His farm has come very handy to me in literature once or twice. In 'Huck Finn' and in 'Tom Sawyer, Detective,' I moved it down to Arkansas." Then follows a very beautiful description of the farm, its occupants, and its delightful rural feasts. He speaks of the limpid brook as a divine place for wading, and it had swimming pools "which were forbidden to us, and therefore much frequented by us. For we were little Christian children, and had early been taught the value of forbidden fruit." Uncle Dan'l, a middle-aged slave, served him well these many, many years. The writer adds, "I have staged him in books under his own name and as 'Jim,' and carted him all around—to Hannibal, down the Mississippi on a raft, and even across the Desert of Sahara in a balloon—and he has endured it all with the patience and friendliness and loyalty which were his birthright." It was on this farm that Mark Twain got his strong liking for the black race.

HIS MOTHER.

He had then no aversion to slavery, but he will never forget how his mother interposed to defend from his complaints a little negro boy who had been sold away from his mother, never to see her again. Of his mother, Mark Twain says :—

She never used large words, but she had a natural gift for making small ones do effective work. She lived to reach the neighbourhood of ninety years, and was capable with her tongue to the last—especially when a meanness or an injustice roused her spirit. She has come handy to me several times in my books, where she figures as Tom Sawyer's "Aunt Polly." I fitted her out with a dialect, and tried to think up other improvements for her, but did not find any. I used Sandy once, also; it was in "Tom Sawyer"; I tried to get him to whitewash the fence, but it did not work. I do not remember what name I called him by in the book.

It is from his mother apparently, that he has got his turn of tongue, for having been told that he was a

sickly, precarious, tiresome and uncertain child, who lived mainly on allopathic medicines during the first seven years of his life, he asked his mother about this, in her eighty-eighth year, and said :—

"I suppose that during all that time you were uneasy about me?"

"Yes, the whole time."

"Afraid I wouldn't live?"

After a reflective pause—ostensibly to think out the facts—

"No—afraid you would."

The writer tells how he used to put snakes into his Aunt Patsy's work-baskets, and startled her with presents of bats which he found in a great cave three miles away :—

"Injun Joe" the half-breed got lost in there once, and would have starved to death if the bats had run short. But there was no chance of that; there were myriads of them. He told me all his story. In the book called "Tom Sawyer" I starved him entirely to death in the cave, but that was in the interest of art; it never happened.

EARLY MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

He has many odd stories to tell of the doctors of his boyhood. The family doctor got twenty-five dollars a year for the whole family, and furnished the medicines—"good measure, too. Only the largest persons could hold a whole dose. Castor-oil was the principal beverage." . . . "When teeth became touched with decay or were otherwise ailing, the doctor knew of but one thing to do—he fetched his tongs and dragged them out. If the jaw remained, it was not his fault." He says of his family physician, "He saved my life several times. Still, he was a good man and meant well. Let it go."

DICKENS'S PUBLISHERS.

IN the interesting series of articles by J. P. C., on the Makers of Books, appearing in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, the April instalment tells the story of Messrs. Chapman and Hall, the publishers of Dickens and Carlyle and of the *Fortnightly Review*.

It is said that Dickens still remains the most popular—that is to say, the best-selling author. However that may be, certain it is the fortunes of Messrs. Chapman and Hall have ever been closely identified with the fortunes of the novelist. In 1870 they bought up the copyrights of the only two books by Dickens [published by Bradbury and Evans, so that for many years they have been the sole publishers of Dickens's works. It was Frederic Chapman, nephew of Edward Chapman, who secured the copyrights of Carlyle's works, and it was when he was head of the firm that the *Fortnightly Review* was founded in 1865. Among the illustrations of the article may be mentioned a reproduction of a curious portrait of Carlyle in the late forties, in stiff dandified dress, by Richard Dighton, recently acquired for the Carlyle House at Chelsea. There is also a portrait of Miss Georgina Hogarth, sister-in-law of Dickens, now published for the first time.

THE REGENERATION OF REFUSE.

IN PARIS AND LONDON.

AN article in the *World's Work* describes the way in which Paris and London deal with their refuse, and enumerates some of the many products, formerly considered absolute waste, which are now turned to excellent account. Many illustrations accompany the paper.

REFUSE COLLECTING IN PARIS.

Every day, in Paris and suburbs, about 10,000 men, women, and children go round the city picking out of the dust-bins or *poubelles* anything they can see which they think of the slightest value. It was Monsieur Poubelle, Prefect of the Seine, who in 1883 insisted on every house having its own dust-bin; hence the name for a dust-bin. The value of these dust-bin gleanings comes to £400,000, or even more, annually. There are degrees and grades even among Paris rag-gatherers. First of all comes the *placier*, who, by arrangement with the *concierges*, has sole right at certain houses to glean from the *poubelle*. After him come the *coursers*, who take his leavings; and after them comes the dust-cart, on which is the *tombereautier* (dustman), a degree lower still. The *tombereautier*, however, is a municipal servant, which the others are not. The rag-pickers (*ramasseurs*) mostly live beyond the fortifications, and come into Paris the best way they can, in the very early hours of the morning. In the summer they have their worst time, as so many families are away, while April is their best season, as that is the time for what Scotch folk call "flittings."

RAGPICKERS' CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES.

Each day's accumulations, sorted and classed, are sold to a master rag-picker, unless the rag-pickers belong to one of the Paris Rag-pickers' Co-operative Societies. One of the co-operators attends at the society's head-quarters, and receives the refuse gathered for the day. Profits vary, but a member of one of these societies receives more than the unfortunate exploited by middlemen. One cwt. of crumpled paper brings 5d.; one cwt. of pins, provided anyone had the patience to collect them, would bring £3. Other refuse brings from 5d. to 1s. 8d. per cwt. Rag-picking is not as a rule a very lucrative profession; but there seems to be one exception to this—Monsieur Verdier-Dufour, the Rag king, whose turnover is four or five million francs a year. Hundreds of women, trained rag-pickers, sort the rags for him a most exhaustive sorting and classifying; and what he cannot use may truly be said to be not worth using.

LONDON REFUSE.

In London refuse is not so frugally gathered up as in Paris, but it is perhaps more expeditiously disposed of. Barging refuse out to sea is a good method of disposing of rubbish, though usually prohibitively

expensive. The modern refuse-destroyer, which will now take most kinds of refuse, is rapidly becoming a profitable investment. In it the refuse is burned away to a hard "clinker," 25 to 33 per cent. by weight of the original refuse, which is crushed and screened and then used for a variety of purposes, such as mortar, or (when mixed with coarse broken clinker) concrete. Another refuse product of great use is the fine flue dust, for which a proper dust-catcher must be installed. It is used for plastering, and is an excellent "base" for disinfecting powder. Both "flue" and "clinker" have other uses as well. Refuse is also often pulverised, by machinery powerful enough to crush up crockery ware, school slates, tins, glass, and even old shoes, which are all macerated together into a rich, black "mould."

OTHER USELESS THINGS MADE USEFUL.

The cyanide process has enabled the tailings of gold mines to be made to yield still more gold; and now even slag, long considered quite useless, is turned into paving stones, mortar for building purposes (when mixed with slaked lime), artificial stone, and other things constantly in demand. As for coal slag, some Lyons builders found out how to mix it with slaked lime and turn it into concrete, for which it is excellent, being also fireproof. Coal tar, once so troublesome a waste product, supplies an incredible number of things, from antipyrin to saccharin, and finally aniline dyes. "Any old iron" can now be used. Even slaughter-house refuse is not wasted. The blood is put through several processes, and turned into a fertiliser, or re-appears in the form of cakes, which are sent to sugar refineries to help clarify the sweet liquor (one thinks of Samson's riddle). Dried blood mixed with potash and phosphoric acid is a complete fertiliser. Finally, the incalculably valuable radium is extracted from pitch-blende, formerly regarded as worthless rubbish.

A Floating Shipyard.

IN *Chambers's Journal* for April there is a description of a Floating Shipyard which the United States Government has completed for use in the Philippine Islands. The craft will not only lift the heaviest war-ship out of the water, but it contains machinery for making repairs, and store-rooms for various parts of ships which it may be necessary to replace. The enormous power which this monster floating dry-dock exerts is due entirely to air and water, steam-power being used only to put these elements in a position to accomplish their task. Besides being able to lift a ship out of the water, the dock can lift itself—not all at one time, but the great pontoon of the centre can be held out of water for cleaning and repairs. When ready for service, with all its machinery aboard, the dock weighs 10,600 tons; and it measures 500 feet in length and 134 feet in width.

THE CITY OF THE YELLOW DEVIL.

GORKI'S IMPRESSIONS OF NEW YORK.

GORKI's experiences in America, we know, were not altogether pleasant. In the *Monthly Review* he writes a characteristic impressionist sketch of New York, which might easily be mistaken for an authentic description of the infernal regions. 'The City of the Yellow Devil Gold, he calls it, and its inhabitants seem to him to be blind instruments in the hands of the demon :—

From afar, the city seems a great maw with uneven black teeth. It exhales clouds of smoke, and appears like a giant suffering from obesity. On entering, you feel that you have chanced into a belly of stone and iron, into a stomach which has engulfed millions, and which crunches and digests them. And yearly awaits more and more.

A WILD BEAST OF A CITY.

Even in approaching New York he was conscious of the hurry and bustle of life. "Work was—everywhere. Everything was engulfed in its hurricane. Everything groaned, howled, moaned, and served the will of some secret power hostile to man and to nature." The sky-scrapers seemed to him great gaoles in which dwarfed people lived dull lives :—

I beheld such a monstrous prodigious city for the first time ; never before had mankind seemed to me so insignificant, so enslaved, so subjugated by life. At the same time, nowhere have I met men so tragically self-satisfied as they are in this avid and foul stomach of a glutton, who has fallen into idiocy through greediness, and devours brain and nerve with the fierce roar of a wild beast.

THOUSANDS OF ROARING NOISES.

The all-pervading noise evidently made a deep impression on his mind, or more probably on his nerves :—

Everywhere over head, under foot, on a level—lives and roars sinister iron, triumphing in its victory. Evoked into life by the power of gold, inspired then by it, envelops man in its close meshes, stuns him, drains blood and marrow, de-vens muscles and nerves, grows and expands, spreading its chains ever wider, reposing on silent stone. Locomotives and cars crawl like great worms ; motor horns screech like fat ducks, electric wires wail grimly. The suffocating atmosphere is permeated as a sponge with moisture, with thousands of roaring noises. Packed in this dirty city, grimed with the smoke of factories, man is imprisoned as in a gaol between high walls covered with soot. He shudders apprehensively, exhales foul odours in one's face ; he has been poisoned, is suffering and moaning.

The overhead railway is an abomination with its fierce howling, screeching and roaring, and the shaking of walls and windows which it causes. Any living being who reflects and dreams, he says, would raze and destroy this horror, and "cause the bold insolent yelling of iron to cease," but the inhabitants of the City of the Yellow Devil "endure everything that kills the man within them and turns them into beasts."

NO TIME TO THINK.

Gorki visited the East Side, the slum area of New York, and found "the trenches of the streets teeming with children and destitution" :—

I have seen much beggaredom : its green, bloodless, bone-stretched face I am acquainted with. Its eyes dim with hunger, and burning with avidity, cunning and revengeful, or slavishly

submissive, and always inhuman, everywhere have I seen—yet the horrors of destitution in East Side are blacker than anything known to me.

Here is his description of the end of the day in this city of work :—

People had finished the day's work, and not reflecting why it had been done, whether it was incumbent upon them, quickly ran off to sleep. The pavements were inundated by black streams of human beings. All heads were uniformly covered by round hats, and all brains, as was obvious from the eyes, had already fallen asleep. Work was ended, there was nothing further to think about. All thought for the master alone ; of themselves there was no time to think : if there was work, there would be bread and the chief pleasures of life ; nothing beyond that was necessary to man in the City of the Yellow Devil.

Verily, a picture of Satan's invisible world displayed, recalling John Burns's lurid description of Chicago as "hell with the lid off."

Where We Get Our Cotton From.

THE *Economic Journal* contains a paper on cotton supplies by Professor S. J. Chapman and J. McFarlane. The writers remark on the great change in the sources of our cotton supply which has taken place in a hundred years. Then the bulk of our cotton was obtained from our own colonies. In 1786 to 1790 the British West Indies contributed 75 per cent. of the cotton received by Great Britain, the United States and India less than 1 per cent., and Egypt none at all. During the period 1901 to 1904 the average quantities of raw cotton imported annually into the United Kingdom were as follows :

	Million lbs.
United States	1,424
Brazil	315
Peru	86
Chile (including the Pacific coast of Patagonia)	272
Venezuela and Republic of Colombia	05
British West Indies and British Guiana	06
Turkey (European and Asiatic)	11
Egypt	3144
East Indies	010
Australasia	0041
All other countries	38
Total	1,849
Re-exported	260

From this it will be seen that the United States contribute seven-ninths and Egypt one-sixth of our whole supply. The writer goes on to describe the progress of the British cotton-growing association. Results have hitherto been most favourable in the West Indies.

A NEW monthly publication, the *Storyteller*, has just been started by Messrs. Cassell. As its name implies it is an all-story magazine, but there is no serial, so that each number is complete in itself. The first (April) number opens with a story by Mr. Hall Caine, and there are others by Mr. Maurice Leblanc, Mr. C. Ranger-Gull, Miss Mary E. Mann, Miss Marjorie Bowen, and many more well-known writers. The price is fourpence halfpenny.

PLEA FOR ECONOMIC CHIVALRY.

PROFESSOR ALFRED MARSHALL discusses in the *Economic Journal* "the social possibilities of economic chivalry." He declares that different schools of economic thought have shown a marked tendency to convergence as to fundamentals, both in method and doctrine, during the last thirty years. There has, he says, been a similar but less complete convergence as to social ideals and the ultimate aims of economic effort. There is a general agreement among thoughtful people, and especially among economists, that if Society could award the honour, position and influence at present obtained by a vast expenditure which contributes little towards social progress, and if it could at the same time maintain all that stimulus which the free enterprise of the strongest business men derives from present conditions, the resources thus set free would open out to the mass of the people new possibilities of a higher life. The amount of private expenditure to be regarded as socially wasteful from this point of view, which might be diverted to social uses without causing any great distress to those from whom it was taken, may be put at one or two hundred millions sterling a year.

A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY.

Cheap transport by land and sea, he says, combined with the opening up of a large part of the surface of the world during the last thirty years, has caused the purchasing power of wages in terms of goods to rise throughout the Western world at a rate which has no parallel in the past and may probably have none in the future. The law of diminishing returns from land is almost inoperative in Britain just now. These facts give special opportunities for social reform to the present generation, and throw corresponding responsibilities on them. The Professor reckons that much more than a half, probably even three-quarters, of the total income of the nation is devoted to uses which make for happiness and the elevation of life. But in looking down on wealth we seem to be going on wrong lines. If the world is not proud of its wealth, it cannot respect itself. He urges that it is worth while to make a great effort to enlist wealth in the service of the true glory of the world.

BUSINESS SURELY NOT WORSE THAN WAR.

War is more cruel than competition, and yet it blossomed into the chivalry of war :—

I want to suggest that there is much latent chivalry in business life, and that there would be a great deal more of it if we sought it out and honoured it as men honoured the mediæval chivalry of war.

Chivalry in business includes public spirit, as chivalry in war includes unselfish loyalty to the cause of prince, or of country, or of crusade. But it includes also a delight in doing noble and difficult things because they are noble and difficult : as knightly chivalry called on a man to begin by making his own armour, and to use his armour for choice in those contests in which his skill and resource, his courage and endurance, would be put to the severest tests. It includes a scorn for cheap victories, and a delight in succouring those who need a helping hand. It does not disclaim the gains to be won on the way, but it has the fine

pride of the warrior who esteems the spoils of a well-fought battle, or the prizes of a tournament, mainly for the sake of the achievements to which they testify, and only in the second degree for the value at which they are appraised in the money of the market.

The Professor goes on to maintain that the chief motive of the highest constructive work in industry is a chivalrous desire to master difficulties and obtain recognised leadership. It is proved success in leadership that forms the chief ambition of the business man.

A COMMERCIAL COURT OF HONOUR.

After uttering a warning against misdirected collectivism, the Professor urges the duty of distinguishing the getting of wealth that is chivalrous and noble from that which is not. His plea is :—

An endeavour should be made so to guide public opinion that it becomes an informal Court of Honour : that wealth, however large, should be no passport to social success if got by chicanery, by manufactured news, by fraudulent dealing, or by malignant destruction of rivals ; and that business enterprise which is noble in its aims and in its methods, even if it does not bring with it a large fortune, may receive its due of public admiration and gratitude, as does that of the progressive student of science, or literature, or art.

The discriminating favour of the multitude at Athens and Florence gave the strongest stimulus to imaginative art. And if coming generations can search out and honour that which is truly creative and chivalric in modern business work, the world will grow rapidly in material wealth and in wealth of character. Noble efforts could be evoked ; and even dull men would gradually cease to pay homage to wealth *à la* without inquiring how it had been acquired.

Gradually he hopes public opinion will come to despise a rich man who lives idly. Economic chivalry on the part of the individual working with a similar chivalry on the part of the community might soon provide the one or two hundred millions a year that appear to be available towards bringing the chief benefits which can be derived from our new command of nature within the reach of all.

This is a noble plea, and nobly put.

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

ANOTHER article on the Queen of Spain ! Rachel Chalice, writing from Madrid in *The Lady's Realm*, tells us that so Spanish has Queen Victoria Eugenie become that nothing pleases her better than to be considered as quite belonging to her adopted country. King Alfonso's sister, the Infanta Maria Teresa, married to Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, is a great companion of the young Queen's. King Alfonso has imitated King Edward and the Kaiser in paying visits to his nobles at their country seats. Queen Victoria Eugenie is not a great patroness of the Spanish national sport, to which, it seems, advanced Spanish opinion is opposed, though its hold on the masses is not yet weakened. The Spaniards seem to have feared that an English Queen would be too much devoted to games, and the young Queen has, therefore, been at some pains to show that such is not the case with her.

A YOUNG CUCKOO AT WORK.

MYSTERY has always surrounded the young cuckoo. How did it manage to secure the nest of its foster parents to itself? Did the mother cuckoo lay the egg in the nest, or did she carry it there in her beak? What everyone knows is that the interloping cuckoo is duly hatched out by the confiding foster parents, and that shortly afterwards the legitimate offspring are found dead outside the nest. The generally accepted belief usually is that the mother cuckoo comes along and clears the nest of all but her own chicklet, or else that the little cuckoo, being of a much larger breed, squeezes out the other birds by rapidly filling the whole nest itself. That so unnatural a mother as the cuckoo should be on hand just when needed to clear the nest of the rightful occupants seems, on the face of it, incredible. Not by any means the least service rendered by the camera to the naturalist is to solve this much-debated and knotty question. How this was done is described by Mr. G. P. Millen in the *Photographic Monthly*. The difficulty of obtaining photographs of the young cuckoo actually ejecting the other eggs and birds was naturally great, and infinite patience was required, combined with expert knowledge. Mr. John Craig, one of the most experienced naturalists in Scotland, was the first to maintain that the little cuckoo, not a day old, actually ejected all the eggs by its unaided efforts. He was not believed, but at last he has assisted Mr. Millen to prove it beyond a doubt. The photographs which the latter took, and which illustrate this article, are splendidly clear and certainly absolutely unique. They prove that when the young cuckoo comes out of the shell he takes the other inmates of the nest one by one on his back, makes his way up the side, and throws out his burden. Mr. Millen gives the following account of how he secured the photographs:—

First, you must find a bird's nest containing a cuckoo's egg, then find out how long they have been hatching (which Mr. Craig did by breaking one of the eggs). Then find another nest near the same place and similar sized birds, also about the same time toward hatching; this is generally easier than finding the nest with the cuckoo's egg. Then you require to watch the nests closely, visiting them at least once every day, and if you care to do so you can take a plate of the nest and eggs any time. One morning you will find the nest occupied only by the young cuckoo, the rest of the inmates lying round. Never mind; get out your camera, and get the nest with the young cuckoo in it sharp on the screen. Meantime, send your companion off to one of the other nests to fetch (wrapped up in a piece of cotton-wool you have brought for the purpose) one of the other bird's eggs, warm from the nest. Drop this into the nest beside the young cuckoo (which, by the way, is blind). He will begin to get very uneasy, and work about the nest, using his bare wings as if they were arms and hands. Feeling the egg, he will slowly work himself under it and get it into the hollow which is in his back for the purpose. He then slowly works his way up the side of the nest (backwards), his two sturdy legs firmly gripping the sides of the nest and his head pressing the bottom of the nest, forming a tripod. The wings are spread out to keep the burden from falling back into the nest. It is a desperate struggle, but bit by bit the cuckoo rises in the

nest until he feels himself at the top, then up goes his head, and the burden falls off his back outside the nest. Meantime, you should have been busy exposing as many plates as you could manage in the time. As there is movement going on all the time, the exposure requires to be very short; but there are moments when the cuckoo seems to be still, as if he were taking breath. There is no time to waste, as sometimes the bird will take the egg up and have it out in about ten seconds; at other times he may take as long as thirty seconds.

Not unnaturally, the cuckoo is quite exhausted after such herculean efforts. It is a strange fact that until about four days old a young cuckoo will throw out either eggs or young birds. After that he will eject no more eggs, but will put out young birds until about nine days old. After this he can see and will eject nothing more.

TAKING SCIENTIFIC RECORDS IN THE HIGH ATMOSPHERE.

BY THE PRINCE OF MONACO.

THE *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for March opens with an article, by the Prince of Monaco, on "Meteorological Researches in the High Atmosphere." Though very interesting, the paper is rather too technical to be briefly summarised for general readers. The Prince of Monaco sent kites to a height of over 14,750 feet between Portugal and the Canaries. These kites, or rather series of kites, attached to a line, carried the recording instruments. The greatest height that can be reached with kites is from 19,500 to 23,000 feet. Recovering them is easier than despatching them. A kite operation at 9,800 to 13,000 feet lasts almost all day; and to enable the kites to pass through zones of light wind or calm, the ship from which the kite is operated must sometimes go full steam ahead. After a season with kites, the Prince resolved to use *ballons-sonde* for meteorological researches in the high atmosphere above the ocean. In the high atmosphere above the land they answered well. They could be used, however, only in very clear weather. Two very light india-rubber balloons were sent up, connected together—one, the less inflated, carrying the registering instrument. Not only can track be kept of the height of the balloons, but the strength and direction of aerial currents at different altitudes can be known. Eighteen experiments were made with balloons in the Atlantic up to close on 46,000 feet. A way has now been found of recovering the balloon and of stopping its ascent when desired. Sometimes captive balloons are used to moderate heights.

Pilot-balloons were also launched, which rose to prodigious heights (82,000 feet at least), and disappeared for ever. They merely furnish information as to the direction of very high aerial currents. Pilot-balloons proved, for instance, that in the Arctic region (near the 80th parallel), at about 74,360 feet, there are winds of 132 miles an hour—that is, faster than anything on the earth.

RECENT WONDERS IN PLANT-GROWING.

ELECTRO-CULTURE.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall describes some recent developments in plant-growing. He deals first with the application of electricity. He tells how Professor Lemstrom, of Helsingfors, experimented by passing a current of electricity through growing plants:—

During the years 1902-1903 he had experimental fields in England near Newcastle in connection with the Durham College of Science, in Germany near Breslau, and in Sweden at Alviddäberg, where he grew many plants under electrical treatment. The results were very remarkable. Thus strawberries in electrified fields showed an increase of 50 per cent. to 128 per cent. over those grown in normal fields. Corn showed an increase of 35 per cent. to 40 per cent.; potatoes 20 per cent.; beets 26 per cent., and so on.

The Professor believes that under this treatment we could safely reckon on an average increase of 45 per cent. over the normal for all crops grown on land of ordinary fertility, for electricity is of no use on poor land, and that it will pay. He was led to these experiments by noticing the exceptional fertility of the soil in the Polar regions during years when the Aurora played more vividly and the air was largely charged with the electric fluid. In France, by setting up a *geomagnetifère* practically a lightning conductor in the centre of a field, and connecting it with a network of wires running through the soil of the field, an increase of 50 per cent. was secured in a potato crop, the electricity having been drawn from the atmosphere.

Under the electric light at night, added to sunlight by day, plants have been proved to thrive better and develop earlier. The life of the flower is sooner spent, but there is a greater brilliancy of colour.

RADIOCULTURE.

M. Camille Flammarion put seedlings of the sensitive plant into four different houses:—(1) an ordinary conservatory; (2) a blue house; (3) an ordinary greenhouse; (4) a red house. After a few months' waiting, he found the little plants in the blue house practically just as he put them in. They had seemingly fallen asleep, and remained unchanged. In the green glasshouse they had grown more than the ordinary glasshouse, but they were weedy and poor. In the red house the seedlings had become positive giants, and well-nourished and well-developed ones too, fifteen times as big as their sleeping fellows in the blue house and four times as big as the normal plants. In the red light the plants had become hyper-sensitive. It was found that blue light retards the processes of decay as well as those of development—as valuable an asset in practical gardening as premature development.

CULTURE BY MICROBES.

The fact that leguminous crops such as peas, beans and so forth, instead of impoverishing the soil in which they grow, absolutely tend to enrich it, led Professor Hellriegel to find the explanation. The

little nodules which besprinkle the roots of peas, beans, and so forth are colonies of bacteria, which absorb raw nitrogen from the air and work it up into various complex compounds necessary for plant life. Where these bacteria are not present, the soil is impoverished. Dr. Nobbe, of Saxony, has prepared a bacterial powder called Nitragin, which can be used for soil inoculation or for seed inoculation. The seeds, wrapped up in Nitragin, have been tested in the Canadian experimental farm, and have produced in every case much finer crops than those that were not inoculated.

ANÆSTHETICS!

Perhaps the most extraordinary development is that of forcing plants by the use of anæsthetics. It was the discovery of Dr. Johannsen, of Copenhagen, at the beginning of this century. The plants are put in a box into which ether is evaporated. The heavy vapour descends and envelops the plants. After forty-eight hours the plants are taken out and placed in a cool-house. The buds and flowers at once begin to sprout far more rapidly than those plants that have not been treated with anæsthetic. Chloroform can also be used. Dr. Johannsen suggests that we here come on the question of repose in plants. None of these wonderful developments have yet reached serious commercial success.

Butterfly Breeding.

IN the *Boy's Own Paper* is a description of a "butterfly farm," so to speak, at Bexley, North Kent. Mr. L. W. Newman, the owner of the farm, chose this original occupation in preference to the commonplace one of book-keeping. His garden is full of cages, while the trees and shrubs are often more or less enveloped with fine gauze bags, wherein are thousands of caterpillars. If not thus covered up, the birds would have every one. It is easy to believe that "it is no mean work" attending to the feeding of 70,000 or 80,000 caterpillars, especially as they are most voracious insects. The secret of successful butterfly-breeding is to know what kind of food to give each kind of caterpillar. One sort, for instance, thrive only on wild and garden carrot; another only on willow herb and evening primrose; a third, a very rare kind, on nettles. The prices of insects of course vary much. A male "purple emperor" costs 4s.; a female 5s. Ova, larvæ, and pupæ are also sold. Schoolboys are enthusiastic collectors of caterpillars, which they like to breed themselves. Clergymen, schoolmasters, and doctors whose hobby is entomology, usually buy pupæ; while museums order the butterflies in all stages, even the eggs. A butterfly farmer must naturally spend most of his time at home attending to his insects; but Mr. Newman nevertheless often bicycles about Kent and adjacent counties in search of new specimens. In summer he and his assistants often work eighteen hours a day, but in winter there is a comparatively slack season.

A HAUNTED PALACE IN ITALY.

IN the *Annals of Psychical Science* appears one of the most extraordinary accounts of an Italian haunted palace that I have ever read—the more extraordinary because of the quiet, veracious style of the narrative. The writer, Mrs. Helen Maclean, says that on a winter evening, at the end of the last decade, Prince Nicolas Bagration, a Russian, entering her drawing-room one evening, remarked, "Why, this room is full of spirits." The room was on the second floor of a fourteenth century palazzo in the Via dei Bardi, Florence. Mrs. Maclean admitted that the room was, indeed, "full of spirits," adding that whenever she wanted to practise after eleven at night, she was invariably driven away. Then they put their hands on the table to see what would happen.

THE CARDINAL-ARCHBISHOP OF FLORENCE.

The first reply was from a woman whose name Mrs. Maclean could not at first recall. This spirit, being asked about the other spirits that infested the house, replied:—

"If you want to know about the murder I will call the Cardinal." The table became still; then it began to move again, but in a totally different manner, twice tracing the sign of the Cross, and rapped out:

"I am Niccolò Ridolfi dei Tolomei. My church name was Formosus. I was twice Archbishop of Florence."

"That is nonsense," said Prince Nicolas. "Nobody was ever twice Archbishop here."

"You do not believe me," replied the Cardinal. "Go to the Archbishop's Palace and see for yourself. The Archbishop is rough and stupid, and will not show you the archives; you must see the servant. And now I will go away."

All fell out exactly as foretold, and the truth of every statement was verified.

The Cardinal told us that a murder had been committed in the palace in 1472; the murderer's name he refused to give, but the victim was one Luigi Baldi, his page and the lover of his wife; and the body was buried where the murder took place, in what is now the hall. The fact of the murder came to the Cardinal's knowledge under the seal of confession long after.

"Four people," he continued, "are still unhappy; myself, the murderer, the wife, and the victim, whose bones are lying in an unconsecrated place."

The victim's body was still lying under the stones of the hall, but as the owner of the palace refused to have the tiled floor removed, proper burial could not take place; a service on the spot, however, it was said, would do as well, and relieve the four restless spirits from the obligation they were still under of having to re-enact the murder scene every evening between eleven o'clock and midnight. The Cardinal, it seems, could not rest because the murdered youth was a son of the Church.

WITNESSING A LONG PAST MURDER.

Would it be possible, it was asked, to see the murder one evening? The spirits agreed that they would do their best. On the day before the evening agreed upon the Prince was tracked everywhere by the figure of a Franciscan monk with a hooked nose, and one hand covering the lower part of his face. No one was able to see the figure. He arrived at Mrs.

Maclean's looking white and ill and feeling extraordinarily sleepy. When hands were placed on the table a message came that the Cardinal could not come. "Why not?" was the astonished question.

"He has drawn substance from the Russian," was the reply. "To-night the Russian must sleep, and you must see the murder through him. It was the Cardinal who was with him to-day, as he wished to make him familiar with his appearance. He procured the Franciscan robe from a lay-brother who had died at Ognissanti. But he failed to get sufficient substance for the lower part of his face, and that is why he kept it always covered."

In his sleep the Prince sat facing the corner in which Luigi Baldi had been murdered. When the hour of the crime drew nigh, Mrs. Maclean records that

He groaned and sobbed, and I saw the tears rolling down his face as though in agony. At last in one bound he reached the corner; stooped down, still sobbing, and seemed to be lifting something heavy, looking meanwhile at his right arm.

When he awoke he exclaimed: "Take me away! I have seen the most awful thing I ever witnessed in my life!" In fact, he had seen the murder exactly as it doubtless took place. Among those present was the Cardinal, whom he recognised as the person who had followed him about all day in the streets, and who laid his hand on his arm with a grip he felt long after he had regained consciousness. The door through which the wife of the murderer and lover of the murdered man passed was one they knew nothing of. They found, however, that it had existed, but had been walled up. When all was over, several new spirits came, among them one who said: "I am Harione the murderer. I have come to thank you; I am now forgiven and am happy." Various historical details given by the Cardinal were verified, and found absolutely correct.

THE SCIENCE OF HAPPINESS.

IN the March numbers of *La Revue M. Jean Finot*, the author of "The Philosophy of Longevity," discourses on the science of happiness. In the first instalments he asks, Is Happiness Possible? and defines happiness as the final aim, the supreme crowning point of all man's efforts. The right to live, the right to wages, the right of the old and the sick to State aid, will end by adding the right to happiness. All who seek and obtain happiness contribute to the prosperity and the moral development of the community; they are the flower and the hope of their country. Happiness is in ourselves, and our suffering, our despair, our unhappiness is due to our own thoughts. External circumstances may influence man, but man can influence circumstances. He often creates them and he always modifies them. The divine fairy which accompanies mankind is the will, and the liberation and the expansion of the will will be the prelude to the reign of happiness.

The formation of the moral personality is said to be the aim of pedagogy; the formation of the happy personality will undoubtedly be the aim of the pedagogy of the future. The science of happiness is essentially a moral science.

HOW TO GIVE EFFICIENTLY.

HINTS TO WILL MAKERS.

To give away money so as to help and not injure its recipients is not so easy a matter as some people think, says Mr. William H. Allen, Agent of the New York Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, in an article in the *Atlantic Monthly* for March, where, under the title of "Efficiency in Making Bequests," he discusses this serious problem.

CHARITY TO BRING RESULTS.

Pauperism, whether in a man, a church, or a college, he writes, consists in begging when one does not intend or is unable to use aid for the purpose advertised, or when one does not give back service proportioned to receipts. But he maintains that efficient giving is compatible with the motives, selfish or otherwise, which most frequently prompt public bequests. Efficient giving from a selfish motive may indeed give more happiness, and do less harm than inefficient giving from an altruistic motive. Whether the giving is efficient or not depends on what is done with the gift rather than upon the motive of the giver or the worthiness of the recipient.

In short, the writer treats the question from the point of view of the business man who considers only that endowment to be worth while which is a well-managed investment paying not less than the current rate of interest and even declaring occasionally a special dividend. The business man desires to know the extent to which the charity recognises the partnership of its contributors and the public; whether it studies and learns from its own experience; whether it modifies its policy to fit changing needs; what the work is which it does and whether it is really needed; and what is its relative efficiency compared with other charities doing the same work. Prospective will-makers should demand statements of facts.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

In default of reports the writer offers a few suggestions to the makers of wills:—

When the giver is indifferent, let him make his bequest to the public treasury.

When he does care, let him see to it that his gift will relieve and not increase a burden.

No inelastic conditions should be inserted.

It should not be specified that the income of a legacy shall not be used for salaries or other expenses of management. To give specifically for salaries will often convert an inefficient into an efficient society.

Let unrestricted legacies be accompanied by a request for an annual accounting for the principal through the first ten to fifty years.

No society should be encouraged to prefer a surplus to service rendered.

The writer is strongly in favour of a society's dependence upon the public for the major portion of its support, and he says endowed brains can be adapted to changing needs. In America the large giving of recent years has sought educational oppor-

tunities, as though agencies not called schools or colleges did not do educational work. As a matter of fact much work done by colleges and schools is charity and not educational.

THE ENDOWMENT OF SOCIAL INFORMATION.

The times call for the endowment of truth, he concludes. Money spent in collecting information about tenement houses, in "proving the need for official attention to the physical welfare of children, and in subsidising research for facts regarding the efficiency of present civilisation, will accomplish more, he thinks, than the endowment of children's hospitals, the erection of model dwellings, and training in citizenship.

"Never Seen the Fear of Death."

THIS is a remarkable testimony for a medical man to make, yet it is made by Dr. G. H. R. Dabbs, writing in *Fry's Magazine* on Health and Happiness, *à propos* of the death-roll due to earthquakes. He says:—

As for the fear of death, I must confess I have never seen it. I have heard men in health protest such fear, but once within the margin of the true shadow and all fear disappears. Something happens, either spiritually or physically, which may make the approach of death almost a satisfaction. It would seem paradoxical, perhaps, to say that death appears to become an inevitable incident of life which has in its central issues a kind of wondering curiosity. But in those cases in which the intellect remained clear, I have seen this mental attitude so strong that it has overmastered fear and annihilated all apprehension. Men, of course, find peace by various ways and means till they reach the edge of the shadow—once within it and the peace is there without the asking.

Is the Belief in Immortality Dying Out?

THIS is the subject of a symposium in the *Holistic Review* by several doctors of divinity. As may be expected from the theological calling of those appealed to, the answers are on the whole reassuring. Dr. W. N. Rice declares his own decided opinion that in the last two decades the drift of intellectual opinion has been toward belief in immortality. It no longer belongs to metaphysics, but is grounded on our sense of the worth of human nature. Professor J. H. Hyslop says that for the classes outside of those interested in psychic research the belief has lost ground immensely. Dr. E. J. Hamilton doubts whether one-tenth of one per cent. of the American people are without belief or care concerning the world to come. Dr. S. McComb says that the modern attitude is generally not one of dogmatic denial, but of wistful and painful doubt. Dr. J. H. Garrison thinks scepticism rarer to-day than ever before.

THE pictorial element is strong in the *Windsor*. The first paper is Mr. Austin Chester's on the art of Mr. W. F. Yeames, R.A., with twenty-one reproductions of the artist's pictures. Mr. George Wade's "cities with ways of water" contains some pleasing photographs of urban canals in Italy, Holland, Germany, India, China and America.

HOUSEKEEPING BY ELECTRICITY.

MRS. H. W. HILLMAN describes in *Good Housekeeping* "the electric day" which habitually proceeds in her household. Her maid is awakened by the milkman, and finding it time to get up she turns on the switch at the head of the bed which puts into operation the electric cereal cooker (*Anglicè*, porridge-pan?) in the kitchen, which is also a combination water boiler. By the time she is dressed and ready to go to the kitchen the water for the coffee is boiling. In the electric coffee percolator it becomes delicious coffee. In seven or eight minutes the coffee is ready for the table. The cereal and coffee being arranged, the switch for the frying-pan is turned on, and in one minute bacon and eggs are frying. "Ironing day" has been abolished. It requires but a few hours to finish ironing with the electric flat-iron. The maid turns on the flat-iron switch, and in three or four minutes starts to iron. To cook the boiled dinner a large four-quart electric kettle is employed, which, together with the potato-steamer and other utensils, gives the electric outfit the appearance of a full-fledged cooking equipment commonly used with coal and gas ranges. For a roast dinner the oven is turned on, being regulated by a three-heat switch. In fifteen minutes the device is ready for work. A fourteen-pound turkey has been admirably cooked in this electric oven. For breakfast the aluminium gridiron and electric broiler may be used instead of the electric frying-pan. After lunch callers are received in the music-room, which is then heated by luminous radiators. The electric dining room table is fitted with electric wiring receptacles and switches suitable for operating two or three devices, such as coffee percolators, chafing dishes or water boilers for serving tea. The sewing-room has an electric motor attached to the machine, and a small nickel-plated flat-iron ready at a moment's notice for use. All the wardrobes are supplied with electric light, with switches outside the door. There is also an electric shaving-mug. The writer says that the cost will no doubt be greater than if coal or gas were used, but that is more than compensated for by cleanliness and ease of manipulation. There are also electric cigar-lighters, heating pads, percolators, curling-irons, shaving-mugs, baby milk-warmers, etc. Electric kettles vary in price from 24s. to £3 15s. The cost of an electric oven will vary from £10 upwards. The writer adds that there is not the slightest danger to be apprehended from the use of electricity.

THE secret of Mrs. Josephine Butler's strength, Léopold Monod remarks in the course of an appreciative article in the *Revue Chrétienne*, lay in her invincible Christian optimism. She possessed the "science of prayer" which she recognised in Catherine of Siena. To Mrs. Butler prayer was not a mere monologue, but a communion of spirits. It was not sufficient to speak; it was necessary to listen and to hear.

WHY EXEMPT BUILDINGS FROM LOCAL RATES?

THE *Economic Journal* contains two papers on the rating of site values. Mr. Charles Trevelyan, M.P., reinforces Mr. Charles Booth's plea that the argument for freeing the houses of the people from taxation was at least as cogent as that for freeing the food of the people from taxation. Mr. Edwin Cannan takes up the opposite position with a vigorous criticism of the proposed relief of buildings from local rates. He pronounces as nearly exploded "the old belief that something could be got for the occupier by preventing him from agreeing to pay the rates levied on the property he occupies." The proposal to shift the rates upon the site-owner will, he says, soon be seen to be absurd, and only likely to kill the system of letting on long leases for fixed sums, and to substitute leases for sums growing with the site value. If, he points out in a note, there be established a periodical valuation of site values, it will be the simplest thing in the world to let land not for a fixed sum, but for the site value as determined from time to time by the valuation list in force. In this way the landlord will obtain in increased rent what he has to pay in increased rates. The writer then raises the question why buildings should be exempted from local rates:—

If a building is erected, whoever uses it will receive along with it a vast number of important services which are necessary for his health and comfort, and for the proper carrying on of his business. As it is inconvenient or impossible to measure these out to him, as gas is measured, he is asked to pay a contribution in the proportion which the annual value of the premises he occupies bears to the whole annual value of all the premises in the district. What can be more reasonable or more economical?

Payment according to service rendered is in ordinary cases the most economical. Under the new scheme the occupier would not pay directly a penny more if he put up and occupied a sky-scraper than if he put up and occupied a one-storey cottage, although the service rendered by local authorities to the sky-scraper are of course vastly greater than those rendered to the one-storey cottage. He grants that there would be removed a discouragement to build, but this would be given at the cost of the site-owners. To the community as a whole houses would not be cheaper, because they would be built in a more expensive manner. "What is taken from site values is simply slopped away in increased cost." Mr. Cannan objects to the general principle of subsidising particular commodities, even houses, with a view to increasing the total means of the poor. "When the subsidy is confined to particular spots which are precisely those in which it is undesirable that houses should be retained if already there, I think the policy becomes evidently absurd."

CANARIES are as little restricted to the isles that gave them their name as are Englishmen. Dr. W. T. Parker, in *Good Housekeeping*, says "the German canary is celebrated for its song, the Belgian for its curious shape, and the English varieties for colour and size." Thousands of canaries are raised every year in the Hartz.

AGAINST COLLECTIVISM.

BY PROFESSOR MARSHALL.

In a paper contributed to the *Economic Journal*, and noticed elsewhere, Professor Marshall advocates economic chivalry in a spirit and with an eloquence that reminds one of Ruskin. But beyond lifting up a noble ideal, the practical effect of the article is to disparage certain recent developments of collectivism. He urges that honour should be given to the highest constructive business faculty, as the need for it is increased by the growth of the bureaucratic rule which is hostile to it.

THE DANGERS OF BUREAUCRACY.

A chemist if working at his own risk can put forth his energies at his own freedom; but if he is the servant of a bureaucracy he cannot be certain of his freedom. This check appears in great industrial concerns carried on by Government or by the so-called Trusts. "Experience shows ever more and more that the technical economy to be attained by piling Pelion on Ossa in the agglomeration of vast businesses is nearly always less than was expected, and that the difficulty of the human element ever increases with increasing size." He declares that economists generally desire increased intensity of State activities for social amelioration that are not fully within the range of private effort, but they are opposed to that vast extension of State activities which is desired by collectivists. He goes on to say:—

I am convinced that so soon as collectivist control has spread so far as to considerably narrow the field left for free enterprise, the pressure of bureaucratic methods would impair not only the springs of material wealth, but also many of those higher qualities of human nature, the strengthening of which should be the chief aim of social endeavour.

MAPPING OUT PROSPECTIVE CITY-GROWTH.

He gives a new meaning to *Laissez faire*, which he adopts as his watchword, and translates: "Let everyone work with all his might; and, most of all, let the Government arouse itself to do that work which is vital, and which none but Government can do efficiently"—

For instance, public authorities are just beginning to awake to the urgency of their duties with regard to mapping out in advance the ground plans on which cities should expand—a task more vital to the health and happiness of coming generations than any others which can be accomplished by authority with little trouble, while private effort is powerless for it.

He also asks the Government to stop passing Bills the true meaning of which is avowedly uncertain, and must be declared by courts of law. Let public authorities also, he says, provide building laws and by-laws effective for all social purposes, yet elastic enough to be used discriminatingly. He then gives some illustrations of the anti-social influences likely to result from Governmental enterprise in matters where the private hand is competent for action and the hand of authority is needed to preserve purity.

DEADENING EFFECT OF GOVERNMENTAL TRADING.

As regards the milk supply, for example, he says, let the Government arouse itself to do energetically its proper work of educating British farmers up to the Danish standard, and of enforcing sanitary regulations. Municipal milk depôts have a function that is purely educational, and ought soon to make way for enlightened free co-operation under public supervision. But Governmental intrusion into businesses which require ceaseless invention and fertility of resource is a danger to social progress:—

It is notorious that, though departments of central and municipal government employ many thousands of highly-paid servants in engineering and other progressive industries, very few inventions of any importance are made by them; and of those few nearly all are the work of men, like Sir W. H. Preece, who had been thoroughly trained in free enterprise before they entered Government service. Government creates scarcely anything. If Governmental control had supplanted that of private enterprise a hundred years ago, there is good reason to suppose that our methods of manufacture now would be about as effective as they were fifty years ago, instead of being perhaps four or even six times as efficient as they were then. And in that case, if the population of the country had grown to forty-three million, it is probable that the total real income of the country would be about half what it is now; and that, if divided out equally among all families, it would yield less than the average healthy bricklayer or carpenter now earns.

MUNICIPAL TRADING AND INVENTIVENESS.

He grants that a public engineering venture can often make a brave show:—

A Government could print a good edition of Shakespeare's works, but it could not get them written. When municipalities boast of their electric lighting and power works, they remind me of the man who boasted of "the genius of my Hamlet" when he had but printed a new edition of it. The carcass of municipal electric works belongs to the officials; the genius belongs to free enterprise.

JEALOUSY STRONGER THAN CHIVALRY.

He insists that social disaster would probably result from the full development of the collectivist programme unless the nature of man has first been saturated with economic chivalry. At present he thinks it has been proved conclusively that in the common man jealousy is a more potent force than chivalry. Utopian experiments have almost invariably failed, excepting a few in which ardent devotion to some particular religious creed, positive or negative, completely dominated men's lives and thoughts. If we can educate economic chivalry the country will flourish, he says, under private enterprise. The great venture of collectivists should not be made until human nature has at least been formally based in chivalry. "Those who believe that all the commerce of the world will ere long be carried through the air should make a few aeroplanes carry heavy cargoes against the wind before they invite us to blow up our railway bridges."

In March the first number of the *Nationalist*, a threepenny non-political magazine for Wales, was published at Cardiff. The April number contains articles on General Sir Thomas Picton and David Williams, the latter the founder of the Royal Literary Fund.

MEDICAL INSPECTION OF SCHOOLS.

EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS IN NEW YORK.

In the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* Dr. John J. Cronin describes the beneficent result of the medical examination of school children in New York. In 1897 the Department of Health appointed a corps of medical school inspectors. In 1901 a corps of nurses was added to the corps of inspectors. Until inspection actually began, no one had expected the astonishing percentage of sick and defective children that was revealed during the first few months after the system had gone into effect:—

Of 99,240 children examined in the schools of the borough of Manhattan from March 27, 1905, to September 29, 1906, 65,741 or about 65 per cent.—needed some form of medical treatment. Of those 99,240 children about 30 per cent. (30,958) required correction of defects of sight, in most cases by eyeglasses. A still larger percentage (39,778) needed attention to their teeth. There were 38,273 children with swollen glands in the neck, indicating some present or past trouble in the throat, nose, ear, or some abnormal constitutional condition. Enlarged tonsils, with their baneful effects, including liability to tonsillitis and diphtheria, were found in 18,131 children. About 10 per cent. of all the children examined (9,850) were found to have adenoid growths in their throats—a condition which predisposes to affections of the ears, the nose, and the lungs, and which interferes most seriously with the child's general health and mental development. Heart disease was found in 1,659 children; disease of the lungs in 1,039, and deformities of the body or limbs in 2,347. Of the children thus far examined, 2,476 have been found mentally deficient.

EYES TO THE HALF-BLIND.

Pains were taken to supply the glasses needed for defective eyesight, and about 8,000 children are now wearing glasses as a result of the examination. The teachers are enthusiastic for the improvement thus effected in the work of the pupils:—

While the examination of vision at the dispensaries of the city is free, there is always a charge (and in some cases a sum out of the reach of the poor) for the eyeglasses prescribed. There is, therefore, an urgent need for funds to be provided by the city to supply school children with eyeglasses. School books and other school supplies are now provided free of charge by the city, and eyeglasses for those that require them are just as essential as books.

The same plea has been enforced in London, but the London County Council has taken counsel's opinion to the effect that there is no statutory power to pay for glasses out of the rates. In the meantime private charity is the only resource open. In New York one little girl came to school with the triumphant report, "I have got glasses; I had my tonsils cut, and my ringworms cured." The most striking improvement has been noted in children who have had adenoid growths or large tonsils removed. Not merely has the physical condition of the children been bettered, but their mental alertness and power to learn has greatly advanced. Ninety-five per cent. of "backward children" and of mentally deficient children have physical defects which can be remedied. Eighty-seven per cent. of those attending the special truant-school were found to have physical defects, in most cases of a remediable character.

SIXTY PER CENT. DEFECTIVE!

It is argued that the source of truancy lies chiefly in defects which prevent children from pursuing their studies. The writer thus sums up:—

We may say that we have shown beyond peradventure that physical defects exist in about 60 per cent. of all school children in New York; that in most cases these defects are remediable by proper treatment, and that the early discovery of these defects is the prime factor in the maintenance of the health of the school children and in enabling them to pursue their studies.

We have shown, furthermore, that backward, mentally deficient, and truant children can be vastly improved by the early recognition of physical infirmities which underlie their mental or moral defects, and that by appropriate treatment, if applied early enough, we can save these children from illiteracy, from drudgery in factories at small wages, or from an almost inevitable criminal career.

From all accounts the physical condition of children in London schools is not much less appalling, and happily not less remediable.

HOW TO STUDY THE PIANO.

HINTS BY MR. PADEREWSKI.

To the *Strand Magazine* for April Mr. Paderewski contributes his views on the best way to Study the Piano.

INDISPENSABLE FACTORS.

Naturally, the first requisite to make an artistic performer is a natural musical gift, but to it must be added energy and an inclination for hard work. All important is the choice of a thorough teacher, whose directions the student should follow absolutely.

In studying the piano, as in studying anything else, the thought must be applied directly to the work. A future professional is advised to devote four hours daily to practice, an amateur two. The chief thing is always to take up the study as a serious matter, and not as mere pastime. Technical equipment, it is stated, includes everything—not dexterity alone, but touch, tone, rhythm, precision, and correct pedalling. Some pianists fail because they lack one or more of these factors.

TECHNIQUE, TOUCH, PEDALLING.

At least one hour daily should be devoted to the acquirement of finger dexterity. The student is recommended to begin with five-finger exercises and scales, playing them very slowly, legato, with deep touch, and paying the greatest attention to the passing of the thumb under the hand or of the hand over the thumb. Directions are given for the position of the hand.

Thick fingers are understood to acquire the best touch. Those with thin fingers have to work hard to obtain a good touch. The ability to produce a legato requires not only careful fingering, but a judicious use of the pedal. In playing quick scales Mr. Paderewski counsels the use of the pedal on the unimportant central portion to give brilliance and colour. Relaxation—that is to say, a thoroughly natural ease of attitude—should be fixed before even the study of technique is begun.

A CARICATURE OF WOMANHOOD.

BY A MOST ILLOGICAL WOMAN.

IN the *Rapid Review*, Rita indulges in what she calls some "plain speaking on the woman question." It is a tirade against some wholly imaginary "new sex," an awesome bogey which she has conjured up apparently for the express purpose and intense pleasure of hooting at it. One sees what she means in a way, yet her complaint against so-called "suffragettes," and against a certain section of women whose zeal for independence has sometimes led them to err in attaching too little importance to the domestic side of life, is so much overlaid with violent hysterical exaggerations and assertions distorted out of all semblance to the sober truth, that it is a deplorable illustration of those very "faults in women" of which Rita complains in her unmeasured abuse of the "new sex." No representative of this "new sex" could possibly argue more illogically or judge less dispassionately than Rita herself. It may be true that certain fine types of women are disappearing, or tending to disappear. For the sake of argument let us grant that this is so, and that it is to be regretted. But if the type Rita represents be also disappearing, then let us speed the parting guest.

SICK OF BEING SUPPRESSED.

Woman, says Rita, is tired of being worshipped and put on a pedestal. Man has called her tender; she strives to prove that she is not tender. Man has called her soft; she resents the adjective; delicate, and she turns away in scorn. He has idealised her motherhood; and she declares she does not mean to be a mother. All this only shows how little man has known woman. Then Rita pulls off the wrappings from the "contrapshun" she has "sot up" (like Brer Rabbit "sot up" the Tar-baby), and shows us a queer sort of figure underneath, which she calls a member of the "new sex," a caricature of womanhood which few of us, if any, will recognise. This "contrapshun"

is not nervous. She is not delicate. She is not afraid of crowds—when she is a prominent feature in their cause of assembling! She does not shun notoriety; she loves it. She does not shudder at obscenity. Nothing of the sort.

She is (man has her own word for it) become "sick of being suppressed":—

Sick of control, however wise; of privacy and dignity and honour. Sick of man's generosity and chivalry now it no longer fits in with her ambitions.

WHAT IS THE "NEW SEX"?

Let me hasten to explain what the "new sex" is like. Nobody has ever seen it, or is ever likely to do so. It must be a frightful and fearsome object. "It" must be the correct way in which to refer to this "new sex," though Rita still calls it "she." The woman of the new sex is "of coarser fibre than the feminine woman; she has neither nerves, emotions, softness, nor delicacy of mind or body; she does not

love children, and does not ever want to have any of her own. She prefers obscenity and notoriety. Good looks she despises; fashions she derides. "Liberty" to her is "as the first taste of blood to a tiger." Her face, now that Rita has torn the mask off it, is "not attractive." Truly it is not:—

It is a face with no beauty and no charm. A face of greed and cruelty and ambition. The face of one to whom dignity, grace, gentleness, and love make no appeal beside the lust of power—power to rule; power to annihilate; power to overthrow, and rebuild on her own foundation of vanity and unreason.

One-half her time she is coercing the weak-minded of her own sex (the new sex presumably, who, we understand, are so very strong-minded), and the other half she is bullying magistrates and policemen.

MAN BETWEEN SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS.

Poor man at present stands between the Scylla of a sex whom he has idealised and the Charybdis of this "new sex," obscene and notoriety-hunting. If Rita typifies the former, and the latter be one-fourth as terrible a harridan as she describes, the best thing man can do is to put a bullet through his head. Either he has to endure a mass of illogicalities and monstrous distortions of facts, which augur ill for the peace of his home, or he has to endure something "as unfeminine as himself," which will neither look after his house nor bring up his children. Dear, dear, to think that in 1927 we can still find anyone writing such rubbish as this!

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE RACE.

DR. R. BRUDENELL CARTER, writing in *Cornhill* for April, examines from a medical point of view the problem of Eugenics and Descent.

While cordially approving of Mr. Francis Galton's enquiries concerning the conditions of parentage which may tend towards the improvement of future generations by selection in marriage, Dr. Carter doubts whether our knowledge of the influence and consequences of heredity is sufficient to make the diffusion of such a science as eugenics possible. Everyone, he says, has always admitted the influence of ancestry; but when he goes on to explain that every person is descended from over three million ancestors in seven hundred years, or twenty-one generations, it is evident it would be no easy matter to trace the origin of any special characteristic.

He admits, however, that descent from cultivated ancestors is an essential step towards the attainment of a still higher cultivation, provided the possibilities of the intellect are never allowed to remain dormant. Standing still is impossible, and sustained effort alone will prevent intellectual decadence under the influence of luxury. In conclusion, Dr. Carter remains of opinion that it is still impossible to predict the results of any marriage or to select a husband or a wife that any desired result may be produced.

SHAKESPEARE'S BRUTAL PUBLIC.

PROFESSOR BRANDER MATTHEWS contributes to the *North American Review* a most suggestive paper on the truth about the Elizabethan playwrights. He glorifies the outburst of national energy which made the Elizabethan age for ever famous, but he deplors the indiscriminate praise which has been lavished upon Elizabethans in general and the dramatists in particular. The Professor does not hesitate to charge the Elizabethan poets with lack of play-making skill. The drama was then the fashion, as the novel was in last century; and many men of eminent poetic gifts, but by no means born playwrights, took to writing plays. Though fashionable, the drama was not highly esteemed. The writing of plays was looked down upon by men of letters, much as journalism is looked down upon to-day. There was a consequent lowering of the standard. The Elizabethan drama had neither the severe simplicity of the ancients nor the neat dexterity of the moderns. After thus accounting for many of the defects of the plays of that period, the Professor proceeds:

The chief cause is ever to be sought in the necessity of pleasing a special public, probably far more brutal in its longings than any other to which a great dramatist has had to appeal. The Athenians, for whom Sophocles built his massive and austere tragedies, and the Parisians, for whom Molière painted the humorous portrait of our common humanity—these were quite other than the mob before whom Shakespeare had to set his studies from life, a mob stout of stomach for sheet horrors and shrinking from no atrocity. It is the Elizabethan public which is mainly responsible for the fact that the Elizabethan drama, glorious as it is with splendid episodes, taken separately, has only a few masterpieces.

The writer proceeds to describe the bulk of those who attended the theatre in Shakespeare's time. He says:—

The most of those who stood in the yard below were unable to write or to read. Among them were discharged soldiers home from the wars, sailors from the ships of Frobisher and Drake, runaway apprentices, and all the ruffian and rattle of a seaport town which happens also to be the capital of an expanding nation. They were violent in their likings, with a constant longing for horse-play and ribaldry, and with a persistent hankering after scenes of lust and gore. They were used to cock-fighting and bear-baiting and bull-baiting; and these brutal sports were shown sometimes within the very building where on other occasions there were performances of those raw tragedies-of-blood, the sole plays on the stage which could stir the nerves of such a public. These supporters of the stage were used to battle, murder, and sudden death, not only in the theatre, but in daily life. If the best of Shakespeare is for eternity, the worst of him was frankly for the groundlings who were his contemporaries, and whose interest he had to arouse and to retain as best he could.

Excepting Shakespeare, Mr. Matthews says in closing, the Elizabethan dramatists, though great as poets, were great as playwrights only occasionally, and almost, as it were, by accident.

"Do Golf and Hockey Clash?" is a question raised in *Fry's Magazine* by Eleanor E. Helme. She says there appears to be no reason why golf and hockey should not mutually benefit each other, though it is a fallacy to imagine that a successful hockey player is certain to make even a passable golfer.

HISTORY IN PAGEANT.

A PROCESSION OF KINGS AND QUEENS.

At the end of June an interesting Pageant of Kings and Queens is to take place at Oxford, and in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for April Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop, a recognised authority in matters relating to the history of dress, describes briefly the moving pictures which are to march past. The various scenes have been dramatised by a number of well-known writers.

THE SOUL IN CLOTHES.

Clothes and colour, says Mr. Calthrop, are as vitally important as adjuncts to history as an inky cloak is to Hamlet. He illustrates his article with a series of clothes-sketches of the Sovereigns of England, which prove how important an aid to identification are the outer garments of royalty. There is no one who cannot realise the soul in clothes, and at Oxford it is clothes which are to raise to life the dry bones of history. A sense of colour, he continues, adds a refinement to life, and a spark of light may save us against many moments of depression. A few of the scenes are here enumerated by Mr. Calthrop to give some idea of the scheme. Appropriately the pageant opens in 727 with Saint Frideswide and Prince Algar of Leicester, who wished to marry her. The Saint prayed for help and Algar is struck dead. The Prince then repents and builds a convent to the Saint. Round this convent Oxford grew. Then we have the Coronation of Harold. As the pageant continues we see Henry II. arrive in state. Next we have the romance of Henry, fair Rosamund, and Eleanor. In 1238 comes a procession of the University, with the arrival of the Pope's Legate. In these scenes there is the glitter of armour, and the dress is rich in the colours of tapestry.

ARCHBISHOP CRANMER.

After an interval a new era of clothes begins. A burst of music proclaims the arrival of Henry VIII. with Katherine of Aragon. This is followed by the degradation of Archbishop Cranmer, a scene in which the exact ceremony is to be depicted—how he was vested in his habits as Archbishop, and how each of these is taken off, his hair clipped and fingers scraped, and how a yeoman's gown and a townsman's greasy cap are put on him and he is led away by soldiers.

THE GRAND FINALE.

The next scene to enter is the funeral procession of Amy Robsart, and following it the procession of Queen Elizabeth into Oxford. Later scenes represent the arrival of James I. and his Queen, Charles I. and James II., the whole winding up with an eighteenth century fair, with some fifteen hundred performers in Georgian dresses, booths and stalls, criers, minstrels, mummers, country dances, etc. Christ Church meadows with the river will be the stage and background, and the sun, let us hope, will smile on the festival.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

PICTURES OF THE RESURRECTION.

THE Resurrection in Art is an appropriate subject at this season, and Mr. Francis E. Hiley has an article in the April *Treasury* on a few representations by Giotto and other Italian painters. In Giotto's little picture in the Academy at Florence the rock-hewn tomb is closed and undisturbed. There are no angels to assist or adore, and there is no sign of struggle. Giotto's pupils added various dramatic aims. The cover of the tomb is thrown back, and Christ steps out with new vigour. Adoring angels are around, Christ carries the Resurrection flag, the guards sleep soundly. Perugino introduced a soldier awake and alert. With Mantegna and Tintoretto the soldiers are awake and in various attitudes of wonder and fear, and an earthquake is supposed to have taken place.

KORIN AND HIS ART.

To the March number of *Vellagen*, Friedrich Perzyski contributes a delightful study, accompanied by illustrations in colour, of the art of Ogata Korin, who flourished about two and a half centuries ago. This many-sided artist is characterised as the most Japanese of all Japanese painters, and he is said to have had a wonderful understanding of form such as no other Japanese artist has ever possessed. Among his figure-pictures mention may be made of a remarkable series representing in almost every phase Narihira, a poet of the ninth century. In some cases the poet is idealised, in others the pictures are half caricatures. A great picture represents thirty-six famous poets, all so deeply engaged in composition that each is unconscious of the presence of the others.

Korin's flower-studies form a compendium of Japanese aesthetics. The whole Garden of Eden, flowers of all four seasons, will be found collected together in one picture with masterly skill. Among his landscapes is a snow scene, with mountains on the horizon and houses built in the water in the foreground, in which the dull atmosphere and the melancholy mood of a winter day are depicted with impressive simplicity. Another picture, a moonlight scene, is described as a veritable poem in painting. Korin was also a clever animal-painter, and he excelled as a designer of costumes, fans, etc.

JOHN PETTIE.

The chief article in the April number of the *Art Journal* is that by Mr. Martin Hardie, on the Art of John Pettie. The artist was born in Edinburgh in 1839, but at the age of ten his parents moved to East Linton, a village about twenty miles south of Edinburgh, and now a haunt of landscape painters. But it was the variety of human character rather than that of Nature which appealed to young Pettie in the Scottish Barbizon. Without any art training whatsoever, the boy's drawings of the village characters were remarkable work, and in 1855, when it was useless to thwart his natural inclinations any longer, he went to Edinburgh and joined the band of students working

under Robert Scott Lauder. To pass on to his pictures, we note scenes from Scott's "Monastery" and "The Fortunes of Nigel" among his earlier exhibits. One of the best known of his later pictures is "The Vigil" in the Tate Gallery. Elizabethan and Cromwellian incidents were his favourite subjects. Pettie, says the writer, had the art of concentrating attention on his main group, but he is greatest as a colourist, and he excelled in combinations of black and blue and yellow.

RIVIERE AND LANDSEER.

Pearson's Magazine opens with a paper on "The Art of Briton Riviere," who, says the writer, can be compared with only one other animal painter, Sir Edwin Landseer. Landseer, however, humanised his animals, endowing them with sentiments in reality foreign to them. (I give the writer's opinion, feeling certain that many will not agree with it.) To Mr. Briton Riviere, on the other hand, animals have enough "paintable qualities" in themselves, without improving on them. Among the specimens of this artist's work is a picture, "Love at First Sight," reproduced for the first time. It was his first oil painting, done at the age of eleven.

IS A FALLING BIRTH-RATE SALUTARY?

In the *American Journal of Sociology* appears a paper by Professor E. A. Ross on Western civilisation and the birth-rate, followed by a very illuminating discussion. Professor Ross maintains that the shrinkage in fecundity lies in the human will as influenced by certain factors of modern civilisation. The free opportunity offered by modern democracy makes the ambitious climber dread the handicap of an early marriage and a large family. The standard of life, the demand for luxury, is rising and competing with the possible child. The emancipation of women insists on the fact that every child taxes the father's purse but the mother's body. The decay of religious belief has also its effect. Every influence that enthrones reason over impulse helps to break "the sceptre of Ishtar." The civilisation of the West alone "has solved the riddle of the Sphinx, and it has been able to do it because it is democratic, individualistic, feminist, secular and enlightened." Restriction results in diffusion of economic well-being; lessens infant mortality; ceases population-pressure, which is the principal cause of war, mass poverty, wolfish competition and class conflict. Professor Ross, however, recognises that there are "disquieting effects." Where is the new tendency to stop? In one-child or two-child families both parents and children miss many of the best lessons of life. The children, in fact, fall below the average in stamina and character. "The type to be standardized is not the family of one to three, but the family of four to six." He hopes, however, that the over-prolific peoples will soon be educated out of their present excess.

Many professors, who followed, strongly dissented from these conclusions.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land:

- Why the Labourer leaves the Land, "Macmillan," April.
- The Land Question in a Country Parish, by Edw. Carpenter, "Albany Rev.," April.
- John Garton's New Food-Plants, by Home Counties, "World's Work," April.
- The Making of a Forest Ranger, by A. Chapman, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," April.

Anthropology:

- A Race in the Making, by S. B. Jones, "Westminster Rev.," April.
- The Negro Race in Cuba, see Cuba.

Armies:

- The New Army Scheme:
 - Erroll, Earl of, on, "Nineteenth Cent.," April.
 - Maude, Col. F. N., on, "Contemp. Rev.," April.
 - Unsigned Article on, "Blackwood," April.
- Ammunition Columns and Parks, by Lieut.-Col. H. A. Bethell, "United Service Mag.," April.
- Military Cyclists for Home Defence, by Lieut. E. C. Anstey, "United Service Mag.," April.
- The Indian Army, by A. B. B., "United Service Mag.," April.
- Imperial Service by Indian Chiefs, by Col. T. J. H. Grey, "United Service Mag.," April.
- Reconstitution of the Indian Army, by Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell, "Journal Royal United Service Inst.," March.
- The Organisation of the Canadian Militia, by Col. F. G. Stone, "Journal Royal United Service Inst.," March.
- The Chinese Army, "United Service Mag.," April.
- Diet in the French Caserne, by Madame Moll-Weiss, "La Revue," March 15.

Channel Tunnel, Sir T. Barclay and others on, "Westminster Rev.," April.

Children (see also Education):

- Mental Hygiene in Childhood, by R. Jones, "Westminster Rev.," April.
- The Doctor in the Public School, by Dr. J. J. Cronin, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," April.
- Some London Children at Play, by Rose M. Bradley, "Nineteenth Cent.," April.
- The Childhood of the Poor, by Rev. H. Iselin, "Macmillan," April.
- The Social Work of Women in Paris, by Paul Acker, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 15.
- The Protection of Children in Belgium, by N. Gunzburg, "Rev. de l'Université de Bruxelles," March.
- Children's Competitions, by Eva M. Martin, "Nineteenth Cent.," April.

Church of England:

- Clerical Subscription and Honesty, by C. Field, "Westminster Rev.," April.
- Ritualism and Disestablishment, by G. W. E. Russell, "Albany Rev.," April.

Crime and Prisons (see also Law):

- Reform of the German Penal Laws, by Dr. R. von Hippel, "Preussische Jahrbücher," March.

Education:

- The Making of a Teacher, by T. Cartwright, "World's Work," April.

The Proletarian Mother and Education, by F. J. Gould, "Positivist Rev.," April.

Secondary Education in England, by Margaret F. A. Husband, "Empire Rev.," April.

German and American Education, "Educational Rev.," March.

Recent Tendencies in the Normal Schools of the United States, by W. C. Ruediger, "Educational Rev.," March.

Co Education in the United States, by J. Sachs, "Educational Rev.," March.

A Neglected Aspect of the American High School, by E. L. Thorndike, "Educational Rev.," March.

School Systems in Canada, by W. F. P. Stockley, "New Ireland Rev.," April.

Mayo College, India, by Ian Malcolm, "Pall Mall Mag.," April.

The Universities and the State, "Blackwood," April.

Emigration and Immigration:

The American Immigration Law of 1907, by W. S. Rossiter, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," April.

Alien Immigration in the United States, by Mgr. Count Vay de Vaya and Luskod, "Monthly Rev.," April.

Eugenics and Descent, by Dr. R. Brudenell Carter, "Cornhill," April.

Evolution as the Master-Key, by H. Gordon Jones, "Positivist Rev.," April.

Finance:

Income Tax Dodges, by Chartered Accountant, "Grand Mag.," April.

The Control of the Public Purse, by M. Macdonagh, "Monthly Rev.," April.

European Agriculture under Free Trade and Protection, by Max Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March.

Shall We and must We return to Free Trade in Europe? by Max von Kubeck, "Deutsche Rev.," March.

The Suppression of Fraud in France, by P. Drillon, "Correspondant," March 10.

Capital and the Trusts, by A. Stickney, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.

Harriman the Wrecker, "World's Work," April.

The Ethics of Modern Commerce, by Dr. H. Frank, "Nord und Süd," March.

Plea for a Greater Proportion of Gold to Paper, by M. R. P. Dorman, "Monthly Rev.," April.

Gambling, Betting:

The Folly of Gambling, by Canon Horsley, "Quiver," April.

The Gambling Mania, by J. A. Riis, "Century," April.

Health Visitor, by G. F. McCleary, "Albany Rev.," April.

Housing Problems: The Growth of the Slum, by E. H. Stoy, "Arena," March.

Insurance: The Romance of Insurance, by R. Belfort, "Grand Mag.," April.

Ireland at Westminster, by R. Barry O'Brien, "Monthly Rev.," April.

Journalism: The Yellow Press, by C. Whibley, "Blackwood," April.

Labour Problems :

- A Study in Unemployment, by J. Bibby, "Broad Views," April.
 Labour Exchanges and the Unemployed, by W. H. Beveridge, "Economic Journal," March.
 Mr. F. Rogers on Labour and the Church, by S. Charteris, "Treasury," April.
 Industrial Insurance, by C. R. Henderson, "Amer. Journal Sociology," March.
 Dangers in the Mining Industry, by Herr Stegemann, "Deutsche Rev," March.
 The French Minister of Labour, by F. Dubief, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

Law :

- Criminal Appeal, by G. D. Clancy, "New Ireland Rev," April.
 Lawful and Right, by D. C. Pedder, "Broad Views," April.

Local and Municipal Government :

- The County Council Election, J. C. Bailey, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
 Land Value Taxation and the Use of Land, by C. Trevelyan, "Economic Journal," March.
 Proposed Relief of Buildings from Local Rates, by L. Cannan, "Economic Journal," March.
 Municipal Glasgow, by Benjamin Taylor, "North American Rev," March 15.
 Revolution in Chicago's Judicial System, by S. Waterloo, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

Navies :

- The Navy and the Coastguard, by Commander Hon. H. N. Shore, "United Service Mag," April.
 Tactical Qualities of All Big-Gun Battleships, by Lieut.-Commander W. S. Sims, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," March.
 Ireland and Sea-Power, by Pollux, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
 The History of the Ship of the Line, by Capt. P. Walther, "Deutsche Rev," March.
 The German Navy Estimates, by J. L. Bashford, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Parliamentary :

- The Evil of Ignoring Minorities, by Lord Colchester, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
 The Need of the Moment, "Albany Rev," April.
 Government and the Goad, "Blackwood," April.
 Lords and Commons, by J. E. Joel, "Westminster Rev," April.
 The Reformation of the House of Lords, by S. H. Swinny, "Positivist Rev," April.
 The House of Lords and English Liberalism, by P. Bernus, "Nouvelle Rev," March 1.
 The Lords and the Referendum, by H. Spender, "Albany Rev," April.

Police : The Training of a Detective, by Dr. R. A. Reiss, "Pall Mall Mag," April.**Population Questions :**

- Western Civilisation and the Birth Rate, by E. A. Ross, "Amer. Journal Sociology," March.
 The Population Question in France, by M. Bayard, "Reforme Sociale," March 1.
 The Census of 1906 in France, by C. Cilvanet, "Rev. Française," March.

Railways :

- Psychology of the Railroad Accident, by C. R. Keyes, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.
 The Protection of Life on American Railroads, by A. McTavish, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

The Engine-Driver, by G. A. Sekon, "Chambers's Journal," April.

The State-Owned Railways of Germany, by Prof. F. Parsons, "Arena," March.

Scotland : The Ecclesiastical Position in Scotland, by Rev. W. W. Tulloch, "Gentleman's Mag," March.

Shipping and Shipbuilding :

The Rise and Fall of Shipbuilding, by Benjamin Taylor, "World's Work," April.

The Motor-Boat in Commerce, by E. Mills, "World's Work," April.

Marseilles and Genoa, by Capt. A. Davin, "Correspondant," March 10.

Navigation and the French Ports, J. Charles Roux, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 15.

Socialism, Sociology, etc. :

The Establishment of Sociology, by L. F. Ward, "Amer. Journal Sociology," March.

Points of Agreement among Socialists, by A. W. Small, "Amer. Journal Sociology," March.

Social Darwinism : Discussion, "Amer. Journal Sociology," March.

The Rights and Wrongs of Socialism, by Prof. A. Wagner, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

The Social Possibilities of Economic Chivalry, by Prof. A. Marshall, "Economic Journal," March.

Address to the Congress of the Royal Economic Society, by R. B. Haldane, "Economic Journal," March.

London Civilisation, by Mrs. Grossmann, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

Temperance and Social Progress, by A. Henderson, "Sunday Strand," April.

Victoria's New Licensing Act, "Austral. Rev. of Revs," March.

Theatres and the Drama :

The Elizabethan Dramatists, by Brander Matthews, "North Amer. Rev," March 15.

Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet" at Berlin, "P. ussische Jahrbucher," March.

French Plays against Divorce, by R. Doumic, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 15.

Victor Hugo's "Marion de Lorme," by G. Simon, "Rev. de Paris," March 15.

The Women of d'Annunzio's Dramas, by G. Del Vecchio, "Rivista d'Italia," March.

Wealth, Gospel of, Efficiency in making Bequests, by W. H. Allen, "Atlantic Monthly," March.

Women and Women's Work :

The True Inwardness of the Woman's Movement, by Florence Bright, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Women and Politics :

Chapman, Hon. Mrs., on, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
 Stephen, Caroline E., on, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Women Suffrage :

Goria, G., on, "Rassegna Nazionale," March.
 Tayler, J. L., on, "Westminster Rev," April.

Life behind the Counter, by E. S. Chesser, "World's Work," April.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.**Colonies :**

The Colonial Conference :

Drage, Geoffrey, on, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
 Milner, Lord, on, "National Rev," April.

Liberal Colonial Policy, by E. T. Cook, "Contemp Rev," April.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH. 415

- The Colonial Premiers :**
 Osborn, E. B., on, "Monthly Rev.," April.
 Unsigned Article on, "World's Work," April.
- International Policy :** The Triple Alliance, by C. Galimberti, "Deutsche Rev.," March.
- Peace and Disarmament :**
 An Open Letter to Mr. Stead, by H. Hodgson, "Westminster Rev.," April.
 Before the Second Hague Conference, by G. Danville, "Mercure de France," March 15th.
 The Hague Conference, by Edward Dicey, "Empire Rev.," April.
 English Policy and Disarmament, by A. Franklin Martin, "Nuova Antologia," March.
- Africa** (see also Egypt) :
 The Tunis Conference, by M., "Questions Diplomatiques," March 16.
 At the Algeiras Conference, by A. Tardieu, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 1.
 Lord Milner in South Africa, by J., "Monthly Rev.," April.
 The Transvaal Colour Question :
 Bruce, Sir Charles, on, "Empire Rev.," April.
 Pott, W., on, "Empire Rev.," April.
 The Native Problem in Natal, by M. S. Evans, "Empire Rev.," April.
 The Riddle of Africa, by C. H. Norman, "Westminster Rev.," April.
 The Transition of British Africa, by Major A. St. H. Gibbons, "Scottish Geographical Mag.," March.
- America :** Pan-Americanism, by S. L. Rocca, "La Revue," March 15.
- Austria-Hungary :** The Political Situation in Hungary, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," March.
- Balkan States** (see also Austria-Hungary, Turkey) :
 The Balkan Peninsula, by P. Grenier, "Grand Rev.," March 1 and 16.
 The Situation in the Near East, by Alfred Stead, "Fortnightly Rev.," April.
- Belgium :** Progress of French in Belgium, by O. Reclus, "La Revue," March 1.
- China :** The Reform Movement, by J. Rodés, "Correspondant," March 25.
- Cuba and the Negro,** by Lieut.-Colonel R. L. Bullard, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.
- Egypt To-Day,** by Sir A. Colvin, "Nineteenth Cent.," April.
- France :**
 Waldeck-Rousseau, by R. Pomcaré, "Rev. de Paris," March 15.
 The Separation Law, by P. R. Du Magny, "Université Catholique," March.
- Germany :**
 Germany of To-day, by Paul Louis, "Mercure de France," March 1.
 The Position of Germany, by A. Chéradame, "Réforme Sociale," March 16.
 Pan-Germanism, by C. Mijatovich, "Fortnightly Rev.," April.
 The Empire League v. Social Democracy, by A. Martel, "Correspondant," March 25.
 Social Democracy : a Retrospect, by W. Schröder, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March.
 Colonial Policy and Social Democracy, by R. Calwer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March.
- The Foreign Policy of Germany,** by A. Tardieu, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 16.
- The German Elections :**
 Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March, and "Contemp. Rev.," April.
 Cousson, A., on, "Rev. Générale," March.
 Ribet, Joseph, on, "Nouvelle Rev.," March 1.
 Unsigned Articles on, "Civiltà Cattolica," March :
 "Correspondant," March 10.
- Germans in the United States,** by H. Gerhard, "Deutsche Monatsschrift," March.
- India :**
 Reflections on Modern India, by Lieut.-Col. Sir D. Robertson, "Journal Royal Colonial Inst.," March.
 The Industrial Development of India, by Sir M. Bhownaggee, "Broad Views," April.
 India's Monetary Condition, "Economic Journal," March.
- Japan :**
 Japan and the United States, by Baron K. Kaneko, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.
 Is Industrial Japan likely to menace the American Wage-Earner? by H. Weinstock, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," April.
- Malta :** By What Right did Britain acquire Malta? by N., "Empire Rev.," April.
- Manchuria :** The Open Door, by T. F. Millard, "Scribner," April.
- Mexico in 1906,** by F. R. Guernsey, "Atlantic Monthly," March.
- Philippine Islands :** After the Census of 1903, by F. Maurette, "Annales de Géographie," March.
- Russia :**
 The Condition of Russia, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," March.
 The Land Famine in Russia and M. Stolypin's Scheme, by B. C. Baskerville, "Fortnightly Rev.," April.
 The Truth about the "Cadets," by N. P. Wassilieff, "Nouvelle Rev.," March 1.
- South America** (see also Venezuela) :
 American Trade Relations with South America, by L. S. Rowe, "North Amer. Rev.," March 1.
- Turkey :**
 The Storm Centre in the Near East, by Karl Blind, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.
 The Awakening of Islamism, by M. Reader, "Bibliothèque Universelle," March.
 Panislamism, by H. Plehn, "Deutsche Monatsschrift," March.
- United States :**
 Perils of the Republic, by Goldwin Smith, "North Amer. Rev.," March 1.
 The Constitution and Popular Liberty, by F. J. Stimson, "North Amer. Rev.," March 1.
 Mr. Bryan's Mistake, by L. Satterthwaite, "Arena," March.
 The Reed Smoot Decision, by S. M. Cullom, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.
 The Civil Service, by F. Vrooman, "Arena," March.
 Indian Discontent, by J. M. Oskison, "North Amer. Rev.," March 1.
- Venezuela :** Castro and American Diplomacy, by H. W. Bowen, "North Amer. Rev.," March 15.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE social revolution—for by no lesser name can it be called—which promises to result from the arrival of the doctor in the public school, is hinted at by Dr. J. J. Cronin in a paper noticed separately elsewhere.

WAGE-WAR BETWEEN WHITE AND YELLOW.

Mr. Harris Weinstock discusses the question whether industrial Japan is likely to menace the American wage-earner. He answers that the white wage-earner has nothing to fear from Japanese or other Oriental competition. As compared with American skilled workmen, it has been estimated that the ratio of Japanese efficiency in labour is about four to one. China is a more formidable competitor than Japan. But, Mr. Weinstock points out, the more that modern industry can be encouraged in the East, the more will

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE March number is still resonant with the roar of battle against gambling and drink. It is reported that the Gambling Acts passed in New South Wales and Victoria are having universally good results. Betting is being put down to a very great extent. There is a vehement appeal to Tasmania to refuse longer a harbour to Tattersall's, which has been "kicked out of Australia like a diseased dog." The presence of this gambling agency seems to be diffusing widespread corruption throughout Tasmania and Australia, and Mr. Judkins cries, "To the gallows with it!"

Bountiful rains have produced throughout Australasia wonderful prosperity. The imports and exports of the six States exceeded the sum of two hundred million sterling. The progress of reform is evidently not slackening its pace. New Zealand has appointed



An Interview with the Nations.

Will there be war between the United States and Japan?

the purchasing power and the wants increase and the standards of the Asiatic rise. The more that these grow, the more are the possibilities at hand for the consumption of the white man's increasing surplus of industrial products. This is a timely reassurance.

Mr. W. S. Rossiter describes the immigration law of 1907, with its more rigid restrictions. The revolution in Chicago's judicial system is described by Stanley Waterloo. The old and corrupt system of elected constable and party-managed magistrate has given place to a new and independent body of judges. There are three papers urging the need of greater protection of human life on American railroads. They chiefly urge the adoption of precautions which have been long established on European railroads. Mr. A. Chapman describes the making of a forest ranger.

In the April issue of the *Cornhill Magazine* there is an interesting article, by Mr. Frederick Boyle, on the Hybridisation of Orchids. The writer describes it as a fascinating pursuit, and says that more than a hundred and fifty new hybrids have been registered this year.

a Parliamentary Drafting Department, to review legislation before the Governor's assent has been given, and so to remove defects due to faulty drafting or inadvertencies. We could do with this counsel for drafting nearer home. The New South Wales Reform League, among other changes, advocates all voting to be by post, and every contested election to be deemed void unless fifty per cent. of the electorate have recorded their votes. Failing this proportion, a second election is to be held, and if the requisite fifty per cent. are still not forthcoming the constituency is to be disfranchised during that Parliament.

A strange development of the Kanaka deportation is reported. On returning to their native islands the Kanakas find that their female children born in Australia are regarded as not possessing tribal rights, and are therefore, according to tribal custom, to be made rames, or village slaves for the worst purposes. Happily, Queensland-born children are exempt from deportation, but this is 'not always known by the deported. They are being carefully watched by the missionaries, at whose stations they find shelter pending further precautions.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE April number opens with a metrical eulogy by Mr. Noyes of Swinburne on his seventieth birthday. He is claimed as "the last of that immortal race whose music like a robe of living light re-clothes each new-born age." Five articles have claimed separate mention.

GERMANY A FRIEDENSREICH.

Pan-Germanism as a national aspiration is kindly dealt with by Chedo Mijatovich. But the bogey that has been conjured out of this harmless tendency is duly laid. The writer maintains that Pan-German ideals could not be realised without endangering the safety of the German Empire and without compromising the peace of the world. He says:—

The "*World's Peace*," and not the "*World Empire*," is the worthy device—indeed, now the only possible device—of true statesmen marching in step with the most progressive ideas of our time. I believe the leaders of the German *Real Politik* to be such statesmen. It is impossible for them to work, openly or secretly, at the realisation of the Pan-Germanic programme.

HOME RULE AND SEA POWER.

"Pollex" invokes the naval rivalry of the Powers in order to discredit devolution and Home Rule. He says:—

With the whole machinery of administration in Nationalist hands, Ireland might easily be organised for separation in a naval crisis of the future swifter than the Imperial power could intervene, and it is far more certain than appeared in 1886 that Home Rule under the future conditions of international policy and sea-power would be a cumulative peril.

DELEND A EST AUSTRIA!

Mr. Alfred Stead discusses the situation in the Near East. He announces "a new fact of supreme importance," which is nothing less than the end of the Austrian Empire. The Austrian Empire is, we are informed, passing away even before its Emperor. This result is a consequence of the advance of democracy. In Austria-Hungary, including Bosnia and Herzegovina, there is a total Slav population of 22,600,000, as against 20,250,000 Germans and Magyars. Equal electoral representation must therefore mean Slav predominance in the Parliaments and Slav policy in the Ministries, and "this would mean the disappearance of the Austrian Empire—the slave of Germany—which we have known." Severance from Austria would mean for the Magyars annihilation at the hands of the Slav and Roumanian elements. The quickening of these imprisoned destructive forces is due, according to the writer, to three principal causes—the rise of the Balkan States, notably Serbia; "the insane suicidal policy of Hungary"; and the development of Italy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The chronicle on foreign affairs somewhat rudely insists that the Prime Minister should leave foreign policy to Sir Edward Grey, and not meddle as he did in saying "*Vive la Duma*," or in proposing disarmament. The writer argues that C.-B. is weakening the *entente*

cordiale. Mr. Geoffrey Drage writes on the Colonial Conference, and pleads for "one practical result"—namely, the organisation of information, or an Imperial Intelligence Department. Mr. B. C. Baskerville, discussing the land famine in Russia, thinks that there should be no great difficulty in the way of M. Stolypin's project succeeding, so far as the amount of land available is concerned. The sale of private estates is likely to increase, and large numbers of peasants will probably settle in Siberia and Central Asia. But not fifty nor a hundred acres of land will save the peasants from starvation if they are not taught to till it, and in this task Government and Liberals should act together. There are two literary articles—one by H. C. Minchin on Henry Fielding; the other by J. A. R. Marriott on Mr. Herbert Paul's *Modern England*. An extraordinarily readable paper is contributed by Major Arthur Griffiths on London Clubs, past and present.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE most striking article in the *Monthly Review* is Gorki's denunciation of New York as the City of the Yellow Devil. This will be found noticed elsewhere.

THE RUSKIN COPYRIGHT.

Mr. George A. B. Dewar protests against the reprinting of the earlier and now non-copyright editions of Ruskin's books. He enumerates the changes and corrections made by Mr. Ruskin in later editions, sets forth the many virtues of Mr. George Allen as a publisher of Ruskin's works, and declares that we owe it as a solemn debt to our great writers and thinkers to present their works in the authentic form on which they insisted when living. He appears to favour a continuance of a George Allen monopoly in Ruskin's books. But surely if this outcry against the publication of editions that do not contain the final revisions of the author is sincere and is only inspired by concern for the author's fame, there is a very simple solution ready to hand. Let the holders of the copyright in the fragmentary revisions forego their rights to prohibit the publication of later and partially copyright editions. They cannot prevent the publication of Ruskin now that the term of copyright has expired, but their prohibition still stands in the way of the wider dissemination of what they regard as the only true and authentic version.

THE COLONIES AND NAVAL DEFENCE.

Mr. E. B. Osborn has a very sympathetic article on the Colonial Premiers. He regards the Premiers more from the standpoint of their attitude to naval defence and preferential tariffs than from the purely personal point of view. He is especially concerned to show with how many the desire for some sort of preferential tariff arrangement is very strong. Both New Zealand and Australia, he thinks, understand British sea-power and what it means for them; Canada, however, does not.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE April number, as though out of respect for Easter-time, is very largely theological. Dr. Fairbairn's singular Autobiography is separately noticed, as also Mr. E. T. Cook's Colonial policy, and Herbert Paul's essay on modern literature. Professor Peake maintains, as against Dr. Orr, that the criticism of the Old Testament associated with the names of Graf and Wellhausen is by no means overthrown.

THE PRESENT CRISIS IN CHRISTIAN MORALS.

This is discussed by Professor S. H. Mellone. The stress now laid on the Christian religion as not truth merely, but life, constitutes the crisis. The self-preparation for the Kingdom of God enforced by Jesus, and the preparation of a community enforced by Paul, are commended to the modern conscience; and the consequent application to modern conditions is stated to demand "not excitement, but sheer hard work—united, collected, and rational investigation and discussion." The writer fears that the Church will deal with the moral problems of the twentieth century as it dealt with the scientific problems of the nineteenth century—be the last to learn and the last to admit the light.

THE WORKING MAN AS INVESTOR.

The investments of the masses in Building, Friendly, Co-operative, Trade and other societies are put by Mr. Jesse Quail at over £700,000,000. He seems to urge that labour in thrift may be a check on labour in politics. He says:—

The collective investments of innumerable working-class savers must, in short, be a factor of great weight and importance in our domestic finance. What would be the result of any shock to national credit which entailed the withdrawal of a great part of this money? Capital is, as the Yankees say, "sneaky," and we have witnessed recently a heavy drop in first-class Railway Stocks due to Labour unrest and Socialist agitation. Let there come a great Socialist success, electoral or legislative, such as Mr. Keir Hardie, disregarding the plain lesson of the London Borough elections, still predicts, or a long and disastrous period of industrial warfare, and there would be a heavy shrinkage in industrial investments.

The consequences, he suggests, would be a panic as acute as any in the history of the stockbroker.

THE JEW IN MUSIC.

This is the subject of a suggestive paper by A. E. Keeton. He infers from the Old Testament that the Jews appear to be the one civilised people among the ancients who regarded music from something like the modern emotional and religious standpoint. He attributes to the Jew the development of music in Christian Europe. An increase in the diffusion of music seems almost coincident with the actual numerical increase in the Jews. Where Jews are most, music is most. The Jew has been made more susceptible to this suggestive art by his unfortunate history, which has shut him out from other avenues of self-expression:—

It has been aptly said that he is all nerve. His emotions are more vivid, his sensibility more intense, his nervous reaction swifter than is often found to be the case with other races; and that he is the most cerebral of men predisposes him directly to

the most vibrating art, the one which has most complete sway over the nervous organism.

The writer regrets that the more sordid element of the Jew is enabling him now to control the musical world with an eye only to obtaining cash.

FERDINAND BRUNETIÈRE.

A short appreciation, by G. Constant, of the great Frenchman who has recently passed away ends with this concise summary of his character:—

Brunetière killed himself by constant expenditure of his vitality. He leaves behind him the memory of a penetrating and subtle philosopher, an incomparable professor, a profound and learned critic, an indomitable fighter and a powerful orator. His intimate friends will remember him for his straightforward and undeviating conscientiousness, for his austere but lovable character, and for a kindness and tactfulness which refute the fiction that Brunetière was surly and unapproachable.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Edward Bernstein finds the significance of the German Elections in the temporary combine of other parties against the centre of Social Democracy. "Middle-class society," he says, "believes it has discovered its strength. Class prejudice, hatred of Social Democracy, and ignorant fear of Socialism have made the combine, and as long as these factors persist its renewal will always be possible."

Colonel F. N. Maude discusses the New Army Scheme, which may be a fine piece of mechanism, but, he fears, lacks the steam to make it work. In case of invasion he thinks the present system would admit of the inevitable expansion better than Mr. Haldane's new scheme.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

LORD MILNER's article on the Colonial Conference, which has been noticed elsewhere, is the chief distinction of the April number. The editor shows himself more and more as a political Ishmaelite whose hand is against every party and whose passion of antagonism has almost passed into the region of mental pathology. His effusion of adjectives is quite abnormal.

With Sibylline solemnity Mr. J. L. Garvin warns the British Empire not to lose what is possibly its last chance of unifying itself, at the Colonial Conference, by the adoption of preferential tariffs.

A very bright and valuable account of the Afghan Amir and his Indian tour is supplied by a correspondent. Many vivid glimpses are given of the man who is shortly described—for his remarkable and diversified abilities and character—as an Asiatic counterpart of the Kaiser.

"Dalni Vostock" reports his investigation on the spot into charges made against Japan in Manchuria, of bad faith on the part of the Mikado's Government in respect of the trading rights of other nations, and of dishonest imitation by Japanese traders of foreign goods. He finds that the charge against the Government is "non-proven"; but that Japanese merchants have fraudulently passed their own manufactures under labels and colours purporting to denote the products of other nations.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE April number contains two articles of real eminence—Mrs. Grossmann's critique of "London Civilisation," and Mr. J. A. Spender's "Plea for the Popular in Literature." Both of these, along with two others, have received separate notice. The rest serve as foil.

Sir Auckland Colvin describes Egypt to-day, and speaks of the Nationalist programme as having been manufactured to order, and as "a faked-up presentment for foreign consumption," proceeding from "some hidden source of inspiration."

The Earl of Erroll subjects to severe criticism "Mr. Haldane's Dream of a 'National' Army."

Lord Colchester argues against the evil of ignoring majorities, and states that the proportion of votes cast in the General Election only justifies a majority of less than 80, instead of the actual majority of 300. As a remedy he seems to incline to three member divisions with cumulative voting.

The woman question is to the fore. There are rejoinders—against woman suffrage—from Miss C. E. Stephen and the Hon. Mrs. Chapman. Mrs. Kemp-Welch recalls a fifteenth century feminist, Christine de Pisan, a married lady at the Court of Charles V. of France, a scholar, a stateswoman, a woman of letters, and a champion of woman's rights.

The Norwich School of Painters is declared by Mr. A. P. Nicholson to possess as its characteristic "the union of breadth with detail, of breadth which compels attention at a distance by beauty of mass and line, with such detail as may be examined closely and still delight the eye." He treats with special fulness of its last exponent, Mr. Arthur James Stark.

The Life and Letters of Leslie Stephen are vividly reviewed by Mr. G. W. Prothero. Mr. Herbert Paul gives us a delightful paper on the Greek Anthology.

Studies of children in an East End dramatic display and in their school competitions are pleasantly elaborated by Miss R. M. Bradley and Miss Eva M. Martin respectively.

THE *Philosophical Review* for March treats of high and abstruse themes. Professor Thilly finds causality to be a postulate of our thinking, an attitude of consciousness towards phenomena, a way we have of connecting things, a way that cannot further be explained. Professor C. M. Bakewell discusses the antinomy of the absolute and infinite, of the flowing and the fixed. He finds that in no one of its meanings has the conception of the absolute been useless. Professor R. B. Perry analyses the conception of moral goodness. Dr. G. H. Sabine insists upon the concreteness of thought, and declares that for our human experience the absolute is nothing except an immanent ideal of perfected rationality. Mr. B. A. G. Fuller finds that the God of Aristotle is a pure ideal, a mythos, an allegory, of consciousness striving to think itself in rational form.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

EXCEPT the crushing paper on "The Yellow Press," *Blackwood's* for April does not contain any very quotable article. The opening paper is devoted to an examination of Mr. Haldane's Army Schemes, which the writer thinks bound to fail from the sheer impossibility of getting the numbers needed. Mr. J. H. Lobban, celebrating Fielding's bi-centenary, writes an appreciative critical and biographical article upon the author of "Tom Jones." The only travel paper is upon Viterbo: "The City of Popes and Conclaves."

"Musings Without Method" is devoted this month to a review, on the whole distinctly favourable, of the Shirburn Ballads; and another and very different one of Mr. Thomas Wright's Life of Walter Pater. "The Democracy cannot keep its fingers out of the inkpot," an incapacity whereof this book is a deplorable result. It is a book which is no book, like "anything that is unpalatable, useless and oversized." If widely read or approved it can truly be said that Mr. Wright has added another terror unto death.

SOME GREAT ENGLISH OAKS.

Dr. J. Nisbet, writing on English oaks, says it is now more than sixty years since any attempt seems to have been made to classify as to size the very large or remarkable old oak-trees to be found in every English county. Aged oaks, perhaps it is not generally known, like aged people, shrink in size. England seems to produce oaks of greater girth than any Scotch oaks, but the Scotch are usually much longer in the bole than the large English oaks, the explanation of which is that all the remarkably large oak-trees in England have at some time been pollarded. Many "Royal" or "Parliament" oaks still exist about England, under which some Sovereign has sat, or some Parliament been held; and there are still many "Gospel oaks," under which the clergy and parishioners used to stop and read the Gospel for the day during Rogation-week—an ancient custom now almost forgotten. "Herne's Oak," at Windsor Park, mentioned in the "Merry Wives," is defunct, and a young one growing up to take its place. Throughout Nottinghamshire are many fine old oaks, and at Welbeck is the "Shambles Oak," the cavity of which is said to have been Robin Hood's larder, and to have often resounded with the mirth of his merry men all. Hertfordshire is also rich in historical oaks—Hatfield Park having at least two, one associated with Queen Elizabeth. In fact, most counties contain a certain number of these ancient and interesting trees.

THE *American Journal of Sociology* for March is a whole library of sociological works in penman's hand. It contains the proceedings of the American Sociological Society, the papers read, and the discussions to which the papers give rise. Among those taking part are some bearing the most eminent names in this department of scientific research. The debates on Western civilisation and the birth-rate claim separate notice.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THE *Albany Review*, which is the *Independent Review redivivus*, opens very well. It remarks that as the nation has evidently determined to put its house in order, articles dealing with national spring-cleaning will occupy the foremost place in its contents. It finds space, however, for several reviews, among them one of Mr. Henry James's "American Scenes," and another of Mark Twain's Autobiography, by Andrew Lang, who begins by saying that while "The Celebrated Jumping Frog" moved him to positively unbecoming laughter, Jowett, not then Master of Balliol, read it through without a smile. There are also two poems, by Mr. Thomas Hardy and Mr. Chesterton, the first quaint and pretty.

THE LAND QUESTION AGAIN.

Two articles deal with the land question—one on "The Need of the Moment," in which the reform of the Land Law is put before all other reforms; another on "The Land Question in a Country Parish," by Edward Carpenter. The latter is a very interesting study of the actual state of things brought about by our land laws in a typical country parish in a hunting county. No one could candidly say he found it anything but very bad. The parish has 500 inhabitants, and the farms are from 50 to 100 acres. There are about 100 families, with an *average* income of not much over £60. The rent the parish pays to the landlords is about £2,500 a year, or on an average £25 per family! And that with an average income of £60. Practically the Duke and other landlords are absentee owners. Mr. Carpenter doubts whether it would be much better if they were not so, as they would only pauperise the people. Here, then, is one thing that cripples agriculture—monstrous rents. Secondly, the 4,600 acres of the parish contained formerly 2,650 acres of common, chiefly moors and woods, but very valuable to the people as pasture, for firewood, and for rabbits, bilberries, and turf for fuel, etc. In 1820 those commons were enclosed; indeed, from 1760 to 1880 10,000,000 acres of commons in Great Britain were enclosed. The country folk saw their commons enclosed with dismay, but were powerless to avert it. Thirdly, the agricultural interest in this typical parish is crippled by the incidence of the rates, of which the farmer pays far more than his share. Fourthly, he has to contend against sport. The tendency is increasing to turn the country districts into a mere playground for the rich. In Devonshire to-day many farms are eaten up with rabbits, because the landlords, to provide plenty of shooting, insist on spinneys, copses, etc., being kept for cover. There is no end to the nuisances caused by sport. Yet the writer agrees with others in saying that the countryman is not longing to exchange country life for town life. He is rather compelled into it by the hard conditions of country life. Small holdings, not necessarily freehold, but secure, co-operation, and the returning of the commons lands to the people to

whom they originally belonged, are the measures he advocates.

THE WORK OF THE HEALTH VISITOR.

Dr. G. F. McCleary, medical officer of health, Hampstead, describes the useful work done by women health visitors in visiting the homes of the poor, and teaching them clean and wholesome ways of life, how to bring up young infants, how to cut out, patch, etc., even how to nurse simple illnesses, and how to cook. A great deal in this way has been done by the Ladies' Health Society of Manchester and Salford, which began its work so long ago as 1862. St. Helens, Sheffield, Birmingham and other towns have seen the advantages of health visitors; and there are now more than fifty districts in which women are employed by the municipality in this work. Sometimes they are called sanitary inspectors. The work is preventive, not curative.

RITUALISM AND DISESTABLISHMENT.

Mr. G. W. E. Russell, after complaining that those who constituted the Commission on Ecclesiastical Discipline were determined that the Ritualist dogs should not have the best of it, proceeds to weigh the arguments for and against Disestablishment. A disestablished Church can formulate its own faith and shape its own worship; in short, it has many things to recommend it. And "if the issue of the present controversy is the Disestablishment of the English Church, what was intended to be a fresh yoke of bondage will prove to have been an instrument of emancipation."

The Westminster Review.

TRUTH to tell, the *Westminster Review* for April is, or let us say appears to be, a very dull number. The quatro-centenary of George Buchanan's birth is celebrated by an article; and another paper deals with Keats as a medical student. He entered Guy's Hospital at a time when Sir Astley Cooper was its shining light. Probably he did not at all relish the attending on out-patients, most of them none too clean, and he was certainly not like Henley in being able to make the preliminaries of an operation the theme of a poem. Guy's has no monument, tablet, or other memorial to one who must in some ways be its most distinguished student. An article on "The Virgin Birth" is much the most interesting paper in the magazine, and is a striking instance of the growth of religious toleration.

In the rush of modern life, with its everywhere insistent journalism, the common people are apt to forget the more abiding treasures of their literature, and a publication like *Great Thoughts* serves a useful function in serving up, as it were, tit-bits from the great authors in a way to tempt the popular palate. Thus the March number gives special prominence to the life and work of Byron, Browning, Shelley, Emerson, Flaxman, Madame Patti, Lord Houghton, Longfellow, McWhirter, etc., etc.

SYSTEM.

A FURTHER instalment of "Advertisements that Brought Results" gives particulars and reproductions of advertisements which various well-known firms claim have brought them the finest returns. In "Great Initiatives of Business," Franklin A. Stote describes how the many five and ten cent stores of the States are conducted. The aggressive way in which American manufacturers are seeking to secure foreign markets was well illustrated in the recent Foreign Trade Convention held in Washington. President Roosevelt attended it and told the business men of the States what the Government was prepared to do for them. *System* has asked prominent business men who were present at that Conference to state what they think most needed to foster and promote America's foreign trade. Their replies are well worth careful consideration by business men in this country. O. N. Manners writes a cheering article upon the chance for the small business. A most striking account is given of the creation of a new town—Gary, on Lake Michigan—in two years. Sand dunes a year ago, a city of sixty thousand inhabitants a year hence. Not the least of the many difficulties encountered in the huge undertaking was the icy winter, which necessitated the use of much dynamite, parboiled concrete, and other cunning devices. Altogether *System* is just the magazine for business men who want new ideas and helpful suggestions.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

THE *Grand Magazine* furnishes a varied but, on the whole, very insubstantial bill of fare. A chartered accountant describes how the Inland Revenue Department is constantly being defrauded. A compulsory declaration of income, which was proposed by the recent Select Committee on Income-tax as likely to do much "to prevent the evasion and avoidance of income-tax," would, thinks this writer, merely do much to lead to more direct lying. Few people will dissent from his concluding paragraph:

In theory the income-tax is one of the finest ways of raising revenue; in practice it is one of the most annoying of the minor ills of life, and the occasion of more hard swearing, bad temper, and double-dealing than any invention of the human brain.

Mr. Clive Holland, making his Confessions as a "Society Journalist," tells some unpleasant tales of pushfulness and its successes. Much the most important article really is that upon Insurance, which is, of course, also a plea for the desirability of insuring. Some very curious facts are elicited by the classification of insurance risks. A barman, apparently, is almost twice as liable to consumption as a publican. The death rate of clergymen between twenty-five and forty-five is about five per thousand; of the Roman Catholic clergy between these ages, exactly double. A greengrocer is five times more liable to accident than a confectioner. Ladies' maids have lives even better than clergymen's, which are proverbially good. Many other strange facts, for which it is hard to see the reason, are also cited.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* has two articles of special interest—one on the Colonial Premiers, the other on the Regeneration of Refuse, both of which are referred to separately.

THE "LIVING-IN" SYSTEM AGAIN.

Miss Elizabeth Sloan Chesser, M.B., exposes once again the evils of the "living-in" system in shops—an evil of which 750,000 men and women are still the victims. Let us hope things are not quite so bad as she says. Doubtless this evil will have to be exposed again and again before anything is really done, especially as the cost of food and lodging per assistant is put at about 9d. a day in the average big London warehouse, so that it naturally pays the employer much better to give a girl 10s. a week and let her live-in (especially as she is often fined, which further brings down the cost of her keep), than to pay her 25s. and let her board herself.

LONDON'S SUNDAY MARKETS.

Mr. George Edgar's article with this title really deals only with Petticoat Lane, Whitechapel, of which he gives an excellent description. He estimates that on Sunday morning there are about a thousand stalls in the famous Lane, and that fully 10,000 people depend on the proceeds of the market. He is convinced that this market provides for a huge floating population unable to pay ordinary shop prices, for "nowhere can a man lay out smaller amounts of money to better advantage" than in Petticoat Lane; secondly, that it is a real advantage to people whose only leisure for laying out meagre earnings is Sunday; and thirdly, that even if many of the garments sold give proof of being shockingly "sweated," they also give proof of something more agreeable—the united and concentrated efforts of Jewish families to keep their heads above water.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

Cassell's Magazine opens with a talk by Mr. Raymond Blathwayt with Mr. S. Begg, the black-and-white artist of the *Illustrated London News*. Mr. Begg began life in New Zealand, worked from thence on to the Australian Press, and finally won for himself a position in London. Asked about his series of portraits to accompany interviews in *Black and White*, Mr. Begg said the personalities which he remembered best were those of Lord Curzon, who impressed him by his extreme youth; Dr. Parker, who amused him by his extreme *naïveté*; Dean Farrar, whom he sketched at work and who apparently forgot all about the artist; Dr. W. G. Grace, who struck him as being very impatient; Bishop Welldon, and Mr. W. T. Stead. Cardinal Vaughan was certainly the most picturesque figure he has done. For State ceremonials Mr. Begg always makes most careful studies of uniforms and dresses, so as to get all the buttons, orders, and other decorations absolutely correct.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* opens with an article on Royal Poets, by Mr. Robert Bell. Their rank, truth to tell, is more remarkable than their poetical talents. A great number of our Sovereigns have written—not poems, but “pomes.” Meek little Edward VI. even ventured to compose “a most elegant comedy, the title of which was ‘The Whore of Babylon’”! Queen Elizabeth’s poetry, judging

these old buildings; Haddon Hall, of Dorothy Vernon fame, in Derbyshire, which since the Conquest has been in the hands of only three families; Smithells, in Lancashire; and Cobham Hall, five miles west of Rochester, partly Tudor, partly Inigo Jones. It is a pleasant walk from Rochester, or may be reached from Gravesend *via* Shorne. On Friday both the house and the famous picture-gallery may be visited for one shilling. Queen Elizabeth once spent some time



Turton Tower
Lancashire.

By courtesy of the “English Illustrated Magazine.”

by the specimens quoted, is far from deserving Puttenham’s extravagant eulogy of it, though it is also far from being doggerel. Mary Stuart probably excelled her in poetical talent, as she did in beauty. James I. filled his vacant hours with poetical exercises, some at least of which were exceedingly bad. The three first Georges “hated boetry,” and it is not known that the fourth loved it. At any rate, of late our Sovereigns have had too much to do minding their realm to indulge in verse; and it is safe to say that unless they can in future do better than their predecessors on their throne, they will gain rather than lose in popularity by their abstinence.

Very charming illustrations accompany the article on “Old English Halls.” Among those selected are Turton Tower, in Lancashire (reproduced here by permission), Moreton Hall, in Cheshire, a county abounding in

in this hall, and Charles I. and Henrietta Maria, after their marriage at Canterbury, slept here on their rose-strewn way to London.

A Hopeless Act.

MR. W. H. BEVERIDGE writes in the *Economic Journal* on Labour Exchanges and the Unemployed. He says:—

The Unemployed Workmen Act has now been on trial for two winters. The attitude of nearly all those engaged in its administration may fairly be described as one of growing hopelessness. Those who see anything of what they are doing at all see that they are applying trumpery palliatives to a chronic disease.

Mr. Beveridge urges something entirely different—namely, de-casualisation, by unifying the demand and supply of labour through employment exchanges.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

THE April number again reveals the infinite variety of "the universe within"—the home. We are told of a startling collection of 1,988 teapots, no two alike, in a private dwelling, the study of which leads even the most careless reader to realise that there is much more in teapots than tea. We are made to realise vividly the enormous advantages of installing electricity as the household genic. Single women are told how to combine the blessings of an independent home with narrow means. The mysteries of intensifying and reducing photographs are laid bare with luminous illustrations. We are also initiated into the handicraft of bent iron or strip work. We learn afresh something of the world of thought that goes into the storing of winter clothes, the best methods of arranging flowers, and are shown the intimate relations of art and dress. The management of little gardens and of poultry, as well as of caged birds, is gone into, and we are given valuable hints as to the best way of distinguishing wool from cotton in dress materials. Wool is not readily flammable; cotton is almost explosively flammable. Discoveries continue to be a very important feature in the month's bill of fare, and over all there is a sprinkling of humour and fiction and serious moral advice, besides the illuminating pictures.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE issue of March 1st is notable for Mark Twain's autobiography first and foremost, and also for Mr. Tarr's summary description of earthquakes, both of which articles have been noticed elsewhere.

Mr. Goldwin Smith details the perils of the Republic. He enumerates the deluge of alien immigration, formidable industrial disturbance, militant unionism, millionairism, the decay of religious belief and hopes, the growing spirit of violence and contempt of law, the war spirit with flag-worship, the negro difficulty, the degeneration of the Senate, encroachment of the power of the President; worst of all, "the division of the nation into two organised factions waging for power and place a perpetual war of intrigue, vituperation and corruption." He concludes by remarking that the Republic has a large reserve of patriotism and wisdom.

Mr. F. J. Stimpson protests against the encroachment of the President's prerogative on the people's liberty, and hopes that the United States may continue to be a Government of law and not of men.

Mr. L. S. Rowe discusses the trade relations of the United States and South America, and urges that there should be a readjustment of tariff relations so as to secure for America the trade that Europe has too largely claimed.

The number for March 15th is distinguished by Mark Twain's account of his dinner with the Kaiser and Professor Brander Matthews' description of the dramatic public in the days of Queen Elizabeth—both noticed elsewhere. Mr. Benjamin Taylor warns Americans against regarding Glasgow as an unimpeach-

able instance of municipal trading. He paints the other side, and dwells especially on the dead failure of the municipal telephone. Lieut.-Col. Bullard describes the Cuban negro, his superstitions and his immorality. In contrast with the Southern States, the negroes in Cuba have all trades, careers, and professions open to them. There is in Cuba an equality between the races sought for in vain under the Stars and Stripes. Baron Kaneko argues that Japan and the United States are not rivals, but partners, in the development of Pacific trade. Japan supplies what the United States cannot, and *vice versa*. Japan supplies raw silk, tea, and artistic goods. The United States supply raw cotton, tobacco, flour, paper, petroleum, and industrial plants.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's Magazine opens with a coloured illustration of what the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, of New York, still under construction, will be like when it is finished. Judging from this and the other illustrations, it should certainly be a very stately and dignified edifice. Its length is to be 520 feet, almost exactly that of Canterbury Cathedral; and its style is predominantly early Gothic; while its area will be such as to entitle it to fourth place in point of size among the world's cathedrals. It seems to have taken a leaf out of the books of so many famous cathedrals that one cannot but wonder what the finished result will be. The article is rather technical for anyone not versed in architectural details.

FRENCH SOCIETY: AN AMERICAN VIEW.

Mr. Barrett Wendell, the first American lecturer at a French university, continues his Impressions of Contemporary France, dealing in this paper, rather a lengthy one, chiefly with French social usages and the French *bourgeoisie*. I quote what he has to say of the moral tone of French society:—

The more you see of French people as they live among themselves, in whatever station, the less your attention is called to such irregular, if interesting, social phenomena as foreign gossip had led you to expect. On the contrary, the more you see of the French, the more deeply you are impressed not only with the general regularity of their lives, but with the surprising fact that this general regularity seems to have a very strong hold on their affections. It can hardly be long, indeed, before you begin to wonder whether anyone can get near to the heart of them without sympathetic understanding of the intensity with which they cherish their domestic relations. This must be evident, I think, to anyone who has the privilege of seeing much of their family life.

This, of course, is very well known, but will bear repeating.

THE "OPEN DOOR" IN MANCHURIA.

Mr. Thomas Millard, writing on this subject, says that the "open door" in Manchuria seems to him the "crux" (horrible expression!) of the Far Eastern question. According to him it is the hollowest of hollow shams, to which combined pressure from the Powers should put an end. It may even in time, he suggests, lead to the dismemberment of China. America, of course, has lost half her Manchurian trade since the Manchurian door was, so to speak, "held open."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* of March 15 contains an article by Deputy F. Dubief on the new French Minister of Labour. The writer, who notes that New Zealand, the United States, England, and Belgium have preceded France in realising, under some form or other, the logical and necessary consequence of State intervention in the labour world, pleads that the various services connected with the condition of labour which are now dispersed among several other Ministers, should be added to the functions of the new Minister. After all, it is not so much a matter of creating a new force as it is a question of reuniting and concentrating the forces at present scattered in different offices.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE first March number of the *Revue de Paris* revives the question of the teaching of patriotism in the schools in France, and George Duruy defends the study of the wars in which France has been engaged as an important element in the teaching of French history. He laments the present movement for the omission of French military exploits, which he thinks has been organised by the Peace Party on the ground that the study of war develops in young minds a taste for violence, a respect for brute force. The history of France as it is now taught in primary schools tends, he says, to substitute for the love of country the vague cult of humanity. No one hates war more than he does, and no one approves more than he does the action of the "pacifists" in proclaiming that war is detestable, but he remains of opinion that history and patriotism cannot be taught without due study of the military glory of France in the past.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE agitation in favour of the State control of railways affords a writer in *Onze Eeuw* an opportunity for discussing the question of State exploitation of the means of communication. The management of the railway systems in Holland is admittedly not what it should be, but the writer thinks that in the event of the State taking over the present systems, the public would lose in some respects, as in the case of alternative routes. The State would not maintain the two routes to England, *via* the Hook and Flushing respectively, and the preference would be given to the Flushing route because the steamships belong to a Dutch company. Would that, he asks, be an advantage? Finally, would the State prove a better employer of labour than the private companies?

Vragen des Tijds is an interesting issue; of the three principal contributions, that on the mode of punishing wrongdoers is the most attractive. To send people to prison for any and every offence is not the best way of making them good citizens and improving the moral tone of the community. Statistics prove that the number of those convicted for the second, third and fourth times is increasing at a disquieting rate; that cases of insanity in the prisons are much more

numerous than they were; and that the criminal code is not in accordance with modern scientific teaching. In another article there is a trenchant criticism of growing militarism in the Netherlands. The Dutchman suffers enough already in the expenditure of time for compulsory service and in money for increased armament, but still the cry is for more on the part of a section of the people. And all the time the burden is making the country weaker.

Elsevier contains an article concerning a Whistler exhibition in Rotterdam, illustrated with reproductions of various paintings and etchings. The writer speaks admiringly of the British artist. There is also a contribution on pictures of another kind, namely, Dutch caricatures during the nineteenth century. Caricatures of Napoleon I. and of the Russian campaign are included.

In *De Gids*, J. H. Deibel writes exhaustively on "Is South Africa to be a Land for the Black or the White Race?" He shows how rapidly the natives are increasing in numbers, gives figures to demonstrate the preponderance of the blacks at the present time, and quotes the remark attributed to a Boer leader, that "in fifty years South Africa will be no place for the whites."

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

"THE Westminster Zoo" is certainly the most interesting article in *Pearson's* for April. It is wonderful how many animals have been pressed into the service of the caricaturist. Everyone knows how often "F. C. G." uses Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox. He has also used with great effect a cat (Lord Salisbury) not given here, however; an eagle and a dog (Chamberlain); a penguin (Lord Rosebery); the diplodocus' skeleton (Chamberlain and Balfour); an elephant (Chamberlain); a lion (Mr. Birrell); a camel (Mr. Morley, with Harcourt on his back); an eel and a butterfly (Mr. Balfour), and even the sea-serpent (Lord Rosebery). A cat has been also effectively used by Mr. Arthur Moreland (Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman), and he also presses a goat into his service (Duke of Devonshire). It must be admitted that in his use of animals F. C. G. is easily and incontestably first.

SOME INTERESTING COMPARISONS.

Of these comparisons certainly the most surprising is that of St. Paul's Cathedral and the Falls of Niagara. The Falls gush out from a height only equal to that of the gallery beneath the dome and just above the pillars—that is, they are less than half the full height of St. Paul's. Taking the world's highest building, we have the Eiffel Tower (985ft.), a New York sky-scraper (612ft.), Blackpool Tower (518ft.), Cologne Cathedral (515ft.), St. Paul's (404ft.), down to Cleopatra's Needle (69ft.) Australian gum-trees have been found growing to 480ft., much higher than St. Paul's. Yet we talk of a "giant oak," which surely refers more to circumference than to height. There are many other comparisons in the article, some rather profitless.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Nuova Antologia* publishes a well-thought-out article by A. Franklin-Martin—presumably an Englishman—on England's probable policy in regard to a possible reduction of armaments. The writer states that exaggerated hopes have been raised in Italy by "C.B.'s" declarations, first by what he said at the Interparliamentary Conference last July, and again by his recent article in the *Nation*. He further points out how cordial English relations are just now with all the European Powers, save only Germany, and how even in regard to Germany the situation has enormously improved, so that the moment would be highly propitious for a reduction in military expenditure. Nevertheless the author asserts that the policy of the Liberal Party is "neither disarmament, nor even a reduction of armaments, but merely a limitation, a standing-still in expenditure," and he proceeds to summarise very clearly what is actually being done to strengthen our army and navy. Mr. Franklin-Martin insists on the practical impossibility of ever discussing the reduction of armaments at the Hague Conference, and urges the wisdom of limiting discussion to the most effectual means of strengthening the Arbitration Court, and thus rendering the chances of war as remote as may be.

Emporium is full as ever of artistic material. An article, by Vittorio Pica, on Italy as seen by foreign engravers, is illustrated by exquisite reproductions of works by Whistler, Brangwyn, R. Goff, Edgar Chattrine, and others. A number of views in Morocco, an article on early Venetian miniature-painting, and the conclusion of the series on Roumanian art, ancient and modern, complete a very attractive number.

Dante students will be interested in a lengthy discussion, in the *Rassena Nazionale* (March 1st) on "The Brevity of Dante's Style," by P. Bellezza, who has the courage to combat various widely-accepted opinions concerning the great poet. S. Monti attempts to assign to G. Carducci his due place in Italian literature mid-way between those allotted to him respectively by his adulators and detractors. Continuing a series on "Symptoms of Religious Unrest," N. C. discusses Fr. Tyrrell's "Much-abused Letter" and his expulsion from the Society of Jesus in a sense wholly favourable to Fr. Tyrrell. G. Gorla writes sympathetically on women's suffrage, but warns the women of Italy that they have no chance of getting the vote for a very long time to come, and gives them the sensible advice to set about organising themselves meanwhile.

A copy has just reached us of *Leonardo*, a magazine of intellectual thought published in Florence. It appears to occupy a very critical attitude towards most movements of the day, but entertains a great admiration for Ruskin. The articles are good and varied, and include the translation of a lecture by Professor William James on "Human Energy," while others deal with Socialism, "Pragmatism," and the

moral teaching of the Chinese philosopher Chuang-Tse.

Fotografia Artistica (Turin) continues to maintain a high level of artistic excellence, and each number contains numerous photographic illustrations reproduced by various processes.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN the two current fortnightly issues of *Nuestro Tiempo* there are three articles which give proof of some social progress in Spain. One concerns the youthful offender, and advocates a more rational method of dealing with him. Reformatories are recommended and other propositions are made, which mean that Spain is invited to walk in the path already traversed by England and the more progressive countries. The next one treats of the duties of sick persons. They must consent to isolation when suffering from diseases that may be communicated to their fellows, they should not marry if they are stricken with tuberculosis and similar maladies, and they must, generally speaking, throw off their selfish considerations and permit themselves to be dealt with in such ways as the safety of their fellow-creatures renders necessary. The third contribution, "Freedom Taught by Free Teaching," urges more liberty; more freedom in religious and other instruction, more liberty all round. Those three subjects are not new in this country, but in Spain it is otherwise. The progressive tendency is becoming more manifest.

In *España Moderna* there is a contribution by Sr. Alix on the commercial policy of Spain. The writer traces the history of Free Trade, and arrives at the conclusion that it will not be suitable for Spain. Sr. Alix shows how little he knows about his subject when he says that even Great Britain is changing her mind about Free Trade.

Revista Contemporanea opens with an essay on political rights in the South American Republics, in which much information is given concerning the various Constitutions. We are told that they all respect the foreigner to a marked degree; this is interesting, for in certain other countries it often happens that the "foreigner" gets anything but justice.

The critical condition of the theatre in Spain is, according to another writer in the same review, due to what must be regarded as corrupt practices. Mediocre authors get their pieces accepted by "influence," to which word many meanings may be attributed, and the *claque* has to work for all it is worth. Deceptive advertisements are issued, free tickets are given to fill the theatre, and every effort is made to cajole the public into paying for admission and in persuading the disappointed audience that it does not know its own mind and ought to be greatly pleased with the fare provided for its delectation. As a result of these tricks to make money without giving value for it, the theatre in Spain is languishing alarmingly.



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A PEEP AHEAD. NAVAL WARFARE IN 1950—PERHAPS.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE AGE OF THE AIR-SHIP*: FACTS AND FANTASIES.

I.—FACTS.

THE aeroplane," said to me the German Foreign Minister as we sat talking in the Foreign Office of Berlin, "is the great unknown X of the future, of which we never lose sight for a moment." "The aeroplane," said Baron D. Aehrenthal, Minister-President of Austria-Hungary, "may revolutionise everything. Fleets, fortresses, frontiers—all the existing armaments of the world may be rendered obsolete by its coming. If you wish for peace, persuade every parliament to grant a subvention every year for the improvement of the aeroplane." "The problem of aerial navigation," said M. Franz Kossuth, Minister of Commerce of Hungary, "was solved when it was discovered how to generate great power by an engine of light weight. There are some details to be perfected, but the future of the aeroplane is assured." "Why should I spend £2,000,000," asked the King of Italy, "in building a huge ironclad which may be wrecked by aeroplanes before it leaves harbour?"

M. Santos Dumont had preceded me at Rome, and it was confidently declared by engineering experts that the air will be as full of aeroplanes in four or five years as the streets are to-day full of motor-cars. M. Philippe, President of the Italian Aeronautical Society, whom I met in the antechamber of Queen Margherita, spoke with the most absolute confidence of the coming conquest of the air. At the Hague Conference it will be proposed to forbid the use of air-ships as engines of war. A Bill was introduced into the Dutch Parliament this year forbidding air-ships to fly over Dutch territory and providing legal penalties for any aerial navigator who did not obey a summons to descend. Everywhere and always on my tour round Europe I heard of the coming conquest of the air. At long last the unfeathered biped is about to contest the empire of the air with the feathered tribes which have hitherto monopolised it.

The sporting offer of a London daily newspaper, of a large money prize for the first air-ship that flies from London to Manchester, has brought many competitors into the field. The American Government is reported to have bought the jealously-guarded secret of the Wright Brothers' air-ship, which is said to have sailed thirty-five miles in circles with and against the wind. Sir Hiram Maxim has not been heard much of these last months, but he is confident of ultimate success.

Already the new science is creating a literature and an industry. "Ballooning and Aeronautics" is the title of a shilling monthly illustrated record, the first number of which was issued in January by Guide and

Co., 45, Grafton Street, Tottenham Court Road. Its advertisements are even more significant than its literary contents. The Aero Club announces an exhibition of Model Flying Machines at the Royal Agricultural Hall from 6th to 13th April. The Aero Club Institute advertises for members at 10s. 6d. per annum. Various tailors advertise ballooning costumes. Aeronauts and balloon manufacturers advertise their places of business, promise to arrange balloon ascents for private parties, and announce that a special selection of aneroids, barographs, statuscopes, compasses, etc., are kept in stock. One firm announces that it built an air-ship which lifted seven tons. Another firm advertises "Caloret," which heats food without fire, and enables you to have your meals heated at a moment's notice. There are advertisements of all manner of strange instruments—meteorographs, hygrometers, anemometers, evaporimeters, actinometers, pluviometers, anemo-cinemographs. The following periodicals devoted to the pursuit are already in existence:—

L'Aerophile (14th year), 1 franc per month. 84, Faubourg St. Honoré, Paris.

L'Aero-Revue, 75 c. per month. 4, Quai Pécherie, Lyon.

L'Aéronautique (quarterly), 2 francs per annum. 14, Rue de Valenciennes, Paris.

L'Aéronautique (10th year), 2 francs 50 c. per annum. 58, Rue Jean Jacques Rousseau, Paris.

Bulletin de l'Aéro-Club (Swiss), 5 francs per annum (six numbers). Imprimerie Haller, Berne.

Conquête de l'Air, fortnightly.

Revue de l'Aviation, fortnightly.

Illustrierte Aeronautische Mittheilungen (German, French, and English), monthly (10th year), 13s. 7d. per annum. David Nutt, 57-59, Long Acre.

Wiener Luftschiffer Zeitung, monthly, 12 kronen per annum. 1, St. Annahof, Vienna.

This list is incomplete, but so far as it goes it affords a hint as to the attention now being bestowed upon the subject.

These are facts. Now for the fantasy. It is supplied by a German romancer, Rudolf Martin by name, who, after scaring Europe by a ruthless exposure of Russian finance, has this year amused himself by taking a still more adventurous flight into the realm of imagination. His book, "Berlin—Bagdad," is a grotesque romance of the future, very absurd no doubt, but one which will help to whet curiosity as to the possibilities of the air-ship.

II.—THE FANTASY OF RUDOLF MARTIN.

Here is an outline of this preposterous prophesy of things to come when men have achieved the conquest of the air.

GERMANY'S FUTURE LIES IN THE AIR.

On January 1st, 1910, the German General Admirals being assembled in Berlin to offer

* "Berlin—Bagdad. Das deutsche Weltreich im Zeitalter der Luftschiffahrt," 1910-1912 (The German Empire in the Age of Airships). By Rudolf Martin. Stuttgart and Leipzig. Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, 1907.

Year's greetings to their Sovereign, the Kaiser made them a sonorous speech on the transcendent importance of air-ships to the world in general and to the German Empire in particular. The invention of the steerable motor air-ship, he declares, is only comparable in importance to the discovery of gunpowder. Every German army corps in the future, he announces, is to have an air sailors' brigade attached to it. The Imperial Chancellor had been ordered to demand the sum of £500,000 to hasten the building of the German air-fleet. There must be 30,000 swift flying-machines for the transport of 30,000 infantry. Krupp is to fit out 1,000 flying-machines at once with artillery, and by means of the 400 transport air-ships (Zeppelins) already ordered it will be possible between the hours of twelve and three to transport from Germany 400,000 men into England. "Germany's future," concluded the Emperor, "lies in the air!" The history of the next twenty years is one long proof of his Majesty's sagacity and foresight.

THE FIRST GREAT AIR-BATTLES.

The year 1913 found Russia still muddling along in much the same way as in 1907. Continual revolutionary dropping, however, had worn away even the Russian governmental stone; and just when the tension between the Parliament and the people was at breaking point the Japanese found a pretext for a quarrel with Russia that they had been seeking since 1905, and the second Russo-Japanese war was declared (October, 1912). In March, 1913, after a murderous battle in the desert of Gobi the whole Russian army capitulated, the Japanese battle-air-ships, transport air-trains, and war-motors being altogether too much for them. Zeppelin motor-air-ships drew the trains, and in reality decided the Japanese victory. This catastrophe made even the Russian worm to turn. "Down with Tsarism!" is the universal cry. The Tsar and his family prepare to fly; but had it not been for the kindness of the commander of the German torpedo flotilla, then at Cronstadt, who sent two battle-air-ships to the rescue, they would never have got away at all. The battle-air-ships *Pomerania* and *Westphalia*, however, conveyed the Imperial family and all the Grand-Ducal families, with their suites, nearly 10,000 feet up into the air, and so to safety and oblivion.

SUWAROW, THE NAPOLEON OF THE AIR.

Russia at once declared herself a Republic. Next day she was split into two Governments; a fortnight later into twenty, *plus* ten independent States. Civil war raged, the scaffolds ran red with blood, and half the population was reduced to the verge of starvation. Things might have gone on thus indefinitely had not a new Napoleon Bonaparte, one Michael Suwarow, arisen, and induced Sacharow, the most thirsty of the Russian Tribunes, to provide him with a first-class air-fleet and put him in command of it. Suwarow-Napoleon decided to begin

his career of conquest by reconquering Central Asia for Russia. In April, 1913, at twelve (midnight), therefore, he left with the Russian air-fleet for Bokhara. At 5 a.m. the Emir was awakened by the noise of the first bomb from Suwarow's battle-ship. In an hour the conquest of Bokhara was complete. With the Emir's wealth Suwarow in a year built an air-fleet of 40 battle-ships, 200 flying-machines, and 12 transport air-trains. The first use to which these were put was to reconquer the Caucasus. Suwarow was fully alive to the immense possibilities opened up by aerial navigation. He introduced aerial transport and wireless telephony into the smallest villages and remotest mountain valleys. As for himself, he positively lived in his air-ship. His flying-machine, heavier than air, was the fastest in the world; and his aluminium motor-air-ship, a Zeppelin, lighter than air, was a flying palace.

250 MILES AN HOUR.

Suwarow was President of the world-famous Aero-Auto Club in Baku, whose air-races attracted crowds from all parts of the world. These races, being generally in the direction of China, suggested to Suwarow the conquest of that Empire. In 1914 and 1915 aeronautics made amazing progress. By 1915 motor-air-ships had attained a speed of 187½ to 250 miles an hour. From Suwarow's air-ship station in Khokand, to Peking, was not quite 2,200 miles—a nice little air-trip of ten hours. So it came about that the summer of 1915 saw Michael Suwarow with three battle-air-ships (one being a supplementary air-ship filled with benzoin and oil) and one Zeppelin air-train, hovering at 5,000 feet above the golden roofs of Peking. Leaning on the gilded aluminium bulwarks of his stately air-ship, he planned his conquest of the age-old Chinese Empire.

THE AIR-BATTLE-SHIP.

But this project had perforce to be postponed on account of the outbreak of the Russo-German war of 1916. In the six years since the Kaiser's stirring air-ship speech Germany had been steadily creating a superb aerial navy, till she was now the first aero-naval power in the world, France being the second.

The war with Russia came about in this wise. Germany's heart had long been wrung by the sorrows of the three Republics of Poland, Lithuania, and Ruthenia in their struggle with Russia. The subject had come up more than once in the British Parliament also, and Mr. Geoffrey Drage, the Prime Minister, had promised to intervene, if possible. Meanwhile Russia, knowing things could not continue as they were, piled battle-air-ship on battle-air-ship. One great advantage of such ships over the old-fashioned type was their extreme cheapness, a first-class Zeppelin air-cruiser in 1915 only costing £15,000, and being capable of carrying 600 men. On the 19th April, 1916, therefore, diplomatic relations ceased between Germany and Russia.

AIR-SHIPS V. INFANTRY.

Suwarow at the outbreak of hostilities was in Warsaw. He at once ordered five battle-ships up aloft, at varying heights. Presently he sent up his air-fleet to cruise about and make reconnaissances at 29,500 feet, for which of course they had to carry proper air-oxidising plant. The look-out air-ships from time to time announced that various German air-fleets were to be seen scurrying about in different directions. These fleets rained down torpedoes and bombs on the Russian infantry, slaughtering masses of them; while the Russian field-guns were powerless to harm a single German air-vessel, more especially as the German officers kept their ships well above the Russian fire-zone. Generally the German air-ships sailed at 6,500 to 9,000 feet above the ground, only descending to 4,500 feet when they found themselves directly above a Russian regiment on the march. Then they took up positions at some distance apart along the line of march, and poured down fearful discharges of bombs and torpedoes on the luckless soldiers beneath, destroying whole companies at a time. Even if a stray shot did reach one of the Zeppelins of 100,000 cubic metres gas-burden and make a hole in three or four gas-balloons, what did that matter? There were 150 of these gas-balloons, every one independent of all the others. Even a hole or two in the aluminium itself had no effect.

AIR-SHIPS' RAID ON BERLIN.

Meanwhile Suwarow was planning a bold enterprise. This was nothing more nor less than the bombardment of Berlin before sunrise the next morning. An air-fleet on the defensive, as he well knew, is "nonsense." Naval air-tactics are essentially offensive, and will ever remain so. Therefore, leaving young Kuropatkin in charge at Warsaw, Suwarow ordered all lights in or near the city to be put out at ten o'clock, and in the thick darkness twenty battle-air-ships went up every two minutes, besides three transport air-trains full of ammunition and benzoin. They went *via* Petersburg, so as to mislead any German air-fleets which might catch sight of them. The admiral's flag-ship (or what corresponded to it) was the *Tiflis*, an aluminium battle-air-ship of the latest pattern. Suwarow's sitting-room was nearly as large as the admiral's cabin on an old-fashioned sea battle-ship. Every window was defended by cannon, and the whole place bristled with torpedoes. All the air-ships communicated with one another by wireless telegraphy, which was absolutely necessary in order to dodge the enemy's air-cruisers. The giants of Suwarow's fleet were 9,843 feet long and 120,000 cubic metre gas-burden. The battle-front of the fleet was nearly four miles long, although there were only twenty air-ships.

THE AIR BATTLE ABOVE BERLIN.

Presently the sun rose. The *Tiflis*, with Suwarow on the bridge, finally reviewed the air-fleet before

beginning the attack on Berlin. There was no time to be lost, for far away the German air-fleet of one hundred and twenty-five ships was already sighted. Somehow or other they had got wind of Suwarow's movements. Just then a shrapnel shell nearly hit the *Tiflis*. Other air-ships telegraphed that their aluminium hulls were pierced; but no harm was done. Then suddenly a torpedo from the *Caucasus* hit the aluminium hull of a gigantic German battle-air-ship. There was a fearful explosion, and the proud air-ship sank rapidly. Meanwhile the Russians hailed shots on the German ships. Four German air-ships tried to rise, but sank riddled with shots, and those of their crews who had not their fall-lifebelts on were smashed to pieces. In a few moments almost all the one hundred and twenty-five German air-ships were struck with torpedoes. They could not rise, but as many as were able fled in all directions, about five going towards Berlin. The Russians pursued them, firing all the time.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF BERLIN.

Then, at a sign from Suwarow, fifty of the Russian ships assembled for the bombardment of Berlin. With lightning speed they distributed themselves over the city, the *Tiflis* with Suwarow taking up its post at 6,500 feet over the Imperial residence. Torpedoes and bombs rained down. Thousands soon lay dead or grievously wounded. The living meanwhile scuttled in every direction. The great Alexander Barracks was destroyed by torpedoes, and its inmates annihilated. The railway stations were reduced to heaps of ruins. Nearly all the military trains were cannonaded. In fact, nothing of Berlin would have been left at the end of half an hour had not two great columns of air-ships come rushing up. Up shot the Russian ships; but it was too late. A German shrapnel struck the *Tiflis*, and she sank rapidly. Suwarow, however, jumped out, having his fall-lifebelt on. The little battle-ship *Tibet* threw him a rope, which, when he had nearly reached the earth, he managed to catch. A strong pull, and he was on board her. But she, too, was badly hit, and was sinking fast. The *Volga*, a giant of the air, was telephoned to (wirelessly), and took him on board by a spring-bridge. Then, pop! she is away 16,500 feet up in the clouds, going at such a pace that none of the German ships can possibly come up with her. A few hours afterwards she has landed Suwarow in the Pamir Mountains, and before the sun has risen next morning over the Himalayas all the other air-ships of the line are safely at home in the Pamirs also.

THE GERMAN EMPIRE IN 1930.

Suwarow retires to his wonderful air-ship station in the inaccessible fastnesses of the Pamirs, and there plans future conquests, but for the present lies very low and says nothing. He has married a daughter of the Emir of Bokhara, and the two take many agreeable little jaunts together in a private air-ship-de-luxe. Communication with the outer world is kept up by

wireless telegraphy and telephony; and air-ships come every day from Central Asia and India with all sorts of provisions. Suwarow is immensely busy. Not only is he perfecting air-ships, but his aerial fortifications are slowly overcoming the protection afforded in the past to British India by the Himalayan chain. He also has his eye constantly on China as well as on India.

The German Emperor, duly victorious, concludes the Peace of Warsaw (May 10th, 1916). A Pan-German Empire becomes daily more desirable; and shortly after the declaration of Peace the draft of an Austro-German Commonwealth is published. Petersburg, Warsaw, and Kieff soon beg for its protection. Two days before the signing of the treaty of Peace, the Kaiser had agreed in the name of this Commonwealth to take the Sultan, the whole Balkan Peninsula, and Greece under his protection. A huge Imperial Parliament—the Staatentag—displaces the former humble Reichstag. It is amazing with what wisdom this vast Empire is governed. The whole Commonwealth, from Hamburg to Bussorah on the Persian Gulf, is united in a vast Customs Union. Air-ships and flying-machines had long made mock of customs and tariffs by facilitating the smuggling in vast quantities of all manner of articles, both luxuries and necessities. Air cargo-ships could already carry up to a hundred tons. In remote districts of the Turkish Empire the Albanians and Bedouins had long been selling everything direct to tramp air-ships, which smuggled the goods into the different countries; so that the taking off of customs duties was rather a necessity than a virtue. Innumerable benefits flowed from the formation of the Austro-German Commonwealth upon all the lands included under its beneficent sway.

4,000,000 AIR-SAILORS.

In 1930 the German Empire reached from Berlin to Bagdad, and beyond. In the fourteen years after the Peace of Warsaw civilisation in the German Empire had advanced more than in the preceding 1,400 years. Nowhere were the changes more amazing than in Mesopotamia, where truly the desert was blossoming like the rose. Here, as elsewhere in this polyglot Empire, were to be found thousands of German teachers. It was quite easy to keep up the vast supply of them, as they were only a few hours by air-ship from home, and as every year they and their families were conveyed home free by a stately airliner for a two-months' holiday. Tolerance was the guiding principle of the Commonwealth. German, though taught, did not stamp out the other languages. In December, 1930, the Commonwealth numbered 215,000,000 souls. There were three standing armies—land, marine, and air—of 17,000,000 men, the most important of which was the 4,000,000 trained air-sailors. Moreover, the young German idea was diligently educated in the importance of the air-ship, and almost every boy wanted to be in the air-sailors' divi-

sion of his regiment. Suwarow since 1917 had been Tsar of Russia, which, in spite of losses, was still one of the greatest world-Powers. Finland had joined hands with Sweden. The Peace of Tomsk (1916) gave to Japan all Siberia east of the Yenesei, which kept that Power quiet. France meanwhile seemed to be looking on; Italy, lost in amazement; and the British lion either lashing his tail or inarticulate with rage.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC IN TEN HOURS.

Wireless telephony and aerial navigation have made the United States and the pan-German Commonwealth much better acquainted with each other. Although the number of Hamburg-American liners is much greater than before, and they have not stood still in the matter of improvements, yet most travellers now cross the Atlantic by air-ship. There are, however, still a certain number of conservative old fogies who prefer some other method of locomotion to flying along up aloft at 250 miles an hour. The time of an air-journey varies, but between Bremen and New York is generally from ten to twenty hours. The best liner takes five days. With increased speed, liner collisions had become more frequent, and the rarity of these accidents on air-ships is a great argument in their favour. In 1930 the air-ships-de-luxe of the Hamburg-American line have reached 180,000 cubic-metre gas-burden, with 300 separate gas balloons and eight to twelve motors. They can carry more than 1,000 passengers. The great aluminium air-ships can not only fly but also float, the reason for this being that they may be able to assist sea-vessels in distress, if need be. Moreover, should any air-ship itself be in distress, it can at once summon another to its aid by wireless telephony. With all its comfort, a first-class air-ship-de-luxe carrying 1,000 passengers costs only £250,000—a fourth of the price of a fast liner. By air-ship, doing it in ten to twenty hours, the passage to America costs, first class, food and all included, only £10 per person.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Moreover, air-ship voyages across the ocean are extraordinarily healthful. Most air-ships-de-luxe of the Hamburg-American line would, for 10 per cent. of the passage money extra, sail by the upper air (9,843 to 16,400 feet). Some ships would even go much higher, for very soon after the coming of steerable air-ships it had been discovered that a stay of from twelve to twenty hours at a height of 19,000 to 20,000 feet was a certain cure for tuberculosis. Those threatened with consumption are therefore sent to spend several days or weeks in an air-ship cruising about at between 16,000 and 18,000 feet above the ocean.

BERLIN TO BAGDAD BY AIR-SHIP.

Nothing gives a better notion of the wisdom and beneficence of German Imperial Government and the changes which have been brought about by the coming of the air-ship than a journey taken in 1930

on the air-ship-de-luxe, *Mecca*, by a party of Germans, Americans, and Englishmen. She left Berlin at 10 a.m. for Bussorah, on the Persian Gulf, *via* Bagdad. She was one of the most elegant air-ships of the Hamburg-American line, so luxuriously fitted up that she could only carry eighty passengers, so that travelling by her was, of course, remarkably dear, three times as dear as by ordinary air-ship. From Berlin to Bagdad by the *Mecca* cost £15; on an ordinary air-ship it cost £5 first-class and £2 10s. second-class. The distance of over 2,000 miles was covered in eleven hours. By electric railway it could not be done in less than twenty-one hours, and cost £20.

NEWS BY WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

On board the *Mecca* half the travellers were Americans, and the rest mostly German officers, who, being with their families, had not gone by the troop-air-ship. Five or six times an hour the latest Berlin Stock Exchange news comes by wireless telephony. At luncheon-time by the same means the most interesting items are communicated from the Berlin and Viennese midday papers. The wireless telephone prints everything clearly on paper in the air-ship, like the old-fashioned telegraph used to do. A rumour arrives that German women are to be allowed to sit in the *Staatentag*. They already have the vote, which, by the way, has been very bad for the Social Democrats. The German officers think the Chancellor can hardly be foolish enough to allow them in the *Staatentag*. Meanwhile the air-ship speeds on over the Black Sea. Down below there are whole groups of flying-machines, at about 3,200 feet above the sea, going towards Constantinople. Being telephoned to, the fliers reply in English that they are having a jaunt from Egypt to the Crimea *via* Constantinople and back again. The *Mecca* descends to talk to them, and they prove to be Americans, many of the machines having only one young girl on board. An American on the *Mecca*, one Mr. White, the Standard Oil Company director, relates how his two daughters travelling with him, aged eighteen and twenty, had together already driven a flying-machine from New York to San Francisco, and how every day they did little runs like that from the Crimea to Constantinople and back.

PICNICKING AT THE NORTH POLE.

His wife, he says, was the first woman to set foot on the North Pole, fifteen years ago. At that time the newspapers still recorded every visit to the North Pole. This, of course, was no longer possible, as in summer hundreds of persons, especially Americans, visited it every day in air-ships and flying-machines. Mr. White's daughters had had two picnics there already, and the last time had also visited the Magnetic Pole, the way to which the captain of the air-ship remembered, having been there once before, a fortunate circumstance, since the compass was useless, doing nothing but whirl round and round. In American sporting circles, according to the Miss

Whites, it was only a visit to the South Pole which was now thought anything of, and then only because its great distance from New York made it rather inaccessible. Mrs. White had only been there once, and thought it a delightful place. The following year the members of the New York Sport Club meant to build a comfortable club-house at the North Pole, and to celebrate its opening they proposed great air-ship races between the North and the South Poles. The competitors were only to stop on the way ten times, at places agreed upon beforehand. It was becoming highly necessary to have a proper club-house and restaurant at the North Pole, because of the crowd of picnickers, who never swept or tidied up at all, so that the place was becoming nothing but a heap of empty champagne bottles.

THE PARADISE OF MESOPOTAMIA.

During the journey the Americans have time to gaze with admiration on the wonderfully fertile and verdant plains of Asia Minor, now one vast garden of cotton plantations and other crops. Irrigation works are everywhere. Mesopotamia, under German rule, has become a paradise. And Babylon is another! "Is not this great Babylon?" has now quite another meaning. The two provinces together have 12,000,000 inhabitants. As for the Sultan, instead of being an impecunious monarch, about whom everyone delighted to say rude things, he has become the richest sovereign in the world, enjoying the utmost consideration. The day after the arrival of the party in Bagdad they charter a number of excellent flying-machines (which, by all but nervous old ladies and gentlemen, are much preferred to staid gas-borne air-ships), and go off to see the beauty of the land. Bagdad, from a distance, positively bristles with public and private air-ship landing-stages. Never before had even the Americans seen such a number and variety of air-vessels. Many of these lay from 3,200 to about 12,000 feet above the town, for in summer many persons slept up aloft in their air-ships. Many others slipped over to the Taurus Mountains to sleep, or spend a few hours daily. In the height of summer the whole population lived in the high mountains.

BERLIN IN 1930.

Berlin, the capital of this great empire, has in 1930 a population of six millions. In Berlin in 1930 there were more air-vessels than in 1907 there were motor-cars. Flying-machines and air-ships are subjected to strict regulations. Drivers of them must pass an examination, and tens of thousands had done so. Within the city radius it is strictly forbidden to sail over the houses in flying-machines, and even air-ships must keep a proper distance. The air-police preserve order in the air, and are a terror to aerial evil-doers, whom they spy out from incredible distances. It is useless for the transgressor to dash up into higher regions; he will only find there more air-police ready

to pounce upon him. In all directions there are roads free from houses, which are, of course, flying-ship-tracks. Numbers of the Berlin citizens live in Thuringia and the Hartz Mountains, and spend Saturday to Monday on top of the Jungfrau.

Season-tickets by air-ships cost only a third of what the railway tickets had cost. Heligoland has become so favourite a Saturday-to-Monday and picnic resort that it is absolutely invisible for the air-ships, and you have to wait an hour to an hour and a-half before being able to land.

In Berlin it must be nearly pitch-dark because of the crowds of flying-machines, air-trains, commercial and other air-ships. Four colossal towers in the four directions of the compass stand outside Berlin. They are police and military observation posts, from which day and night photographs are constantly taken of the heavens, so that the approach of all air-ships to Berlin is at once known, for air-pirates have sometimes been rather a nuisance, even descending on villas in the dead of night and stealing the air-ships. In the German Commonwealth 10,000 air-ships were launched in 1930.

HANGING-GARDENS.

In 1907 Berlin still bristled with telegraph wires, and even the railway lines were cumbered up with them. In 1930 these have vanished. Every house has two poles for wireless telephony. Express letters and parcels go by express air-ships. The London morning papers arrive by the second post. On Sunday afternoon, instead of every railway and tram being packed to suffocation, the Berliners go comfortably about in their air-ships. They take great delight also in their four hanging-gardens, on pontoons built of steel and aluminium, suspended from 3,000 to 6,000 feet above the city. Each garden has a motor-track, cycle-tracks, tennis-courts, and little look-out towers. In winter they are turned into skating-rinks, and are even used for ski-ing. In the suburbs curious tower-like excrescences may be observed on the roofs of the villas. These are the dwelling-places of the flying-machines. Bank managers, artists, and deputies can fly straight from their own roofs into the country. In the grounds of many villas may be found, instead of stables, a lofty erection in which to house the aluminium air-ship. All the hospitals also have specially fitted-up air-ships.

A GERMAN ULTIMATUM.

Holland and Antwerp, feeling rather lonely, have asked to be gathered to the all-embracing arms of Germania. Switzerland, up to the present outside the German Empire, is important, because the Alps form the only possible aerial jumping-off place for Morocco. Great deliberations take place accordingly at Berlin, the result of which is that France is offered the remains of Belgium, and England the Congo, in return for which they are to declare their approval of the incorporation of Holland, her colonies, and

Flemish Belgium, and also of Switzerland as an independent State like Turkey, in the German Commonwealth. Morocco and Persia are to be taken over and administered by Germany for the benefit of the world. The British Ambassador, however, cannot agree to the German Chancellor's proposals, especially as regards Switzerland and Persia. Thereupon the German Ambassador replies that if Germany cannot do what she has made up her mind to do with Great Britain's approval, she will do it without. Mobilisation of the German air-fleet will begin at once. The German air-navy is superior to the British and French combined. The Kaiser's transport-air-ships can land 2,000,000 soldiers in England within three hours. They can keep their air-ships for the upper air strata only, and tackle the British aerial-fighting forces in the lower strata with their 4,000,000 flying-machines, each of which is so heavily armoured that one shot will sink a British battle-ship of the *Prince of Wales* type (a great advance on the old-fashioned *Dreadnought*). Moreover Suwarow, Tsar of Russia, it is pointed out, will profit by the occasion to fetch 2,000,000 Russians from the Pamirs in forty-eight hours and conquer India. After the war with Britain, Germany will, with regret, be forced to let Russia keep India. She herself will be content with Egypt, South Africa, and British East Africa. Japan can have all of China that she can get; and the United States shall have Canada if they like. Will the British Ambassador let the German Ambassador have an answer by one o'clock?

THE CONQUEST OF INDIA.

The British Ambassador took his leave at 10 a.m. By 11.30 the reply of the British Government was received, accepting the Congo State, and agreeing to all the annexations which Germany proposed. At the same time Great Britain humbly enquired how far a mutual understanding was possible between herself and Germany as to their respective interests. Germany, therefore, gets Switzerland, which soon has the good sense to appreciate the Fatherland at its true worth. Air-ships and flying-machines now sprint through the air from the Jungfrau and the other high Swiss peaks into Morocco, where torpedoes and bombs speedily instil wholesome awe and order into the Moors. Suwarow, with 400,000 transport-air-ships and 800,000 flying-machines, sails off from the Pamirs on a glorious conquering expedition to India, and by eight o'clock next morning is proclaimed Emperor of India in Calcutta. The English make but the feeblest resistance, and apply to Germany for her intervention to save India. They have already applied to the Mikado, who replies that to his great sorrow he was just then too busy to be able to help John Bull. (N.B.—He has been told by Germany that she will respect his Chinese conquests, so that he is now in China conquering away for dear life.) Germany at first politely excuses herself also, but offers, should the British nation consent to hand over her British South African

possessions from the Cape almost to Cairo, to reinstate British rule in India, as before. The consent of Parliament to Germany's proposal on these generous conditions being easily obtained, the two nations proceed to draw up a convention respecting their mutual interests.

III.—WHAT IT ALL COMES TO.

The fantastic imagination of Mr. Martin is not very helpful to a consideration of the real question at issue. That the air-ship is coming, and will come to stay, may be taken for granted. But will it abolish war? Will it not merely add to human quarrels a new horror by making another element the scene of conflict? The question is one which will have to be debated at the Hague.

The possibility of using the air as a base of attack was gravely considered by the Hague Conference in 1899. The Russian Government proposed that the Powers should forbid the dropping of projectiles and explosives from balloons. It was argued that the different methods at present in use for injuring an enemy were quite sufficient, and that in the interest of humanity the extension of the area of warlike operations from the land and the sea to the air ought to be laid under the interdict of civilisation. After a good deal of discussion, it was decided to agree upon the following declaration :—

The contracting Powers agree to prohibit, for a term of five years, the launching of projectiles and explosives from balloons or by other new methods of a similar nature.

It was at first proposed that the interdict should be perpetual, but Great Britain, France, and Roumania insisted upon limiting it to a term of five years. Ultimately, on the suggestion of the United States, the limited interdict was accepted for the sake of securing unanimity. The result is that as the five years expired in 1904 there is at present no interdict on aerial warfare.

The Dutch general who drew up the report of the sub-commission on the subject drew a harrowing picture of a balloon dropping infernal engines charged with asphyxiating or soporific gases in the midst of troops on the field of battle. Such proceedings, he declared, passed the limits of legitimate warfare. "It was a kind of perfidy," he exclaimed. "Let us

be chivalrous even in the way in which we make war." The decision ultimately arrived at, according to Captain Crozier, was taken "for humanitarian reasons alone." But he proceeds somewhat illogically to add that it was founded upon the opinion that "balloons as they now exist form such an uncertain means of injury that they cannot be used with any accuracy," and that "the limitation of the interdict to five years preserves liberty of action under changed circumstances which may be produced by the progress of invention"!

It is tolerably certain that it will be proposed to renew the interdict. Unanimity will be difficult to obtain, and the interdict will be still more difficult to enforce.

One thing is certain. Whatever may be the direct effect of the aeroplane on existing armaments, they will dry up one of the great sources of revenue by which existing armaments are maintained. There is not a single modern State which does not derive a great part of its revenue from Customs duties which are levied at its frontiers. But whatever else the aeroplane may do or may fail to do, one thing is certain, it will wipe out frontiers. To prevent smuggling at present entails an enormous expense on every nation. To prevent smuggling after the advent of the aeroplane will be impossible. We raise nearly thirteen millions every year by duties on tobacco and nearly half as much on spirits and other commodities of comparatively small weight and bulk. Other nations, whose tariffs cover almost every commodity used by man, would be in a still more evil case. Nor can any extension of the coastguard service prevent the introduction of goods unsupervised by the Customs.

Of course, goods of immense weight and bulk will remain the prey of the tariff-maker. But light goods, valuable goods, will come by air-ship. There is not a treasury in Europe which will not be brought to the door of bankruptcy at the very time when, if war is to continue, the need for an enormous new expenditure on the aeroplane fleet will become imperative.

Hence I am disposed to regard the aeroplane as the probable instrument of one of the most beneficent of all revolutions—the Abolition of War.

The Review's Bookshop.

April 1st, 1907.

THE spring publishing season has opened well, and I am able to select from the shelves of the Bookshop a more than usually interesting parcel of books for a month's reading. The more serious books that should at least be glanced at, if you would keep abreast of the times, include the following dozen volumes. Most of them deserve careful perusal instead of the hurried scamper that too frequently takes the place of reading in these busy days : -

From Workhouse to Westminster. George Haw.
Mark Twain on Christian Science. (See Character Sketch.)
The New Theology. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
The Substance of Faith. Sir Oliver Lodge.
From Naboth's Vineyard. General Butler.
Life and Labour in India. Yusuf Ali.
The Truce in the East. B. L. P. Weale.
The Whirlpool of Europe. A. R. and Ethel Colquhoun.
Italy of the Italians. Helen Zimmern.
Life of Lord Chesterfield. W. H. Craig.
Beside Still Waters. A. C. Benson.
Carlyle and the London Library.

* It is a fact of some significance that two of the most popular of the above books deal with questions of theology. Both Mr. Campbell's and Sir Oliver Lodge's books have been in great demand, and have already run through several editions.

FROM WORKHOUSE TO WESTMINSTER.

The most interesting and entertaining biography of the month has been Mr. George Haw's life-story of Will Crooks, labour member of Parliament for Woolwich. It is an intensely human narrative, enlivened with an abundance of witty retorts and humorous stories. Mr. Crooks has won his way to the front rank of public life by his sterling qualities, his practical common sense, and his gift of native humour. He was born in a one-room tenement, he knew what starvation and the workhouse were like as a child, he grew up to manhood on the threshold of the casual ward, and he experienced all the harrowing vicissitudes of fortune that fall to the lot of the poor. He has tramped many a long day in a vain and heart-breaking search for work. He was born one of the people, and it is his boast that he has not risen from the ranks, but by deliberate choice has remained a poor man in the service of the poor. The story of his early struggles is largely told in his own words, as recorded by Mr. Haw. A genial humour plays over the whole narrative, a welcome relief to the harsher aspects of the story. The ready and kindly sympathy of the man is made apparent in a score of humorous incidents and anecdotes which will provide the reader with much hearty laughter. Yet they will leave on his mind a deeper and more lasting impression than pages of solemn exposition. Take as an instance the witty retort by which he silenced the objections raised to giving the L.C.C. park attendants a living wage. He was complaining that one of them received no more

than 13s. a week. "The man's not worth more," shouted a member; "he's got a wooden leg." "Yes, but he's not got a wooden stomach," was Mr. Crooks' prompt reply. This biography of the most typical of English labour representatives will, I hope, shortly appear in a cheap edition, so that men of Mr. Crooks' own class may have the opportunity of buying it. (Cassell. 306 pp. 6s.)

THE LATEST "NEW THEOLOGY."

In theology two books have appeared during the month which are in some respects closely allied and in others present a striking contrast. The popularity of Rev. R. J. Campbell and the tremendous advertisement he has received through recent controversy have already caused a great rush on his *New Theology* (Chapman and Hall. 264 pp. 6s.). It would be unfair to the writer to treat his work as a serious theological treatise. It is rather a conversational popularisation of a great variety of conclusions which Mr. Campbell has swept together from a wide course of miscellaneous reading, and endeavoured to fit into the categories of a popular Hegelianism or a modified Monism. The style throughout is marked with an air of aggressive certitude that makes one repeat the wish of an old critic that he might be as sure of anything as the author is of everything. So the writer is betrayed at times into what devout readers of the old school can only regard as flippancy. He tells us, for example, that Milton himself did not believe in "man's first disobedience and the fruit of that forbidden tree." He airily dismisses Paul's gospel of justification by faith as "an unbelievable proposition." He even forgets himself so far as to speak of the author of the Fourth Gospel as "an exceedingly able writer." As to the substance of his new theology, Mr. Campbell explains that he means by that phrase "a re-statement of the essential truth of the Christian religion in terms of the modern mind," or a re-articulation of its fundamentals in terms of the immanence of God. Religion he defines as the soul reaching forth to the great, mysterious whole of things. "Everyone believes in God if he believes in his own existence." "The whole cosmic process is one long incarnation and uprising of the being of God, from itself to itself." Mr. Campbell frankly confesses that "in strict logic he can find no place for the freedom of the will." Evil is the negative of good; sin is the opposite of love, therefore selfishness. There is no Fall, only the coming of a finite creation into being, and a gradual and unmistakable rise. Just as Mr. Campbell can find no logical place for freedom of the will, he has "no category for" Jesus. Any human being who lives a life of perfect love is divine; so Jesus is divine. He makes the following distinction: Unitarians declared Jesus was man, and not God; Trinitarians, that he was God and man; the oldest Christian thought and

the New Theology agree in regarding Him as God *in* man. "The Eternal Christ" is "the God who is eternally man," the ideal which was revealed in Jesus. Mr. Campbell repudiates the Virgin birth of Jesus as a hindrance to spiritual religion. And so on. The book will probably clear away some traditional errors that still linger in the minds of the ignorant. It may serve to rouse in multitudes of uninstructed minds the enthusiasm with which the youthful students of philosophy suppose he has found in the system of Hegel an entire explanation of the rationality of the universe. But a serious basis for the ethical and religious life of to-day will have to cut deeper into the rock of reality.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S CATECHISM.

For reverence, dignity, and a faith that has faced the deep tragedies of human experience one turns to Sir Oliver Lodge's *Substance of Faith Allied with Science* (Methuen. 136 pp. 2s. 6d.). All that is positive, and a great deal more, in Mr. Campbell's book is put by the Principal of Birmingham University in a form that is neither truculent nor irritating, but throughout imbued with the reverent humility of the true scientific explorer. Though there is so much akin between the two writers, the most devoted adherent of traditional authority, whether Catholic or Protestant, could read Sir Oliver's book with edification, while Mr. Campbell's would perpetually grate and repel. Sir Oliver puts his teaching in the form of a catechism, with notes attached, which begins with the Ascent of Man and ends with the Lord's Prayer and the Kingdom of Heaven. His leaning towards Monism is not obtruded. His emphasis on will and character is unqualified. His definition of sin is that it is the deliberate and wilful act of the free agent who sees the better and chooses the worse. His creed may be given:—

I believe in one Infinite and Eternal Being, a guiding and loving Father, in whom all things consist.

I believe that the Divine Nature is specially revealed to man through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lived and taught and suffered in Palestine 1900 years ago, and has since been worshipped by the Christian Church as the immortal Son of God, the Saviour of the world.

I believe that the Holy Spirit is ever ready to help us along the Way towards Goodness and Truth; that prayer is a means of communication between man and God; and that it is our privilege through faithful service to enter into the Life Eternal, the Communion of Saints, and the Peace of God.

SOUTH AFRICA AFTER THE WAR.

From Naboth's Vineyard (Chapman. 5s. net) is the appropriate title of a collection of letters written from South Africa by the statesman and soldier who in vain endeavoured to save Ahab Chamberlain and Jezebel Milner from their felonious conspiracy to possess themselves of the inheritance of Naboth. General Butler is a brilliant writer, and he has the seeing eye which is seldom absent from a sympathising heart. It would be well if every elector who voted for the "Candidates of Cain" at the Khaki Election could be made to read the description which

General Butler gives of the seat of war as he found it after the war. His advice is that we should stop the meddling of Downing Street in the affairs of South Africa, and should pay our just debts and officers' notes, that the capital should be shifted from Johannesburg to Cape Town, and responsible government established with a full, free, just, and equitable franchise system. He thinks £100,000,000 might be properly written off the over-capitalised value of mining shares. The country will look up if it is left to itself, and Whites, Boers, and Blacks are left to arrive at a *modus vivendi* without the intervention of the Bounder, who, as General Butler truly says, has been the curse of the country, and will continue to plague it until he has been beneficently exterminated by the malarial mosquito who conveys the contagion of "black water" from the blacks to the white man.

A CHARMING SKETCH OF INDIAN LIFE.

I must heartily congratulate Mr. Yusuf-Ali upon his brilliant achievement in describing the various aspects of Indian life so as to compel the absorbed attention of the English reader. Mr. Ali is a Bombay Mahomedan whose mastery of the English language any Englishman might envy. He is also a member of the Indian Civil Service, and has studied at an English university with distinction. These are admirable qualifications, for they enable Mr. Ali to look at his subject from a dual standpoint—that of the native born and of the English official class. In addition, Mr. Ali is the master of a charming literary style which makes it a pleasure to read his pages. I have read few more delightful chapters than those in which he describes life in a typical Indian village and a larger Indian town. This picture of Indian life is sketched in bold outlines, so that the mind is not clogged with detail nor the memory burdened with unnecessary facts. Chapters are devoted to descriptions of the life of the leisured classes, of women, and of students, while others deal with industrial and economic problems, public health administration, and municipal life. Behind the printed page the reader is conscious of the thinking mind gifted with the capacity of making broad generalisations and pointing out the main social tendencies of present-day Indian life. The number of writers who can interpret Indian life and thought into language that is intelligible to English readers is so few that I hope *Life and Labour in India* (Murray. 360 pp. 12s. net) may soon be followed by other volumes bearing the name of Mr. A. Yusuf-Ali on the title-page.

THE TRUCE IN THE FAR EAST.

It is a truce, not a peace, that exists in the Far East, Mr. Putnam Weale warns us in his latest contribution to a right understanding of the problem of the East—*The Truce in the East and Its Aftermath* (Macmillan. 647 pp. 12s. 6d. net). Those who regard the question as settled by the late war, he declares, are destined to experience a rude awakening

The Manchurian question is just as acute as ever it was, the position in Korea is highly unsatisfactory, and in China new difficulties have arisen. Mr. Putnam Weale is a courageous and independent observer, and he speaks out his mind bluntly about many things, among them the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Russia, he says, is still an unbeaten Power, and he dispels some popular misconceptions on that point. Japan, so far from having driven her out of Manchuria at the bayonet's point, which was her advertised intention, has left her in secure possession of considerably more than three-quarters of the country, and has caused her to turn Vladivostock into the most powerful fortress in the world. If it were not for the alliance with Great Britain, which expires in nine years, Russia would be in a far better position than she has ever been before to wage war in the Far East. The one thing that would turn the present truce into a real peace would be the development of China with extraordinary rapidity into a sane modern state. He gives many interesting particulars of China's awakening and progress. Mr. Weale's periodical surveys of the changing position in the Far East are among the most valuable contributions to the true comprehension of one of the greatest of the world-problems of modern times. They deserve to be carefully read and studied by everyone whose range of interest is not confined to affairs of the parish pump.

THE WHIRLPOOL OF EUROPE.

The Austrian Empire, with its congeries of nationalities, its babel of tongues, and its conflicting interests and ambitions, is a problem that for complexity rivals that of the Far East. Mr. Colquhoun, in a book which he calls *The Whirlpool of Europe* (15s. net), endeavours to guide us through this European labyrinth. No other book—at least in the English language—deals with the subject in the same comprehensive

fashion. It will enable the reader who masters its contents to disentangle many of the questions that distract the empire of the Hapsburgs. As long as the Emperor Francis Joseph lives their immediate importance is national; when he disappears they will become of international concern. Unless the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, on whose shoulders the burden will fall, develops unsuspected qualities of statesmanship the outlook is of the blackest. Mr. Colquhoun admits that at present there is small indication that he will prove equal to the task of weathering the tempest. My readers will find this a useful volume to have

handy on their shelves for ready reference when this long threatened storm breaks over Central Europe.

ITALY OF THE ITALIANS.

Miss Helen Zimmern has written a book on Italy that is a model of its kind. She has succeeded in clothing the dry bones of such information as may be found in reference and guide books with a connected narrative that transforms what is too frequently a laborious drudgery into a real pleasure. If you wish to obtain a general idea of the life and thought of modern Italy, of the aims and ambitions that fill the minds of her people, if you desire to make the acquaintance of her poets, writers, painters, and inventors, and to understand their influence

on the thought of the nation, read Miss Zimmern's book. It will give you in a few pages a better idea of modern Italy and the Italians than if you spent much time and labour over more pretentious works. Ignorance of foreign nations and their ways is one of our besetting national sins, for which there would be still less excuse than there has been in the past if we were able to obtain more volumes modelled on the plan of *Italy of the Italians* (Pitman. 291 pp. 6s. net). I reproduce, by the kind permission of the painter, Signor Corcos, one of the excellent photographs with which the volume is illustrated.



Giosué Carducci: "The Poet of History."

From the portrait by Corcos.

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S PUBLIC SERVICES.

As a rule we think of Lord Chesterfield as the writer of certain incomparable letters to a son who was far from incomparable. We do not think of him as a valuable public servant and far-sighted politician, not of the very first rank, it is true, but still incorruptible in an age of notorious corruptibility. It is to enable us to realise that to Lord Chesterfield we owe much more than his Letters that Mr. W. H. Craig has written a Life of him, which, though containing rather too many repetitions, is yet, as a whole, well written, and certainly one of last month's best biographies. The first part of the book is devoted to an account of the ancient Stanhope or Chesterfield family, the middle part deals with Lord Chesterfield's life as British Ambassador at the Hague—then a more important post than now; his long contest with Walpole; his viceroyalty of Ireland, when for eight months he succeeded in the apparently impossible task of making Ireland contented with British rule; his Secretaryship of State for Foreign Affairs; and, after his retirement from public life at fifty-seven, his reform of the Calendar, in the drafting of the Bill for which he was the leading spirit, though, says Mr. Craig, his name is seldom associated with the measure. The last chapters, dealing sympathetically with his exceedingly infirm yet exceedingly active old age, are the most humanly interesting, but they traverse better known ground (Lanc. 359 pp. 12s. 6d. net).

ESIDE STILL WATERS.

I am almost tempted to class as autobiography Mr. A. C. Benson's *Beside Still Waters*. Perhaps this would not be entirely unjust, for his account of Hugh Neville's life in some ways is like what Mr. Benson's seems to have been. The story of this life—traced through public school, university, the dull grind of the Civil Service, till when hardly middle-aged Neville settles in Cambridge College rooms—is told with the grace and charm of language that make it a pleasure to read anything that Mr. Benson writes. But the impression left on the mind is that so good a bush deserved rather better wine. It is not strikingly original in thought, and on the whole does not come quite up to the high standard set in Mr. Benson's previous volumes. All sorts of subjects are discussed, from the study of Greek as a mental discipline to the conflict of modern science with the older theology. These musings beside still waters are well worth reading by anyone who cares for a thoughtful outlook upon life and its many interests (Smith. 7s. 6d. net).

CARLYLE AND THE LONDON LIBRARY.

A little volume given to the world by Mr. Frederic Harrison describes Carlyle's part in the foundation of the London Library. It exhibits the Sage of Chelsea in the unaccustomed light of business organiser and founder of a great and prosperous institution. The hitherto unpublished letters of Carlyle included in the volume show the energy with

which he threw himself into the project of establishing a lending library which would supplement the British Museum, and the persistency with which he pressed forward towards the realisation of his idea. Even the briefest of the business notes are written in unmistakable Carlylese, but they go direct to the heart of the matter without any unnecessary beating about the bush. This small collection of letters is an excellent tonic for a jaded reader. The reading of them is as invigorating as the buffeting of a strong salt sea breeze. (Chapman. 111 pp.)

THREE VAGABONDS IN FRIESLAND.

Friesland to most Englishmen is an unknown country. Anyone, however, who reads *Three Vagabonds in Friesland* (Simpkins. 7s. 6d. net) and examines the photographs with which it is illustrated will promptly add it to the list of those places where a delightful holiday might be spent. The three vagabonds have united in producing a most attractive book of travel—the writer has described in easy and humorous language their adventures, the architect has illustrated the volume with photographs of which it would be difficult to speak too highly, while the printer has done his part with excellent taste as to general get-up and binding.

THE PYRENEES AND PORTUGAL.

Another volume that will be welcomed by the holiday-maker when the time comes for the choice of a summer's vacation is the Rev. Baring-Gould's *Book of the Pyrennees* (Methuen. 303 pp. 6s.), written on the same lines as his admirable "Book of the Rhine." It is not a guide-book in the ordinary sense of the word, but it will be found an extremely useful book to read before visiting the Pyrennees. The whole stretch of the Pyrennees is included, from Bayonne and Pau to the too little-known Eastern Pyrennees—Foix, the Canigon, Vernet, Perpignan, which, like Lourdes, has a chapter to itself. To Lourdes the writer is not altogether sympathetic. There is much that is of historical interest in the book; the "Cagote," or accursed race, once existing in these regions is not forgotten, nor the wonderful wild flowers, especially those of the Eastern Pyrennees. The illustrations are good, the index meagre, and the spelling not always infallible. But these are minor blemishes in an attractive book. Those who wish for a less known retreat should follow Major Martin Hume in his wanderings through Portugal, a country the scenery of which he lauds as among the finest that Europe has to offer the traveller (Richards. 5s. net. Illustrated).

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS.

Mr. Frederick Rogers has written a book on *The Seven Deadly Sins* as they have been treated in English literature at various periods (Bullen. 108 pp. illus. 5s. net). The subject is not only a curious one, but has a close relation to the development of national life and character. For, as he points out, the conception of the Seven Deadly Sins that beset man's

path through life does express with wonderful accuracy what appear to be permanent defects in human character. For more than six centuries they were a living and vitalising force in the intellect of our nation, stirring the imagination and arousing the conscience of poet, preacher, and playwright. This is a subject that Mr. Rogers is eminently fitted to explore, and it is one that he has made of attractive and lively interest by the way he has treated it. This is no dry record of painstaking research, but a narrative written by a scholar who never loses sight of the spirit behind the letter, nor for a moment believes that man was made for literature and not literature for man. In conclusion, he says:—

If the sins have gone from literature, they have not gone from life; still they lurk like foul vampires in its caverns and its darkened forests, still in their moments of daring and of strength we may behold them dancing their old and hideous dance.

A STUDY IN SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

Dr. Victor S. Clarke, in *The Labour Movement in Australasia* (Constable. 6s. net), supplies a valuable study in Social Democracy. He is an American who has studied labour legislation in Australia and New Zealand in order to compare conditions it has produced there with the present social position in the United States. He has evidently thoroughly mastered his subject, and although some of his conclusions and arguments are hardly convincing, his book has great merit as a work of reference upon social experiments at the Antipodes. The Political Labour movement is what he chiefly concerns himself with, and rightly, because the Australian labour unions have sought to gain advancement in labour conditions by legislation from above rather than by agitation from below. The result has fully justified their resolve to become a powerful political force. Dr. Clarke points out wherein legislation, passed into law with high hopes of achieving desired ends, has failed largely owing to the fact that it is the compulsory portions, not the voluntary, which ultimately are enacted. The result is seen in the overcrowded condition of the arbitration courts, and the transformation of the minimum wage into a maximum one. He draws attention to the fact that the labour movement, instead of dissolving class distinctions, has fixed them in the very structure of the Government—Socialism here parting company with Democracy. Those who look upon Australia as a land where poverty is more or less unknown will be surprised to learn that during the year ending June, 1904, almost one-fifth of the entire population of Victoria was in receipt of charitable aid.

THE COUNTRY HOUSE.

Mr. John Galsworthy's novel *The Country House* (Heinemann) is one of the cleverest descriptions of country house life that has ever been written. It is an inside view written by an observer whose keen and sympathetic insight is balanced by a detachment of mind that enables him to maintain the attitude of an

onlooker. His picture is rather merciless in its faithful reflection of the triviality and pettiness of existence as it is lived in many a country mansion, the cherished goal of a wealthy city merchant's ambition. Mr. Pendyce and his neighbours, including the Rev. Hussell Barter, are sketched with the fidelity of the caricaturist who emphasises the prominent traits of his subject and thereby conveys a truer idea of his character than a more accurate sketcher could produce. The entanglement of George Pendyce, the son, in a love affair with a woman of fickle fancy gives Mr. Galsworthy the opportunity of describing the emotions and prejudices of the country house type of mind. It is an opportunity of which he takes full advantage. The result is an extremely clever novel.

"LIFE'S SHOP WINDOW."

At last I am able with genuine satisfaction to congratulate Victoria Cross upon having written a novel that is worthy of the author of "Anna Lombard." That *Life's Shop Window* (Laurie) is a very powerful work need not be said. All Victoria Cross's work has that characteristic. Sometimes it is in excess, and sometimes it is in combination with other characteristics, which cause her friends genuine regret that gifts so remarkable should be so abused. In "Life's Shop Window" we have the study of a girl's life, which is executed with great skill and a moral insight not very obvious in some of Victoria Cross's later stories. Part of it recalls far-away reminiscences of "Madame Bovary," but the story is laid in much more romantic surroundings than in the dull provincial town in which Flaubert's heroine sought in adultery a desperate refuge from ennui. The scene shifts rapidly from the English lakes to the silent wilderness of Colorado, from the blazing sun of Mexico to the glories of the Bosphorus. The whole round world becomes but the setting of the more perfect marvel—a human soul set in a woman's body, doomed to experience the series of disappointments of all mortals who, having made choice of their purchase in "Life's Shop Window," discover that it is given to no one to grasp the Whole. Lydia's experience in choosing twice is not likely to encourage any reader to follow her example.

A NOVEL OF REVOLT.

A book of a very different order is *Conflict* (Constable), which has been written by Miss Smedley, of the Lyceum Club. In "Life's Shop Window" we are constantly confronted by elemental, aboriginal nature, whose primeval instincts, in tune with the infinite, dominate human destiny. In "Conflict" we are in Birmingham, in the midst of the hard, keen commercial competition which converts men and women into combatants, who have no room for passion. It is a clever story, instinct with the modern longing of woman to prove that she can hold her own against the dominant male, even in the country house and the factory. It is a novel of revolt, in its way as

authentic an expression of divine discontent as the rising of the suffragettes :—

The memory of all that Woman had suffered with such patience through the centuries rushed over Mary in an overwhelming tide. Her physical weakness, which hindered bodily rebellion; the supremacy of her emotions, which were at once her undoing because of man's misuse of what she had to give, and her strength in helping her to endure and to forgive . . . her lack of resource, her mentality, her interests all being forced into one channel—the development of her womanhood from the purely sexual point of view . . . the mistake is that the trivial things of life are considered the important ones for women, and the important things are only considered of importance for men. Whereas we are all human, we all have souls.

It is a true note although a strident one, and one which will awake echoes in many hearts.

A DELIGHTFUL NOVEL.

A pleasanter and infinitely more wholesome novel is *The Golden Hawk* (Arnold) by Miss Edith Rickert, a writer whose early promise has not been belied by her later performance. She has steadily advanced in the mastery of her craft, and has now produced a novel that is wholly delightful. In "The Reaper" and "Folly" she showed that she could read and interpret the more tragic aspects of the human mind and emotions. In "The Golden Hawk" she has shaken off the sombre associations of her previous tales, and displays a lightness of touch and a fund of humour of which there had hitherto been little indication. It is a sunny and sparkling story of the madcap escapades of a happy-go-lucky son of Provence in his endeavour to win a wife in spite of the opposition of her guardians and relations. Trillon, the son of an Avignon sausage shop-owner, takes life easily, laughs merrily at obstacles, troubles himself little or not at all about the morrow, and by sheer light-hearted effrontery gains his own ends. His foolhardiness, his good humour, his joyousness make him an altogether delightful creature.

OTHER NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

For the benefit of those of my readers who have leisure for novel-reading I give below a list of the more important stories published during the month, with a word or two as to their contents.

Running Water. A. E. W. Mason (Hodder).

I can cordially recommend this novel to all lovers of mountaineering, for its descriptions of mountain climbing around Chamonix in the French Alps. It is not so admirable as a work of fiction.

A Human Trinity. By Ronald Macdonald (Methuen).

Mr. Macdonald has certainly inherited his father's creative power. A fine story, written with much restraint of language and dramatic and picturesque detail.

Woman. By Fogazzaro (Unwin).

The first of Fogazzaro's novels to attract attention. A tale in which spiritualism plays a considerable part.

Disciples. By Mary Crosbie (Methuen).

A remarkably good first novel. Denise, the quizzical and intellectual heroine, pitchforked among her Irish cousins,

immersed in pigs, fowls, and vegetables, learns, though slowly, that she has a heart and what it was meant for.

The Return of Loe. By W. H. Koebel (Griffith).

Fresh and vigorous stories of New Zealand life, with excellent local colour. It is life in the bush and back blocks that is depicted.

The Long Road. John Oxenham (Methuen).

Absolutely sane and wholesome. The story of a wandering Siberian exile condemned never to remain more than ten days in one spot.

Daniel Quayne. By J. S. Fletcher (Murray).

A powerful tale of Yorkshire country life and the primitive passions of the peasant folk. A tragic ending.

Friday, the 13th. By T. W. Lawson (Heinemann). 3s. 6d.).

A powerful and thrilling story of frenzied finance on the New York Stock Exchange, designed to show up the iniquity of the system.

Armageddon. By Seestern (Paul).

A clever account, translated from the German, of a tremendous conflict between England and Germany. Striking descriptions of naval and military fighting under modern conditions.

Behold the Days Come. By Rev. J. Adderley.

A tract in the guise of a novel on modern social conditions, and urging the necessity of a close alliance between labour and the Christian forces in the community.

The Tracer of Lost Persons. By R. Chambers (Murray).

An amusing extravaganza. The tracer is an honourable and preternaturally clever matrimonial agent.

Perkins of Portland. By the author of "Pigs in Clover" (Hodder).

A vastly amusing account of the advertising schemes of the redoubtable Perkins of Portland, known as Perkins the Great from Maine to California.

The Artistic Temperament. By Miss Wardle (Rivers).

An amusing description of suburban society at Tooting and the complications that arise from the possession of an artistic temperament in such an environment.

The Story of Martin Coe. By R. D. Paine (Hodder).

A very readable story of the doings of Martin Coe, shipwrecked sailor, in a quiet American village, where he falls in love, becomes conscious of his own misdoings, and takes his punishment like a man.

Susan. By E. Oldmeadow (Richards).

A pretty and humorous tale that it is a pleasure to read. The story of a Lord Ruddington's love affair with Susan, a lady's maid, told in the form of a diary kept by the mistress.

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

The Universality of Jesus. G. A. J. Ross.....(Hodder) net	2/6
Lux Hominum. F. W. Orde Ward.....(Griffiths) net	7/6
Jesus in Modern Criticism. Dr. P. W. Schmied.....(Black) net	6/0
The Human Element in the Gospels. G. Salmon.....(Murray) net	15/0
The Substance of Faith. Sir Oliver Lodge.....(Methuen) net	2/0
The Bible in Europe. J. McCabe.....(Watts) net	2/6
The New Theology. Rev. R. J. Campbell.....(Chapman) net	6/0
The Psychology of Religious Belief. J. B. Pratt.....(Macmillan) net	6/6
A Sect That Moved the World. J. Telford.....(Kelly) net	2/6
Papers of a Pariah. R. H. Benson.....(Smith, Elder) net	5/0
The Way to Happiness. T. Slicer.....(Macmillan) net	5/0
Moral Education. E. H. Grigg.....(Bird) net	7/6
Work among the London Poor. Rev. I. Hartill.....(Stock) net	1/0
Beatrice Julian Allen. Grace Grier.....(Longmans) net	3/6
Children of the Motherland. Mrs. Annie Besant.....(Theosophical Society) net	4/0
The Psychic Riddle. I. K. Funk.....(Funk and Wagnalls) net	1/0
Christian Science. Mark Twain.....(Harpers) net	6/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Radical Thinkers. J. MacCunn.....(Arnold) net	6/0
Real Soldiers of Fortune. Richard Harding Davis.....(Heinemann) net	6/0
Peaceful Personalities and Warriors Bold. F. Villiers.....(Harpers) net	10/6
The Truce in the East. B. L. P. Weale.....(Macmillan) net	12/6
Admiral Vernon and the Navy. Douglas Ford.....(Unwin) net	10/6
Will Crooks; From Workhouse to Westminster. G. Haw.....(Cassell) net	6/0
Lord Chesterfield. W. H. Craig.....(Lane) net	12/6
Letters to Gilbert White from Rev. John Mulso. R. Holt-White.....(Porter) net	7/6
The Countess of Huntingdon and Her Circle. Sarah Tytler.....(Pitman) net	12/6
History of England. A. D. Innes.....(Cambridge Press) net	4/6
Native Races of Northern India. W. Crook.....(Constable) net	6/0
Woman Types of To-day. Da Libra.....(Stock) net	10/0
History of Mediæval Peoples. Robinson Souttar.....(Hodder) net	12/0
Old English Inns. G. T. Burrows.....(Laurie) net	2/6
Certain Delightful English Towns. W. D. Howells.....(Harpers) net	10/6
Ancient Irish Civilization. P. W. Joyce.....(Longmans) net	1/6
Kerry. C. P. Crane.....(Methuen) net	2/6
Outlines of European History. A. J. Grant.....(Longmans) net	3/6
The Religious Persecution in France, 1900-1906. J. N. Brodhead.....(Paul) net	5/0
Port Royal. Ethel Romanes.....(Murray) net	15/0
A Book of the Pyrenees. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Through Portugal. Martin Hume.....(Richards) net	5/0
Italy of the Italians. H. Zimmern.....(Pitman) net	6/0
Savonarola. C. Oliphant.....(Salvation Army) net	2/0
Old St. Peter's and St. Peter's Crypt at Rome. Douglas Sladen.....(Hurst) net	6/0
The Naples Riviera. H. M. Vaughan and M. Greiffenhagen.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Austria Hungary; the Whirlpool of Europe. A. R. and Ethel Colquhoun.....(Harpers) net	15/0
Hungary.....(Unwin) net	10/6
Marguerite of Austria. C. Hare.....(Harpers) net	10/6
The Bulgarian Exarchate. R. von Mach.....(Unwin) net	3/6
Three Vagabonds in Friesland. H. F. Tomalin.....(Simpkin) net	7/6
Life and Labour of the People of India. Abdullah Yusuf Ali.....(Murray) net	12/0
Indian Pictures and Problems. Ian Malcolm.....(Richards) net	10/6
Robert Clark of the Punjab. H. M. Clark.....(Melrose) net	7/6
Japanese Rule in Formosa. Y. Takekoshi.....(Longmans) net	10/6
The Call of the East. C. Lorrimer.....(Gay and Bird) net	3/6
From Naboth's Vineyard. Sir Wm. Butler.....(Chapman) net	5/0
Sketches in Making and East Africa. Major-Gen. R. S. S. Biden-Powell.....(Smith, Elder) net	22/0
The Lower Niger and Its Tribes. A. G. Leonard.....(Macmillan) net	12/6
British North America. C. Hill-Tout.....(Constable) net	6/0
Forty Years of Washington Society. Mrs. Samuel Harrison Smith.....(Unwin) net	10/6
The Real Australia. A. Buchanan.....(Unwin) net	6/0

SOCIOLOGY.

Engines of Social Progress. W. L. George.....(Black) net	5/0
Labour and Capital. Goldwin Smith.....(Macmillan) net	2/0
Commercial Law. A. Nixon and R. T. Holland.....(Longmans) net	5/0
My Prison Life. Jabez S. Ralfour.....(Chapman) net	6/0

SCIENCE.

Birds of the Countryside. F. Finn.....(Hutchinson) net	5/0
Ornithological and Other Oddities. F. Finn.....(Lane) net	10/6
British Birds' Nests. R. and C. Kearton.....(Cassell) net	21/0

SPORT.

Hunting and Shooting in Ceylon. H. Storey and others.....(Loigmann) net	15/0
In Malay Forests. G. Maxwell.....(Blackwood) net	6/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

National Life and Character in the Mirror of Early English Literature. E. Dale.....(Cambridge University Press) net	8/0
The Foreign Debt of English Literature. T. G. Tucker.....(Bell) net	6/0
The Seven Deadly Sins. F. Rogers.....(Hallen) net	5/0
Carlyle and the London Library. Mary Christie.....(Chapman) net	3/6
Seeing and Hearing. G. W. E. Russell.....(Richard) net	7/6
Life and Flowers. M. Maeterlinck.....(Allen) net	5/0
A Countryside Chronicle. S. L. Bensusan.....(Heinemann) net	7/6
In Playtime. H. Maynard Smith.....(Chapman) net	3/6
Beside Still Waters. Benson, A. C.(Smith, Elder) net	7/6
The Oxford Treasury of English Literature. Vol. II. G. E. Hadow and W. H. Hadow.....(Frowde) net	3/6
Ballads and Poems. F. Sidgwick.....(Cambridge Press) net	1/6
George Crabbe. R. Huchon.....(Murray) net	15/0
Walter Pater. Thomas Wright. Two vols.....(Everett) net	24/0
Molière. H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.....(Chatto) net	11/6
Dante and His Italy. Lonsdale Ragg.....(Methuen) net	12/6

POEM.

Town Moods. Oswald Davis.....(Paul) net	2/6
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ART, ARCHITECTURE, MUSIC.

Landscape-Painting. E. H. Greenhields.....(Bird) net	8/6
Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Vol. II.....(Newnes) net	3/6
Etchings of William Strang.....(Newnes) net	7/0
Glass. Edw. Dillon.....(Methuen) net	25/0
Houses and Gardens. M. H. Baillie Scott.....(Newnes) net	37/6
Dutch and Flemish Furniture. E. Singleton.....(Hodder) net	42/0
Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. J. A. Fuller Maitland. Vol. III.....(Macmillan) net	21/0

NOVELS.

Alderley, Rev. J. Behold the Days come.....(Methuen) net	3/6
Barr, Robert. A Rock in the Baltic.....(Hurst) net	6/0
Boggs, Winifred. The Return of Richard Carr.....(Hutchinson) net	6/0
Brookrose, J. E. The Toll Bar.....(Hutchinson) net	6/0
Butler, Ellis Parker. Mr. Perkins of Portland.....(Hodder) net	3/6
Chambers, R. W. The Tracer of Lost Persons.....(Murray) net	6/0
Crosbie, Mary. Disciples.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Davis, Jessie A. When Half-Gods Go.....(Blackwood) net	6/0
Diver, M. Captain Desmond.....(Blackwood) net	6/0
Douglas, T. A Lost Summer.....(Cassell) net	6/0
Francis, M. E. Stepping Westward.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Fletcher, J. S. Daniel Quayne.....(Murray) net	6/0
Fragazzaro, A. The Woman.....(Unwin) net	6/0
Freeman, Mary E. Wilkins. Doctor Gordon.....(Unwin) net	6/0
Gallon, Tom. The Cruise of the Make-Believes.....(Hutchinson) net	6/0
Galsworthy, John. The Country House.....(Heinemann) net	4/0
Herring, G. Armageddon.....(Paul) net	6/0
Hocking, Joseph. A Strong Man's Vow.....(Cassell) net	3/6
Hocking, Silas K. The Silent Man.....(Warne) net	3/6
Holmes, Gordon. The Late Tenant.....(Cassell) net	6/0
Hood, Patrick. A Jury of the Virtuous.....(Hurst) net	6/0
Hume, Fergus. The Yellow Hunchback.....(White) net	6/0
Jennings, E. W. Under the Pompadour.....(Unwin) net	6/0
Ko-hel, W. H. The Return of Joe.....(Griffiths) net	6/0
Lefevre, Edwin. Sampson Rock of Wall Street.....(Harpers) net	6/0
Levenson, Ada. The Twelfth Hour.....(Richards) net	6/0
Macdonald, Ronald. A Human Trinity.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Mackenzie, W. A. In the House of the Eye.....(Ward, Lock) net	6/0
Mason, A. E. W. Running Water.....(Hodder) net	6/0
Morley, G. A Bunch of Blue Ribbons.....(Rivers) net	6/0
Oldmeadow, E. Susan.....(Richards) net	6/0
Oppenheim, E. Phillips. The Secret.....(Ward, Lock) net	6/0
Oxenham, J. The Long Road.....(Methuen) net	6/0
Palme, R. D. Martin Coe.....(Hodder) net	6/0
Q. Poison Island.....(Smith, Elder) net	6/0
Rossell, Mary C. Monsieur de Paris.....(Chatto) net	2/6
Sims, G. R. His Wife's Revenge.....(Chatto) net	2/6
Smedley, Miss Constance. Conflict.....(Constable) net	6/0
Tweddale, Violet. The Sweets of Office.....(Long) net	6/0
Urquhart, M. The Wheel.....(Hurst) net	6/0
Warden, Florence. The Man with the Amber Eyes.....(Long) net	6/0
Warden, Florence. Blind Man's Marriage.....(Laurie) net	6/0
Wardle, J. The Artistic Temperament.....(Rivers) net	6/0
Willcocks, M. P. The Wingless Victory.....(Lane) net	6/6

BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The English Catalogue of Books, 1906.....(Low) net	6/0
Crookford's Clerical Directory, 1907.....(Cox) net	20/0
The Clergy List, 1907.....(Kelly) net	3/0
Year Book of the Church of England, 1907.....(S.P.C.K.) net	12/6
Colonial Office List, 1907.....(Waterlow) net	12/6

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE new list of French teachers interested in the scholars' international correspondence has appeared in the April number of *Modern Language Teaching*; the list of English teachers was published in the *Revue Universitaire*.

The London Polyglot Club meets about six times a month. Full information about this interesting society can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, Mr. George Young, 3 and 4, Clement's Inn, W.C. The latest section is for Spanish, and the opening meeting was addressed by Señor Don Jose de la Cruz Herrara.

A young German, now in London, would be very glad to make an exchange of homes with an English young gentleman or lady; he is of good family and his home is in Elberfeldt.

A Belgian, age twenty-eight, is anxious for an *au pair* engagement in England for four months; and a young German student who speaks French has the same desire.

ESPERANTO.

The London Chamber of Commerce will hold its next Esperanto examination on Monday, May 13th; any desiring to sit should send word to the Secretary of the Education Department, Oxford Court, E.C., not later than April 15th.

The examination of the National Union of Teachers takes place on April 29th.

Perhaps there is no greater sign of success than the fact of determined and strong opposition. This valuable advertising medium is just now in full force as regards Esperanto. Professor Diehls urges that all nations should use English, French, and German. Imagine the burden on the ratepayers if French and German were compulsory in all primary schools! and the uselessness of such a burden when we have the witness of the President of the Head Teachers' Association, who on February 21st said: "I am free to confess that I have never yet come across one boy nor one girl who could converse comfortably in French as a result of his or her elementary teaching in that language." La langue bleue, le langue Neutre, Teutonisch, Pan-Roman (or Universal) are but a few of the suggested rivals. For "Universal" it is claimed that it is readable at sight without a dictionary. Would one of our higher grade schoolboys be able to read at sight this sentence, taken from one of the models given?—"Ma inter tut is kavi non es un sol, que konvenere sik bone a mon skapul' ke mon propr." And is it not true that an auxiliary international language is chiefly necessary for those who have not time for prolonged study of languages? Those who favour the idea of a language comprehensible at sight scarcely realise the snare into which they must fall. They say "deform" is more international than "malbela," but they forget the boon which an invariable suffix is to the student of a foreign tongue.

Let us imagine the joy of a Swede when, after learning "happy," he finds its opposite to be "unhappy"; he learns "popular," and finds its contrary is "unpopular." It may be true that "matr" is more international than "patrino," but imagine the weariness of that same Swede when after learning the word "cock" he must learn "hen" for the female, he learns the word "horse," and must also learn its sex-opposite "mare."

I have not space to multiply instances; perhaps I have said enough to show that Esperanto is international in its root-forms, such as "patro," "bela," but its very logicity demands that compounds from these roots cannot be recognisable at sight to those who have never given ten minutes to the study of Esperanto; because Dr. Zamenhof expressly states that one of his aims was to make out of one word other words which need not be separately learned. The root "san" (health) shows this in perfection; from it can be formed over 100 words, the chief of which would have to be separately learned in most languages—"hospital," "to cure," "ill," for example. I refer those who read French or Esperanto to M. de Beaufront's article in the *March L'Esperantiste* for a fuller study of this question.

It is quite hopeless to find the space to mention all last month's new books and the contents of the magazines. *La Revuo* for March contained, amongst other interesting matter, a translation of "Ecclesiastes," by the Master himself. The issue for April will contain the first instalment of his translation of Schiller's "Die Räuber," and the "Respondoj," with translations from other authors—Bulgarian, Italian, and French—and original matter by various writers.

One of the most interesting books is an Esperanto grammar of the French language by M. Boulet, who was the secretary of the Boulogne Congress. He hopes that soon there will be similar grammars of other languages, for no more practical proof can be given of the untruth of the assertion that Esperanto is intended to oust all other tongues. The pronunciation is very cleverly managed (although there are some sounds which do not exist in Esperanto, such as the English "th" and the French "u"). The Esperanto pronunciation of "bulonj," for instance, gives the French sound of Boulogne better than any other combination of letters could do.

"Practical Business Letters in Esperanto," by J. C. O'Connor and P. D. Hugon, price 1s., cloth 1s. 6d., will no doubt be very valuable to commercial students. The Esperanto and English versions are on parallel pages, and so no time is wasted. There is an index to the sections.

For vocabularies of technical terms Mr. Hugon's (44d. post free) are very useful, and can, with other manuals, be obtained at our office. Mr. Rhode's dictionary is now in the press.

DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MARCH.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—The Ship-Subsidy Bill, at first rejected by the United States House of Representatives, is amended and passed ... The Lower House in California passes a Bill forbidding aliens from holding property in the State ... A Royal command is published in Madrid abrogating the Civil Marriage Law passed last August.

March 2.—London County Council Elections. The Progressives, after eighteen years of office, are defeated, and the Moderates secure a majority of 42 votes in the Council ... Mr. Chamberlain leaves England for the South of France ... The

102 ... The legal struggle between the United States Government and the Standard Oil Company begins at Chicago ... The Moderate members of the new L.C.C. meet in private at Spring Gardens. Mr. R. A. Robinson presides ... The court-martial on the officers of the battleship *Dominion*, which grounded on the Goodwin Sands, concludes at Chatham. Captain Kingsmill and Lieutenant Noake are reprimanded ... Mr. William Pickford, K.C., is appointed a Judge of the High Court.

March 6.—The National Council of the Evangelical Free Churches is opened at Leeds ... The Duke of Devonshire is



The late Prophet Dowie.



Mrs. Dowie.

names of the Members of the Transvaal Cabinet are announced ; General Botha is Prime Minister ... The National Assembly of Egypt meets in Cairo.

March 4.—The King leaves London for Biarritz ... Mr. Justice Kennedy is appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal ... The Transvaal Ministry is sworn in at Parliament Hall, Pretoria, before Lord Selborne ... The United States Session of Congress closes ; Senator Spooner announces his resignation ... The Egyptian Assembly passes a resolution demanding full Parliamentary institutions.

March 5.—The Second Russian Duma is opened at St. Petersburg ; M. Golovin is elected President by 356 votes to

elected Chancellor of the Victoria University, Manchester ... At a meeting at the Guildhall a resolution to protest against the Charges Bill of the Metropolitan Water Board is adopted ... In the German Reichstag the debate on the estimates for South-West Africa begins.

March 7.—The Dowager Empress of Russia arrives in London on a private visit to the Queen ... The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrive in Calcutta ... Four hundred unemployed parade the streets of Johannesburg carrying a portrait of General Botha, with the words "Our only Hope."

March 8.—The Ameer leaves India for Afghanistan ... The German Reichstag passes the second reading of the Supplemen-

tary Estimates for South-West Africa without further discussion ... The Russian Duma holds a long sitting, and elects its vice-presidents and secretary ... A strike of electric light workmen takes place in Paris, costing an enormous amount of money by the shutting off of power and light ... The new L.C.C. elects Mr. H. P. Harris as Chairman.

March 9.—The Queen and the Empress-Dowager of Russia visit the London Hospital ... The British Chamber of Commerce at Alexandria transmits a resolution to Lord Grey deprecating the resolution passed by the Egyptian General Assembly for the establishment of an Egyptian Parliament ... The strike of electric light workmen in Paris ends ... It is announced that Baron Marschall von Bieberstein is to be the principal representative of Germany at the Hague Conference.

March 11.—Debate in the French Chamber on the electric men's strike; confidence in the action of the Government is voted by 378 to 68 ... The Premier of Bulgaria, M. Petkoff, is assassinated at Sofia ... A banquet is given in Pretoria to General Botha and the new Ministry, between four and five hundred being present.

March 12.—The finest vessel in the French Navy, the battleship *Jena*, is blown up in a dock at Toulon through an explosion; 114 lives lost out of 630 officers and men ... Prince Ranjitsinhji is installed as Jam of Nawanagar ... In view of the gravity of the railway war in the United States, the President agrees to a Conference of the leading managers ... The Royal Commission on Congestion in Ireland sits in London; Mr. Balfour and Mr. Gerald Balfour are examined by Sir Antony MacDonnell ... First meeting of the new L.C.C.

March 13.—The death sentence on the Ferreira raiders is commuted to imprisonment for life ... By a railway accident in the Transvaal twelve persons are killed ... It is announced that the Indian Government will issue a rupee loan of £2,000,000 for railways and irrigation during this year ... There is great excitement in the New York Stock Exchange owing to the fall in prices.

March 14.—Lord Curzon is elected Chancellor of Oxford University, receiving 1,101 votes against 440 recorded for Lord Rosebery ... The First Chamber of the Dutch States General passes a resolution to facilitate the Peace Conference of the Powers ... The San Francisco Board of Education rescind the resolution passed last October to prevent Japanese children going to the public schools.

March 15.—The Victorian elections leave the Ministerialists and Opposition as they were before ... The Canadian Minister of the Interior introduces a Bill into the Dominion House of Commons to open up 40,000,000 acres of land in West Canada for settlement.

March 16.—The new cruiser *Indomitable* is successfully launched at Govan on the Clyde. It is the largest in the world ... Cambridge wins the University boat race by four and a half lengths ... The funeral of the victims of the *Jena*

explosion at Toulon is attended by President Fallières ... Two colliery disasters occur in Rhenish Prussia, involving the loss of about one hundred lives ... Polling takes place in Finland under the new system of universal adult suffrage; more than half the electors who recorded their votes are women ... President Roosevelt appoints a Waterways Commission for the United States ... Helicon Hall, the headquarters of Mr. Upton Sinclair's Co-operative Colony in New Jersey, U.S.A., is burnt down.

March 18.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are entertained in Ceylon ... Mr. Crawford, Chairman of the Transvaal Bank, is gazetted President of the Upper House ... Two serious shipping disasters occur in a fog on the English South Coast—one, the White Star line's *Suevic*, near the Lizard, and the other, the *Jebba*, of the Elder, Dempster line, on the rocks at Bolt Tail: four hundred passengers and a crew of one hundred and sixty from the *Suevic* are rescued, and about one hundred and eighty from the *Jebba*.

March 19.—It is resolved both in the French Senate and Chamber to give a national funeral in honour of M. Berthelot ... Mr. Balfour receives an Irish Unionist deputation ... The Duke of Devonshire presides at the annual meeting of the Unionists' Free Trade Club.

March 20.—The Lord Mayor of London presides at a meeting to promote the Second International Congress on School Hygiene in August ... The Indian Budget is submitted to the Legislative Council.

March 21.—The new Transvaal Parliament is opened. Lord Selborne reads the Speech from the Throne, and General Beyers is elected Speaker ... The Egyptian Council of Ministers decide to raise the Assuan Dam 23ft., which will give water enough to irrigate a million more acres of land ... The San Francisco Grand Jury return sixty-five indictments against the "boss" Ruef and ten against the former agent of the Pacific States Telegraph and Telephone Company. Ruef's bail is fixed at £130,000.

March 22.—The Legislative Council of the Transvaal passes the Asiatic Registration Bill ... Lord Selborne reserves it for the approval of the Crown ... The Duma, with the support of the Government, passes a motion for the appointment of a committee to control the famine relief ... The last battalion of Russian troops leaves Manchuria. Russian evacuation is now complete ... Lord Kinnaid appointed Lord High Commissioner to the Church of Scotland.

March 23.—Mr. Bryce, as British Ambassador, is entertained at New York ... The celebration of the De Ruyter tercentenary begins at Amsterdam ... The Transvaal Ministry is entertained at dinner by the citizens of Johannesburg.

March 24.—A debate on the question of Sir W. Laurier attending the Colonial Conference takes place in the Canadian Parliament ... In the Duma a debate begins on the Bill for abolishing field court-martials ... Earthquake shocks are recur-



The City of Zion which Dr. Dowie founded near Chicago.

ing with alarming frequency at Kingston ... The State funeral of M. Berthelot and his wife takes place in Paris ... General Baillaud, commander of a French Army Corps stationed on the Eastern frontier, is transferred owing to an indiscreet speech respecting the probability of war between France and Germany.

March 26.—The murder of Dr. Mauchamp in Morocco is the subject of debate in the French Chamber. The Government decide to occupy Ujda ... In the Duma the Bill on field court-martials is referred to a committee; the Government refuses consent to the measure ... The President of Nicaragua reports that the capital of Honduras has been captured and occupied ... Meeting in support of Woman's Suffrage held in Queen's Hall, London.

March 27.—Mr. Lewis Harcourt joins the Cabinet ... Bucharest, the capital of Roumania, is in a state of siege in expectation of the advance of the revolting peasants.

BY-ELECTION.

March 6.—Mr. Whitley (L.) is re-elected unopposed for Halifax on his appointment as Junior Lord of the Treasury.

March 8.—On Sergeant Dodd's appointment to a judgeship a vacancy occurs in North Tyrone; the poll is as follows:—

Mr. Redmond Barry, K.C. (L. Nationalist) . . .	3,013
Mr. D. Henry, K.C. (U.) . . .	3,006

Majority . . .	7
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March 27.—Owing to the succession of Mr. Beaumont to the Peerage a vacancy occurs in the Hexham Division of Northumberland. The poll is as follows:—

Mr. Holt (L.) . . .	5,401
Col. Bates (C.) . . .	4,244

Liberal majority . . .	1,157
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PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

March 4.—The Judicature Bill.

March 7.—A Bill is read a second time to enable the Appeal Courts to sit with two judges instead of three to overtake arrears of work.

March 11.—Debate on Sunday Trading.

March 12.—Scottish Fisheries.

March 15.—Companies Bill read a second time.

March 21.—The Channel Tunnel; Lord Crewe announces the opposition of the Government ... Lord Wemyss opens a discussion on the Militia.

March 26.—The House adjourns for Easter.

House of Commons.

March 4.—Mr. Haldane introduces his New Army Bill.

March 5.—Navy Estimates: Mr. Robertson's statement well received ... Sunday closing in England.

March 6.—Supply: Supplementary vote for the Army agreed to ... The hours of Railway Servants: demand for more vigorous application of the Railway Regulation Act, 1893. Mr. Lloyd-George promises to make every effort to carry out the Act more fully, and the resolution is agreed to.

March 7.—Supply: Navy Estimates; the vote for 128,000 men is agreed to, including the vote for pay.

March 8.—Mr. Dickinson's Woman's Enfranchisement Bill: Talked out.

March 11.—Supply: Colonial Debate; speeches by Mr. Lyttelton, Mr. Churchill, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Balfour, and the Premier. The vote on account is agreed to.

March 12.—Supply for Civil Service: Report. Irish Fisheries.

March 13.—Mr. Churchill announces that General Botha will attend the Colonial Conference ... Vote on account of the Civil Service ... Education questions discussed; vote agreed to ... The Crimes Act in Ireland: Its abolition is supported by the Attorney-General for Ireland and Mr. Birrell, and approved by 252 votes against 83.

March 14.—Reports of Supply: Navy and Army Estimates; votes agreed to

March 15.—Discussion of a Bill to amend the law relating to railway and canal companies' rates, etc.

March 18.—Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill: debate on South Africa, Newfoundland, Straits Settlement, and Hong-Kong ... Mr. Churchill replies on Colonial matters ... Mr. Asquith makes a statement on the present low price of Consols, showing that the late Government is responsible for the fall.

March 19.—Patent Law (Amendment) Bill ... Land legislation for Scotland ... Debate on the use of funds by directors of public companies for political propaganda, which is condemned.

March 20.—Education Bill for Scotland: Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman submits a resolution on the reform of procedure ... Imprisonment for debt and London rating.

March 21.—All-night sitting and debate on the Army Annual Bill. At 5.30 (22nd) the Bill is reported to the House ... The Prime Minister announces that the Government are opposed to the construction of the Channel Tunnel.

March 22.—Weights and Measures (Metric System) Bill is discussed and defeated by 150 votes to 118.

March 23.—Primary Education in Ireland; statement by Mr. Birrell.

March 25.—Prime Minister's Procedure resolutions; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman ... Army (Annual) Bill; third reading.

March 26.—Procedure debate continued ... The Incidence of Taxation; statement by Mr. Asquith.

March 27.—The Liverpool and Hong-Kong (*via* Canada) mail contract: the Government's arrangement is carried by 161 votes to 22 ... The unemployed: speech by Mr. Burns ... The House adjourns to April 8th.

SPEECHES.

March 1.—Mr. Asquith, at Birmingham.

March 6.—Mr. Churchill, in London, on South African development.

March 7.—Mr. Stead, at Leeds, on the Hague Conference.

March 9.—Lord Tweedmouth, at Oxford, on Liberal policy.

March 11.—General Botha, at Pretoria, says that British interests are absolutely safe in the hands of the new Cabinet, who will work for racial union, peace, and prosperity.

March 16.—Mr. Haldane, at Kennington, on the Volunteer Service ... Mr. John Redmond, at Bradford, on the Government's Irish proposals.

OBITUARY.

March 1.—Miss Rosina Brandram (Savoy leading contralto), 61 ... Sir Francis Plunkett (late Ambassador to Vienna), 71 ... Sir August Manns, 81 ... Dr. Allan Macfadyen (distinguished bacteriologist), 46.

March 2.—Mr. Donald Sullivan, M.P.

March 6.—Sir R. G. Head, Bart., 61.

March 7.—Signor Gallo (Italian Minister of Justice), 58.

March 8.—Admiral Sir Richard Tracy, K.C.B., 69 ... Canon Northcote, D.D., 85 ... J. F. Herring (animal painter), 92.

March 9.—Sir Daniel Dixon, Bart., M.P., 63 ... Mr. Pitman (of the *Times*), 63.

March 10.—Dr. J. A. Dowie (founder of Zion City), 60 ... Sir Thomas Hanbury, K.C.V.O., 74 ... Lord Penrhyn, 70.

March 11.—Prebendary Kempe, 97.

March 12.—M. Casimir-Perier (ex-President of the French Republic), 60 ... Hon. W. F. B. Massey-Mainwaring (late M.P. for Central Finsbury).

March 13.—Mr. Maurice Grau ... Bai Dhuncorebai (Indian Social Reformer).

March 16.—Mr. John O'Leary (Fenian leader), 76.

March 18.—M. Marcelin Berthelot (eminent French scientist and ex-Minister), 79.

March 19.—Mr. S. B. Aldrich (distinguished author, U.S.A.), 70.

March 20.—Count Lamsdorff, 63.

March 23.—M. Pobiedonostseff, 80.

March 24.—Professor von Bergmann (the *doyen* of German surgeons), 70 ... Prince Arenberg, a Centre Member of the Reichstag, 58.

